

HELLSING

10

ヘルシング
+ 平野耕太



KOHTA HIRANO

WRAP-UP PARTY--
BIG COSPLAY CONTEST

ザザザザ
ワウ

HEY, DOK.

DOUBLE OR NOTHING.



ALUCARD

THE VAMPIRE WHO ALIGHTED IN THE DARKNESS

WE VILL VIN THIS!!

PLEASE KEEP TRYING!

IT'S VERY HARD TO KEEP MEIN EYES UND MOUTH IN THESE SHAPES.

SHAKE SHAKE SHAKE



RUN FOR IT!

RUN, OR SHE'LL CHOP OFF YOUR DICK!



THE GUTS

ANYONE VAGINA VOLUNTEERS FOR SOME ERECTION WORK?

BUT THE WINNER WAS A TRUE LONG-SHOT.

CAPTAIN...

THAT'S SCARY...

BUT WHY IS HE SHIRA...? (Blade of the Immortal)



SHIRA

ヘルシング HELLSING 10

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English-language version produced by

DARK HORSE COMICS and DIGITAL MANGA PUBLISHING.

HELLSING VOLUME 10

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published by Dark Horse Manga
a division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, OR 97222

darkhorse.com

Digital Manga Publishing
1487 W. 178th St. Ste. 300, Gardena, CA 90248

dmpbooks.com

To find a comics shop in your area, call the
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First edition: May 2010
ISBN 978-1-59582-498-1

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2
Printed at Transcontinental Gagné, Louiseville, QC, Canada



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IT'S
LIKE 'E
REALLY
IS AN...

...ONEST
TO
GOD
WOLF-
MAN.

'E'S A
MONSTER.

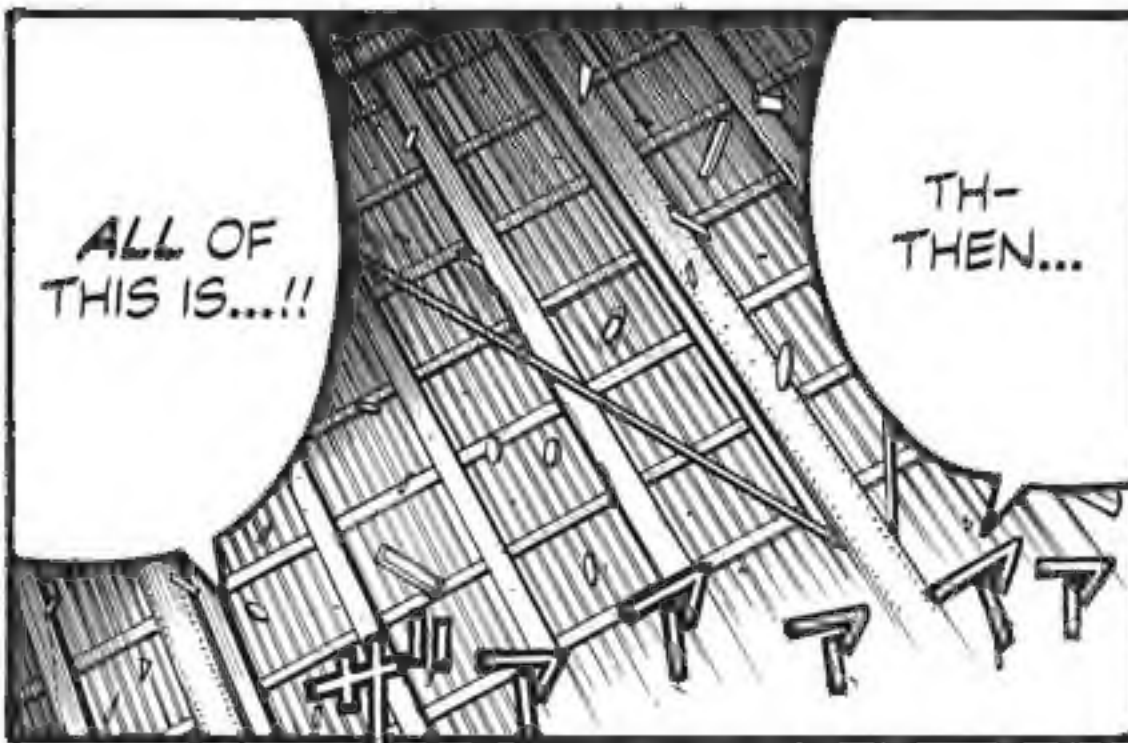
ZIS
REALLY
TAKES
ZE
BLOODY
CAKE.

サアアアガガララッ

✿ ORDER 1
WOLF FANG ①



A WERE-
WOLF...!!



ZEY
AIN'T
EVEN
A REAL
ARMY.

SO YEAH,
ZAT'S
WHAT
ZESE
GUYS ARE
ABOUT.

TELL
ME 'OW
ZEY'RE
ANY
BETTER
ZAN
SOME
GANG OF
'IT MEN!!

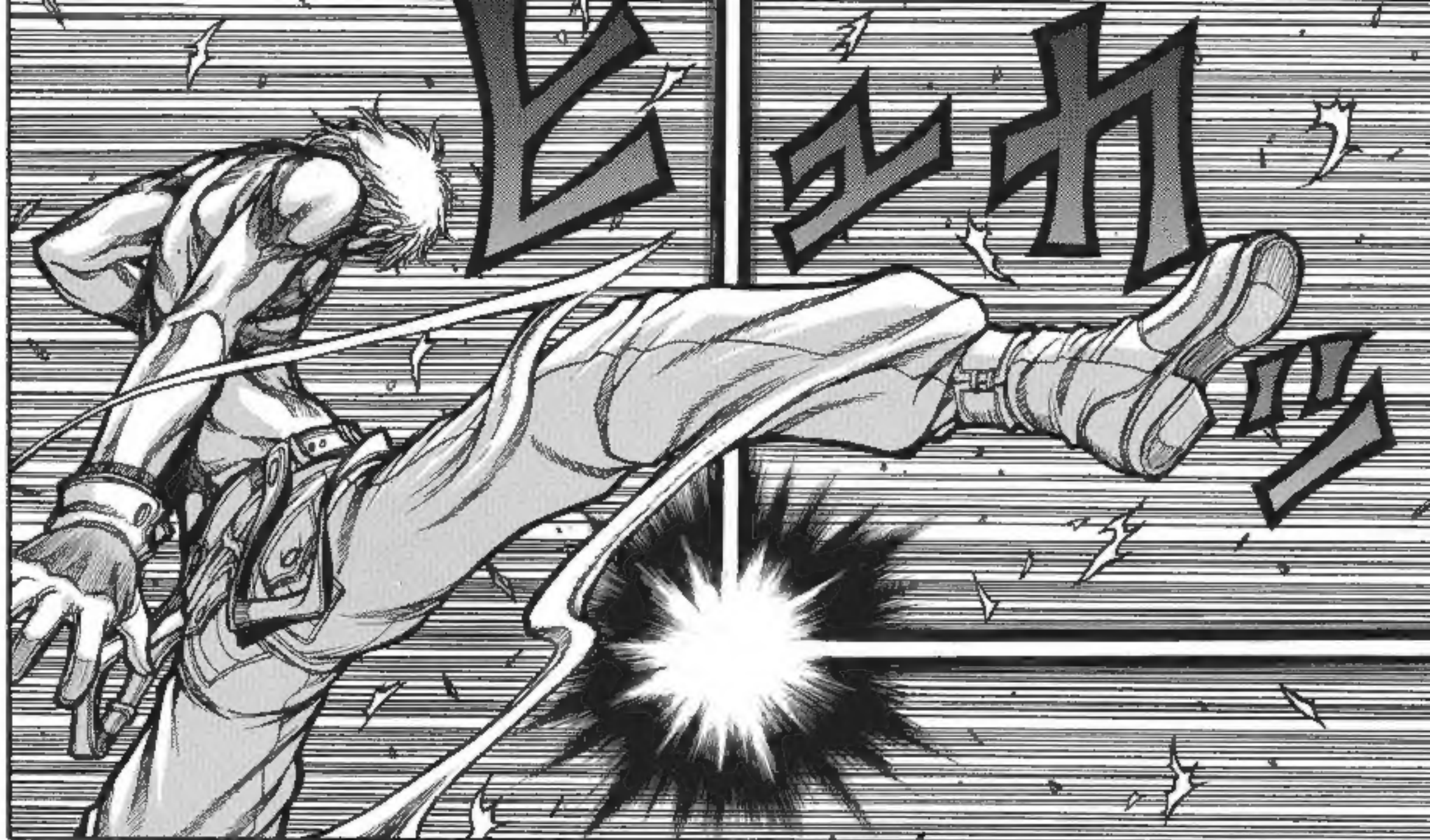


INVINCIBLE
ARMY?
KNIGHTS OF
STEEL?

HAH!
DON'T
MAKE ME
LAUGH!!

I ZINK
ZESE SS
ARSE'OLE'S
AIN'T EVEN
WORTH
SHIT.



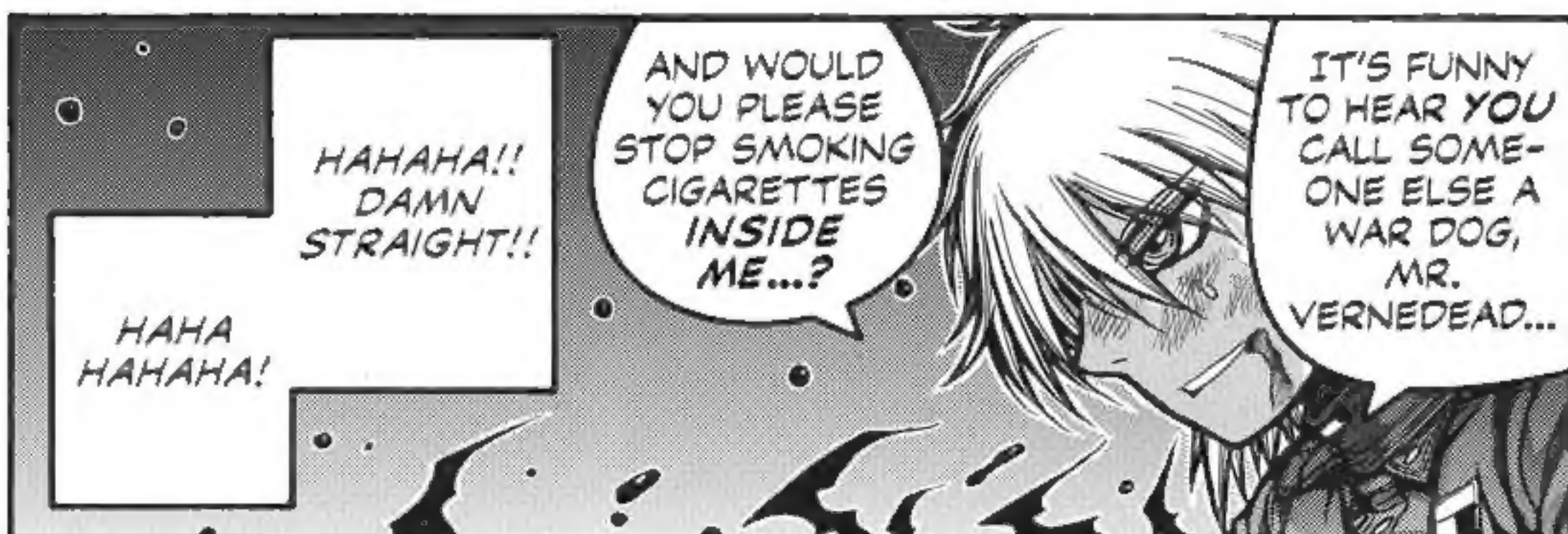






WELL
ZEN,
WHY
DON'T
WE
OBLIGE
'IM?

...AHAH!!
'E'S A
WAR DOG
TOO. WANTS
TO DIE!!



HAHA
HAHAHA!

HAHAHA!!
DAMN
STRAIGHT!!

AND WOULD
YOU PLEASE
STOP SMOKING
CIGARETTES
INSIDE
ME...?

IT'S FUNNY
TO HEAR YOU
CALL SOME-
ONE ELSE A
WAR DOG,
MR.
VERNEDEAD...



'ERE 'E
COMES.





'E'S
FLESH
AND
BLOOD
TOO
WHEN 'E
ATTACKS.

GO!!
ATTACK!!
TAKE 'IM
OUT!



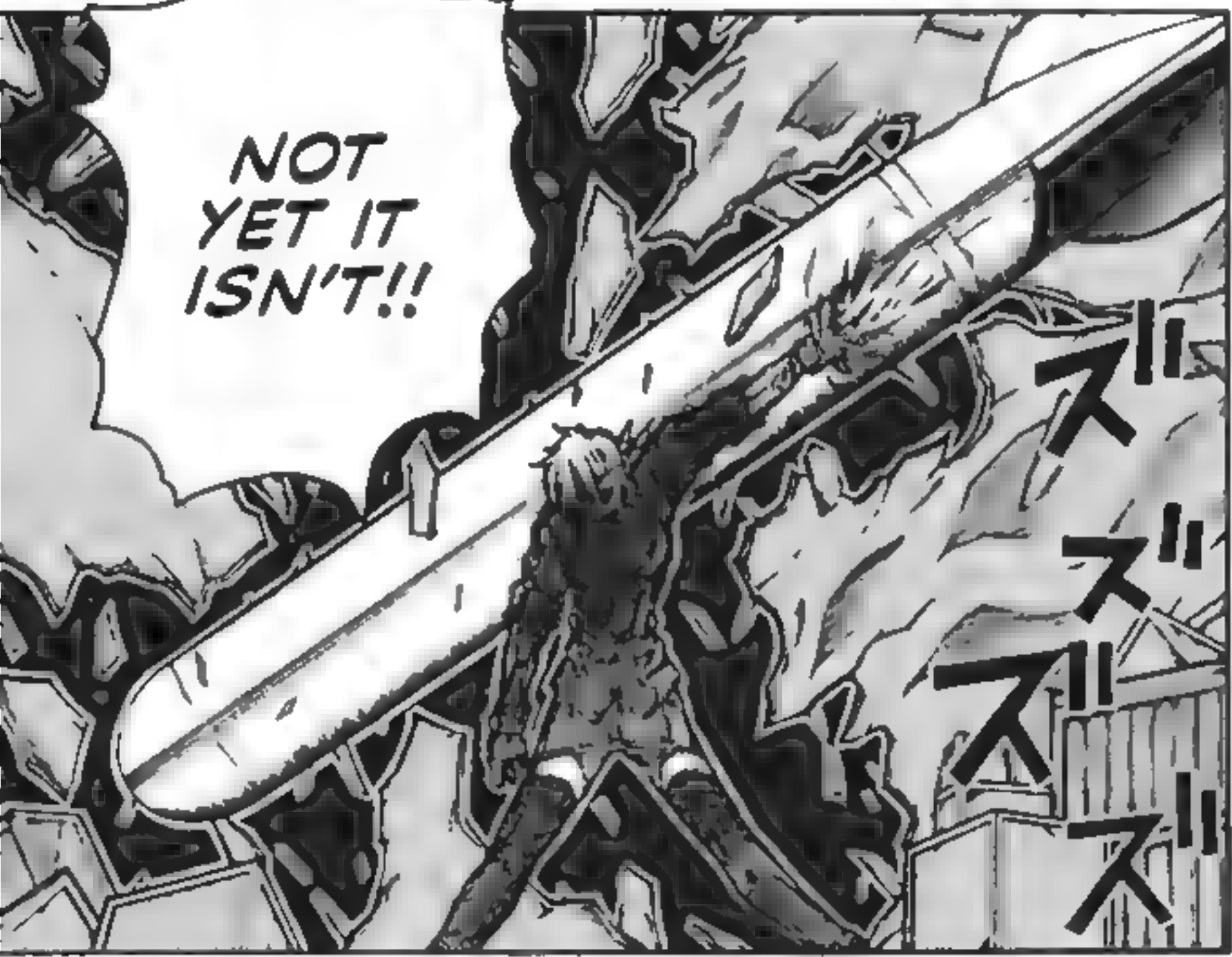
ISN'T...

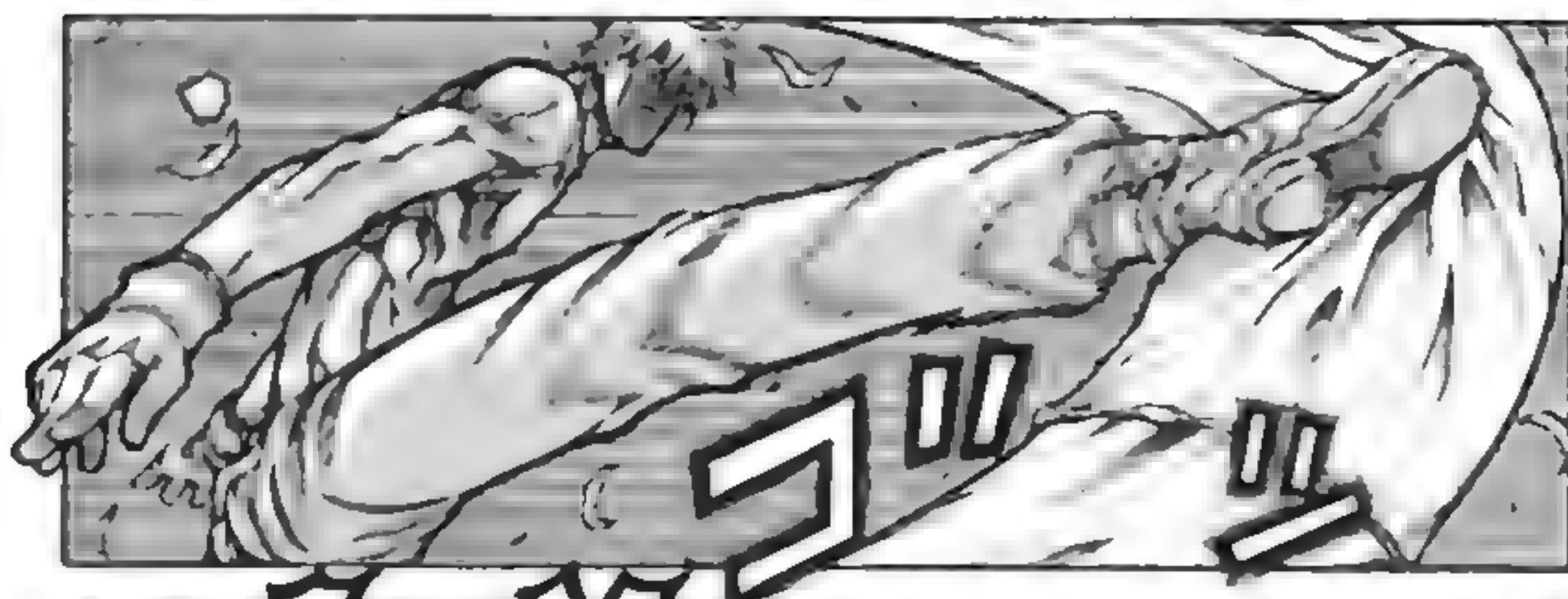
THIS...

OVER!



NOT
YET IT
ISN'T!!







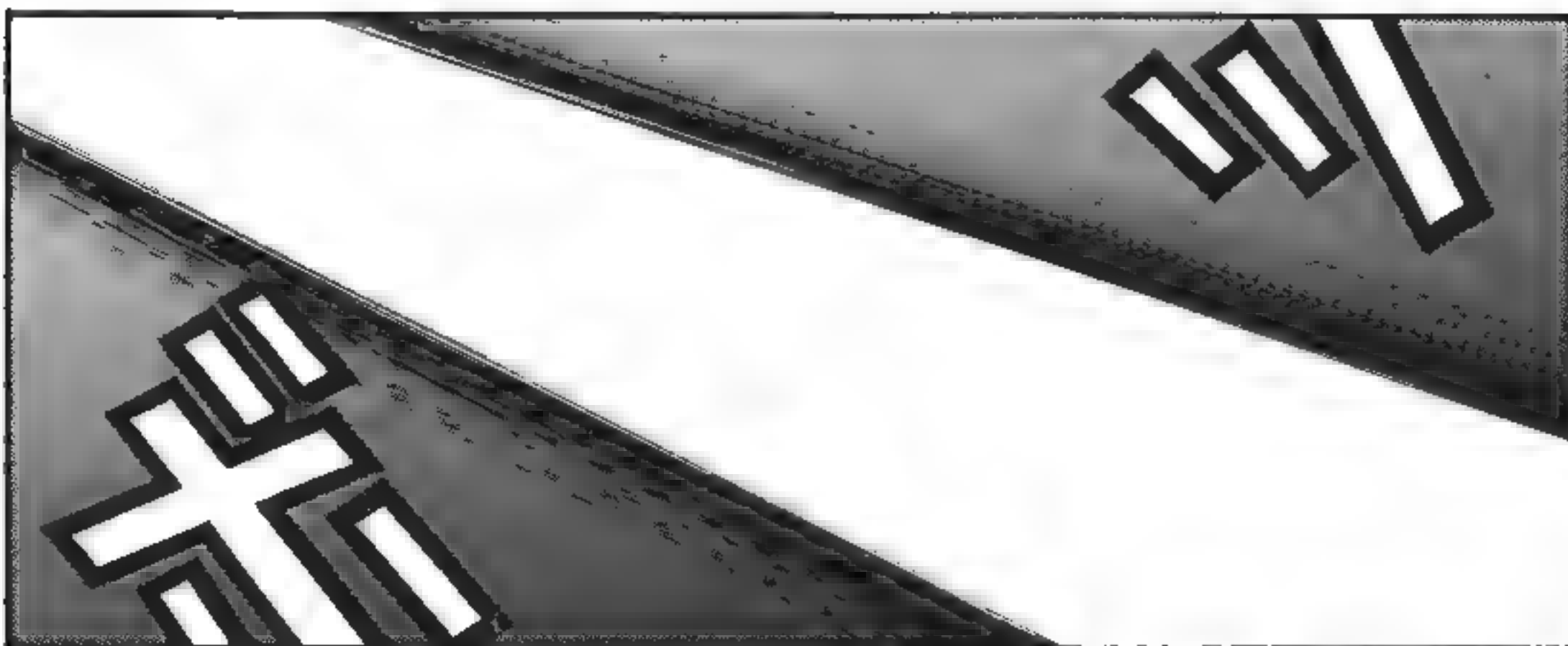


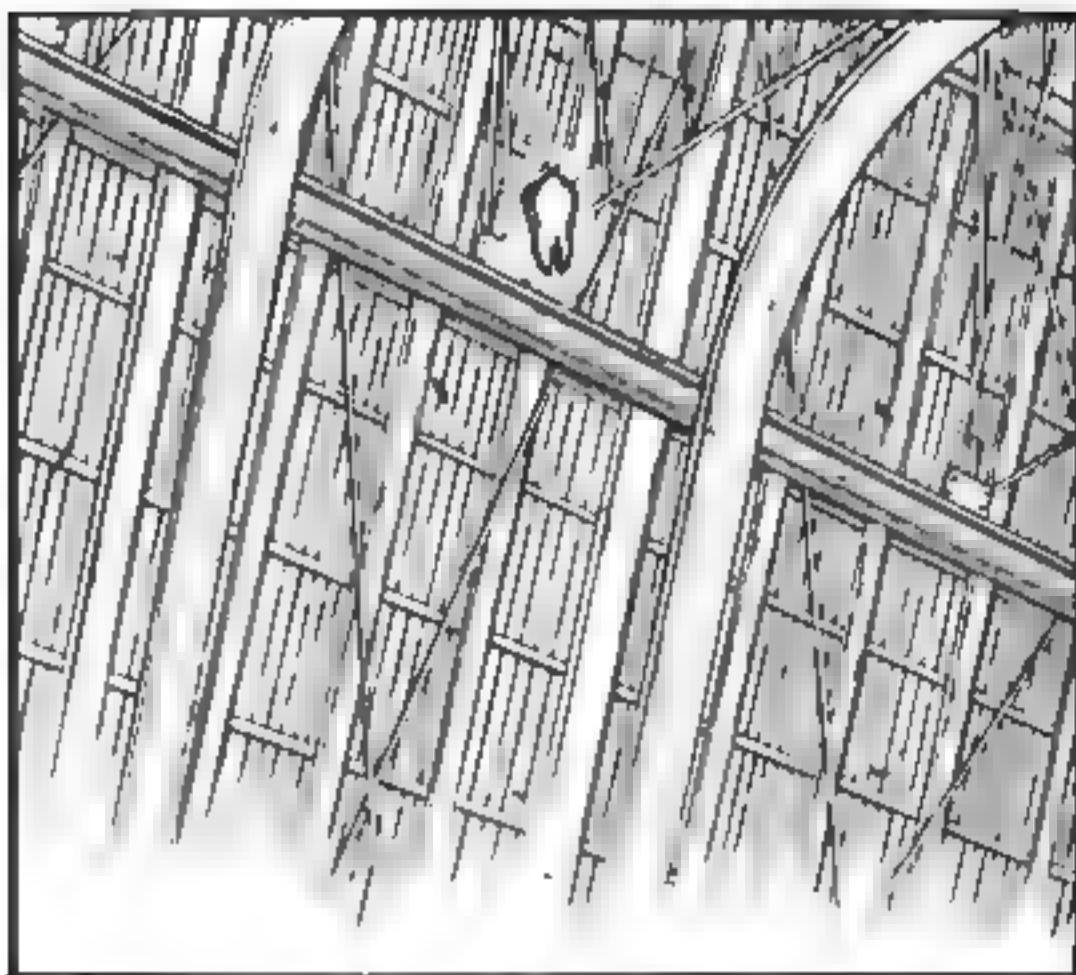
GET
'IM!!







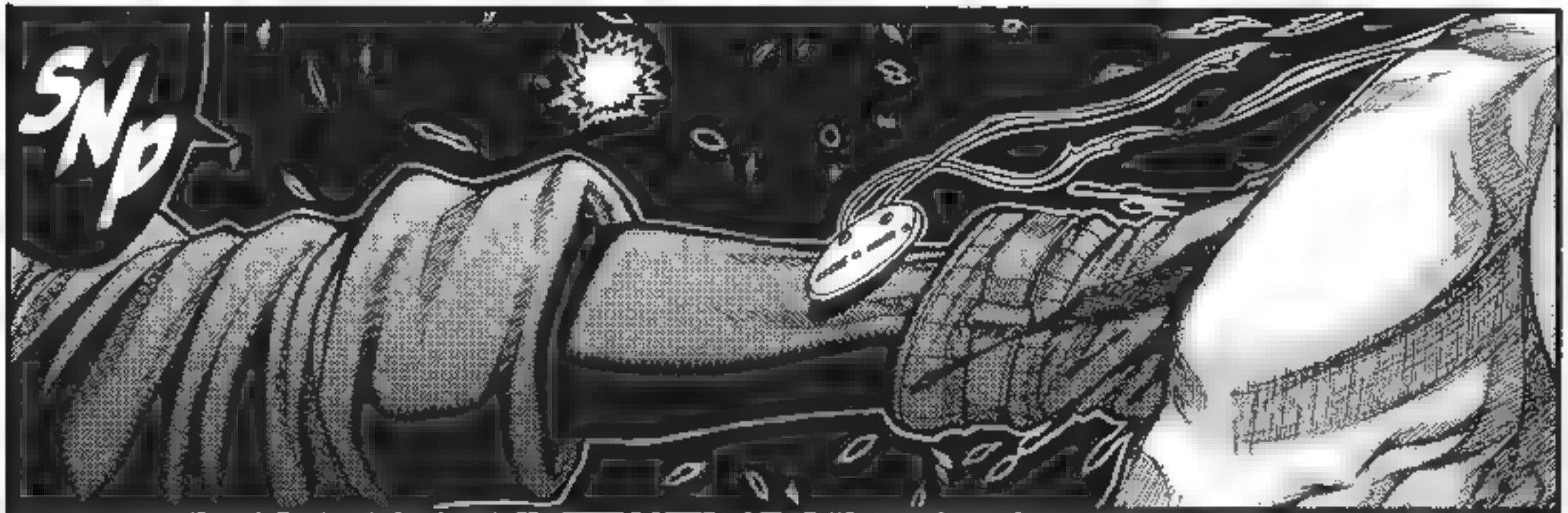
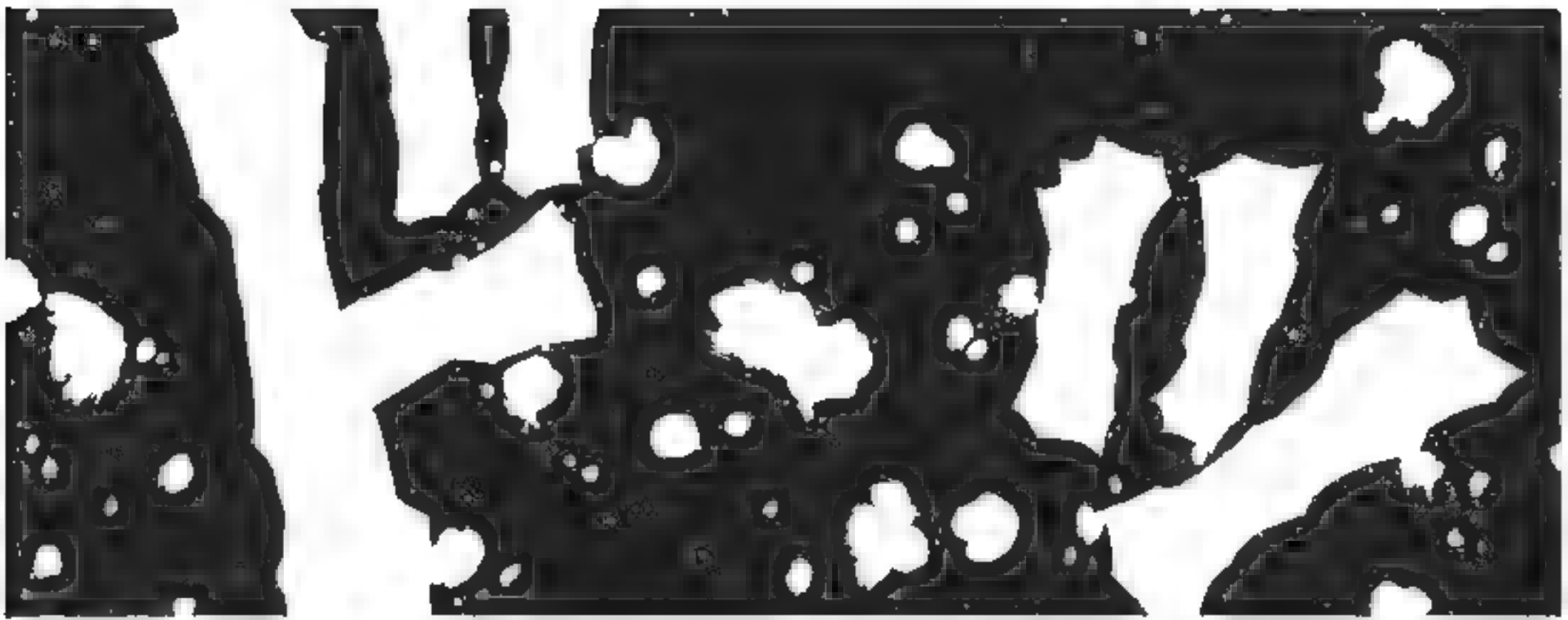




MONSIEUR
WOLFMAN.

'ERE'S
PAYBACK
FROM
SOMEONE,
SOMEWHERE,
FIFTY
YEARS AGO.

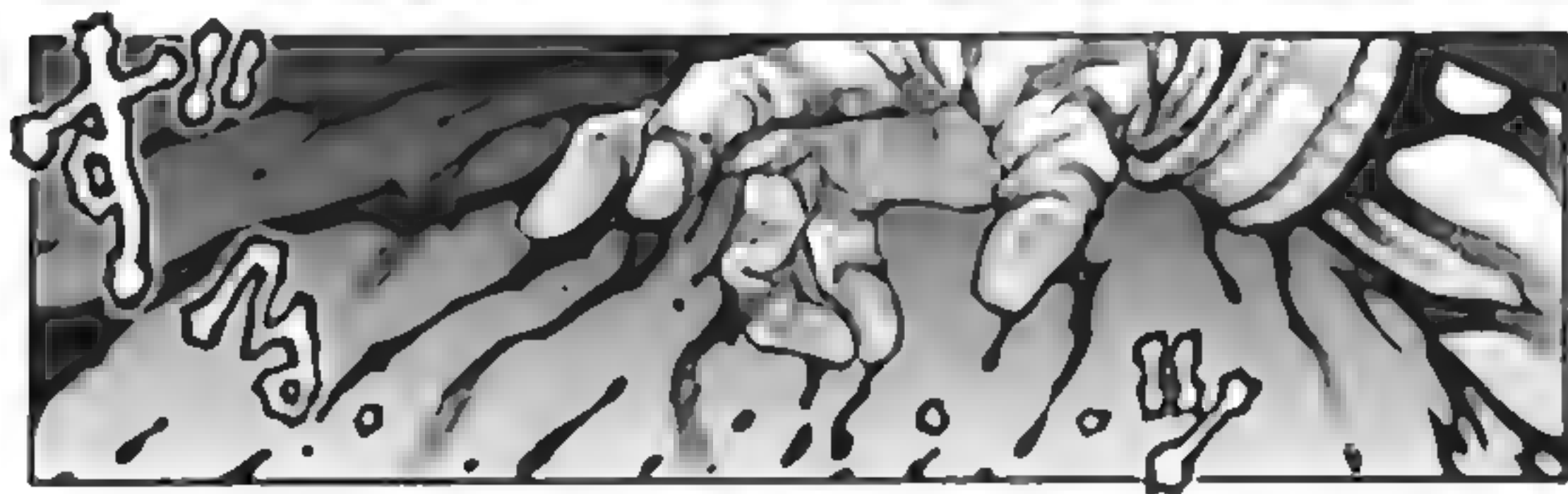
**KEEP
ZE
CHANGE.**



TO BE CONTINUED



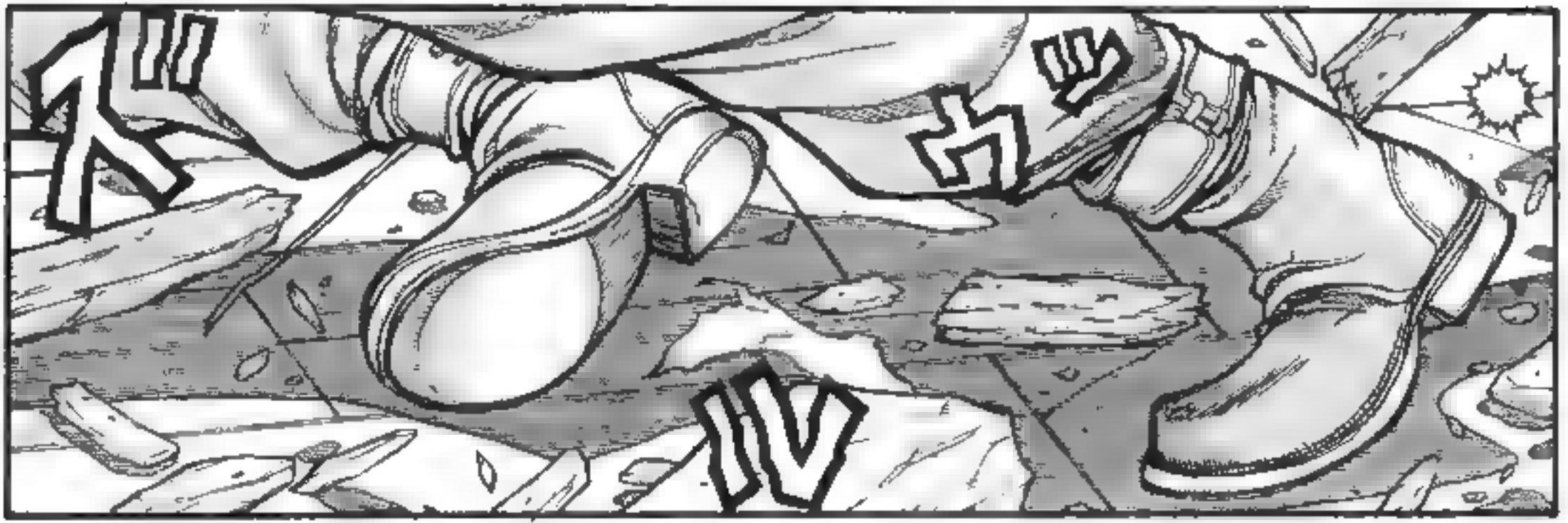
✦ ORDER 2
WOLF FANG ②



AND YOU
LOST YOUR
DOLLAR.

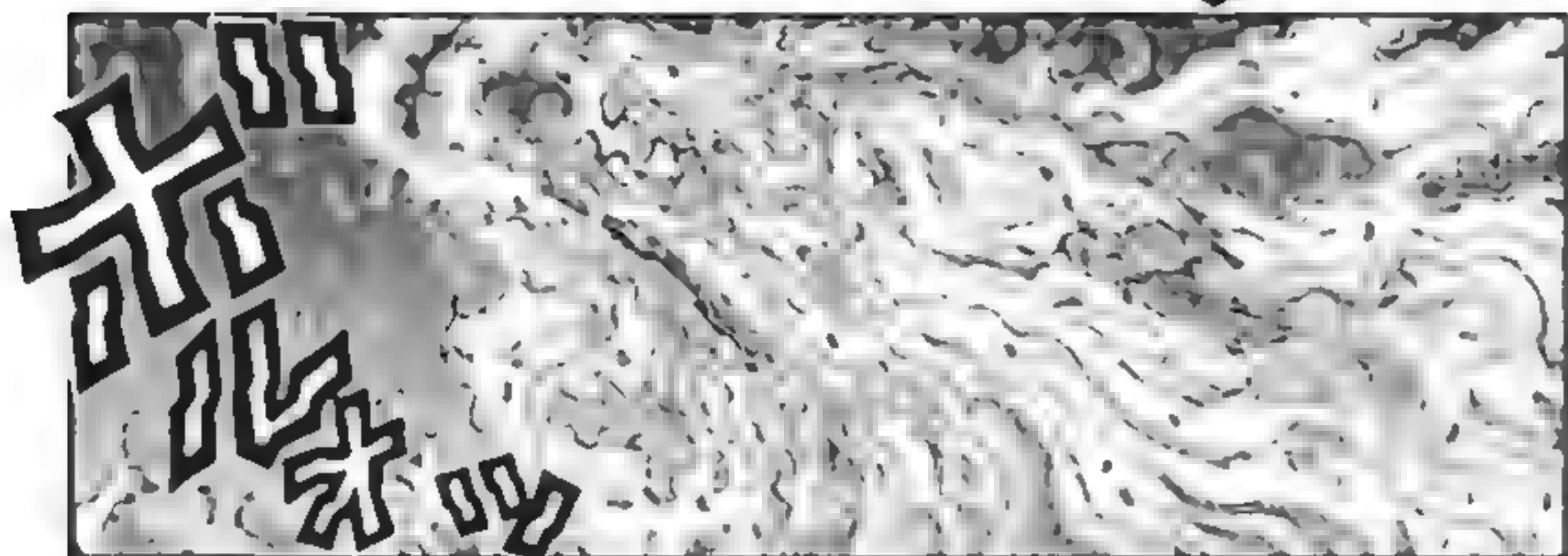
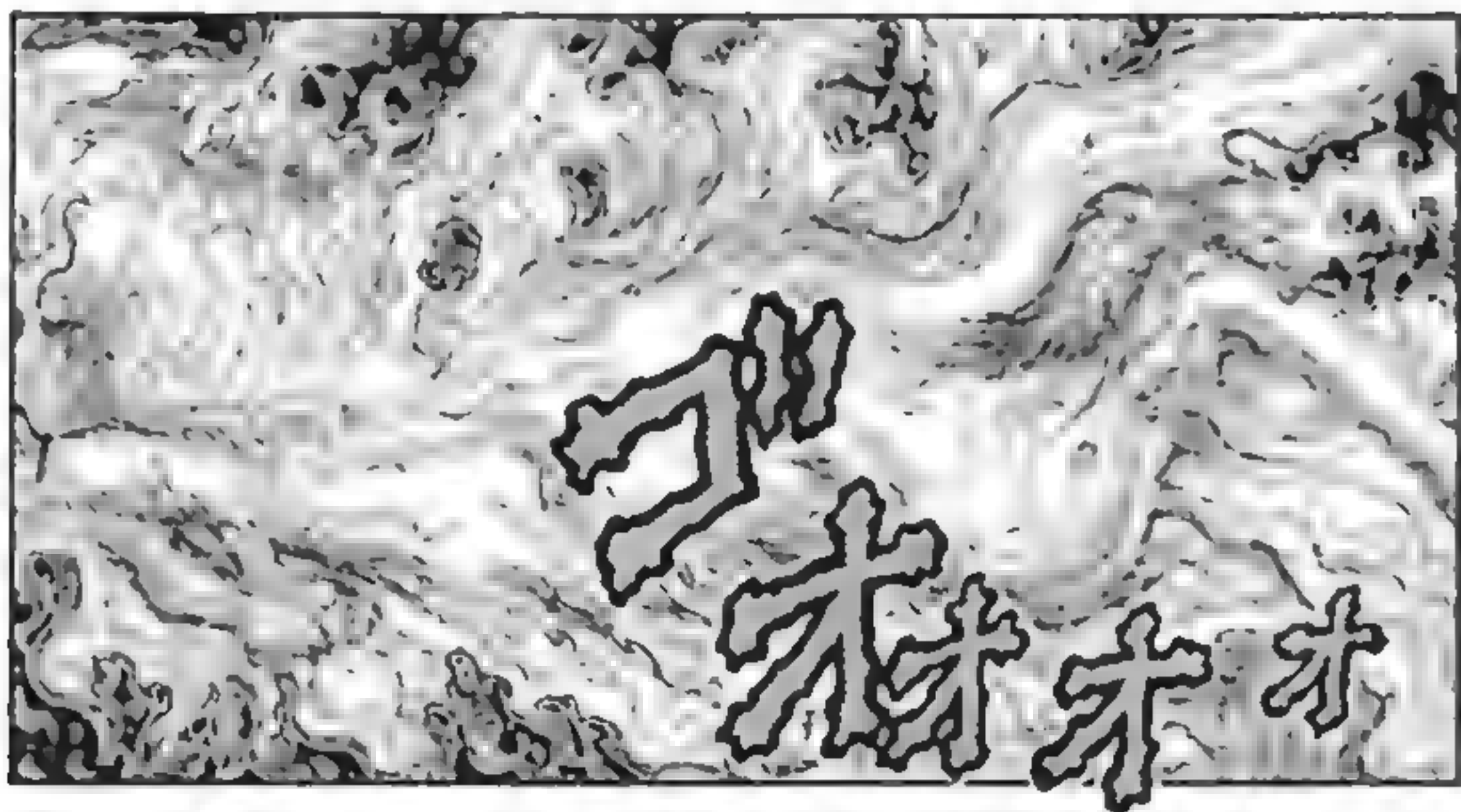
ADIEU,
WAR DOG.

ZAT'S WHAT
YOU GET FOR
MESSIN' WITH
A BLOKE'S
BAD









'E
LOOKED
LIKE,

LIKE A
CHILD
'OO'D JUST
'AD A
SHASH'NG
DREAM.



...WHEN
ZEE
DREAMS
FINALLY
FULFILLED.

ZIS ZE
NIGHT...

YES
I'M SURE
ZAT TODAY
ZIS NIGHT,



YOU'RE
RIGHT.

YEAH.



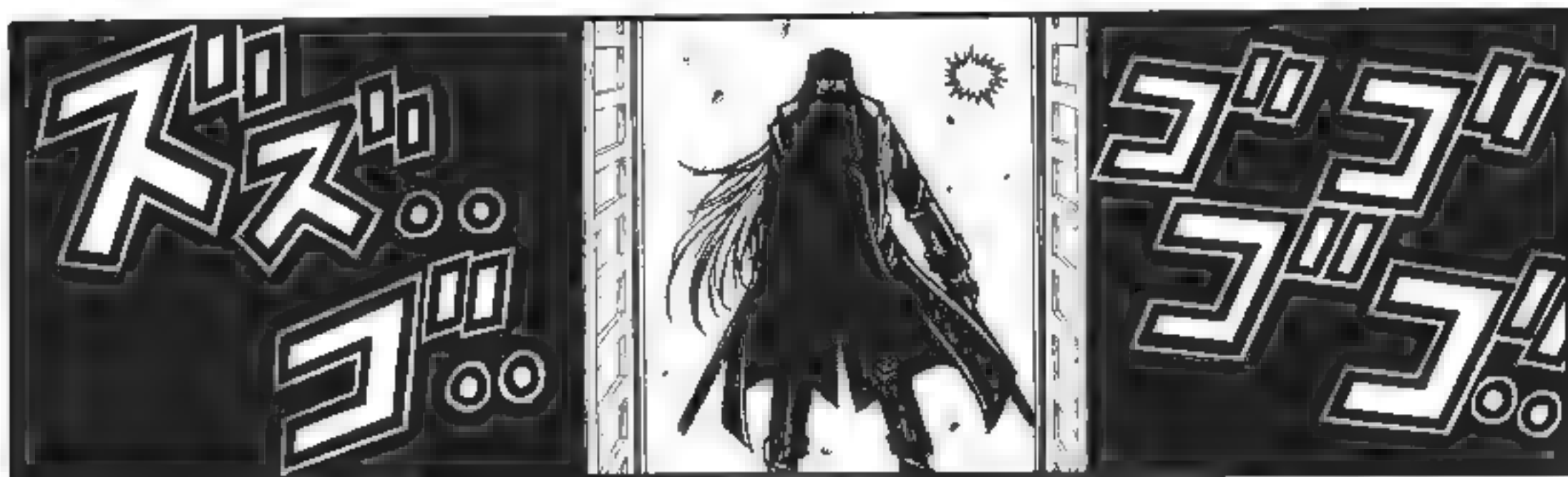
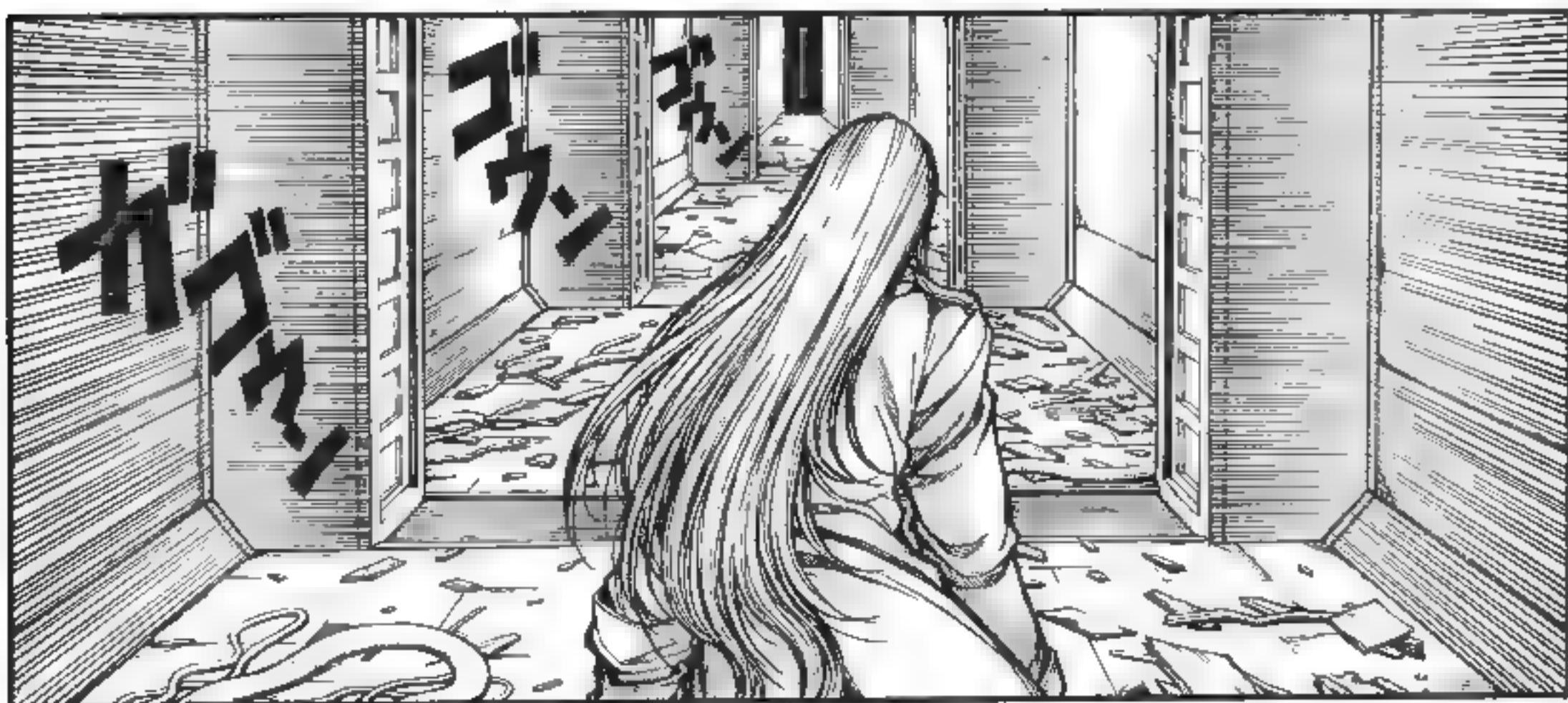
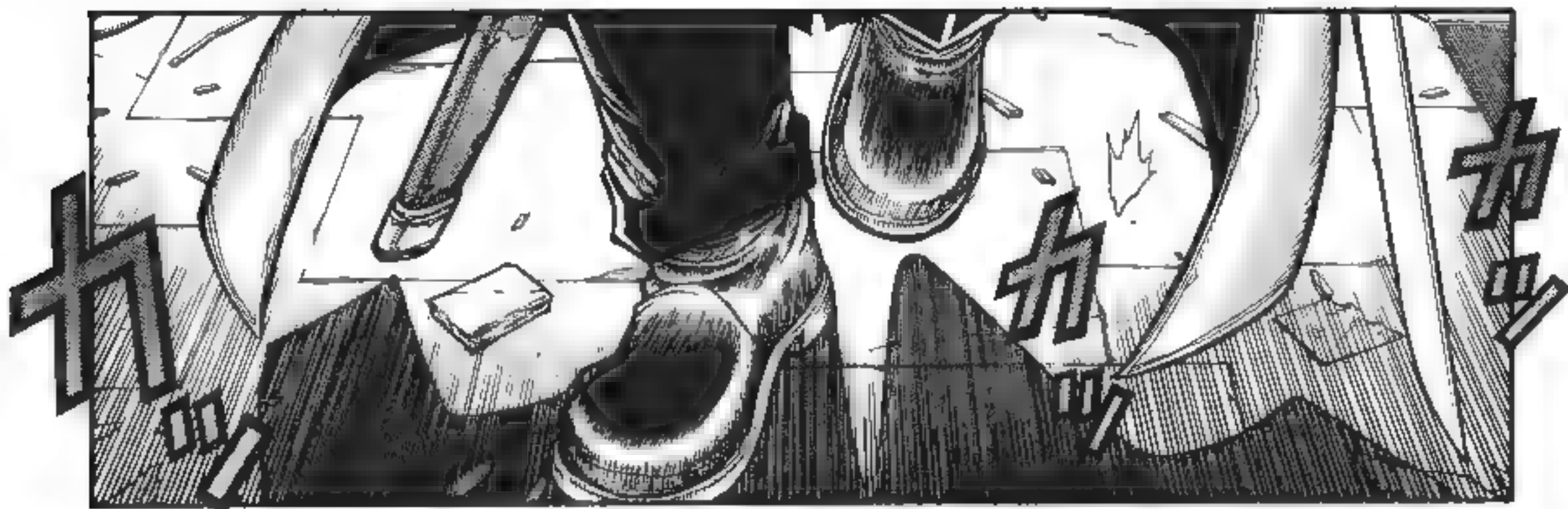
MR.
VERNE-
DEAD.



NO DREAM
LASTS
FOREVER.

GO
AND
END IT.

GO
ATTACK!!

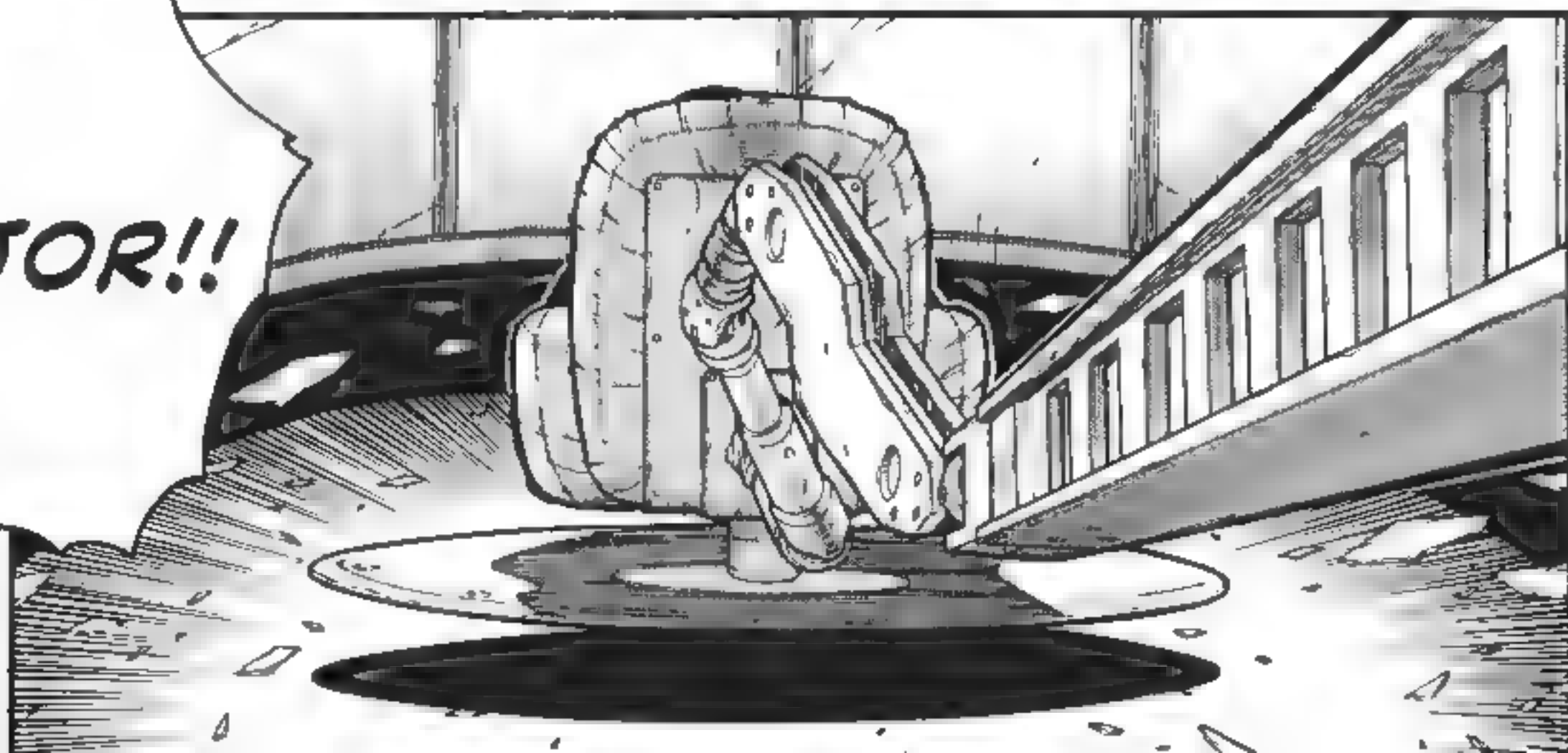


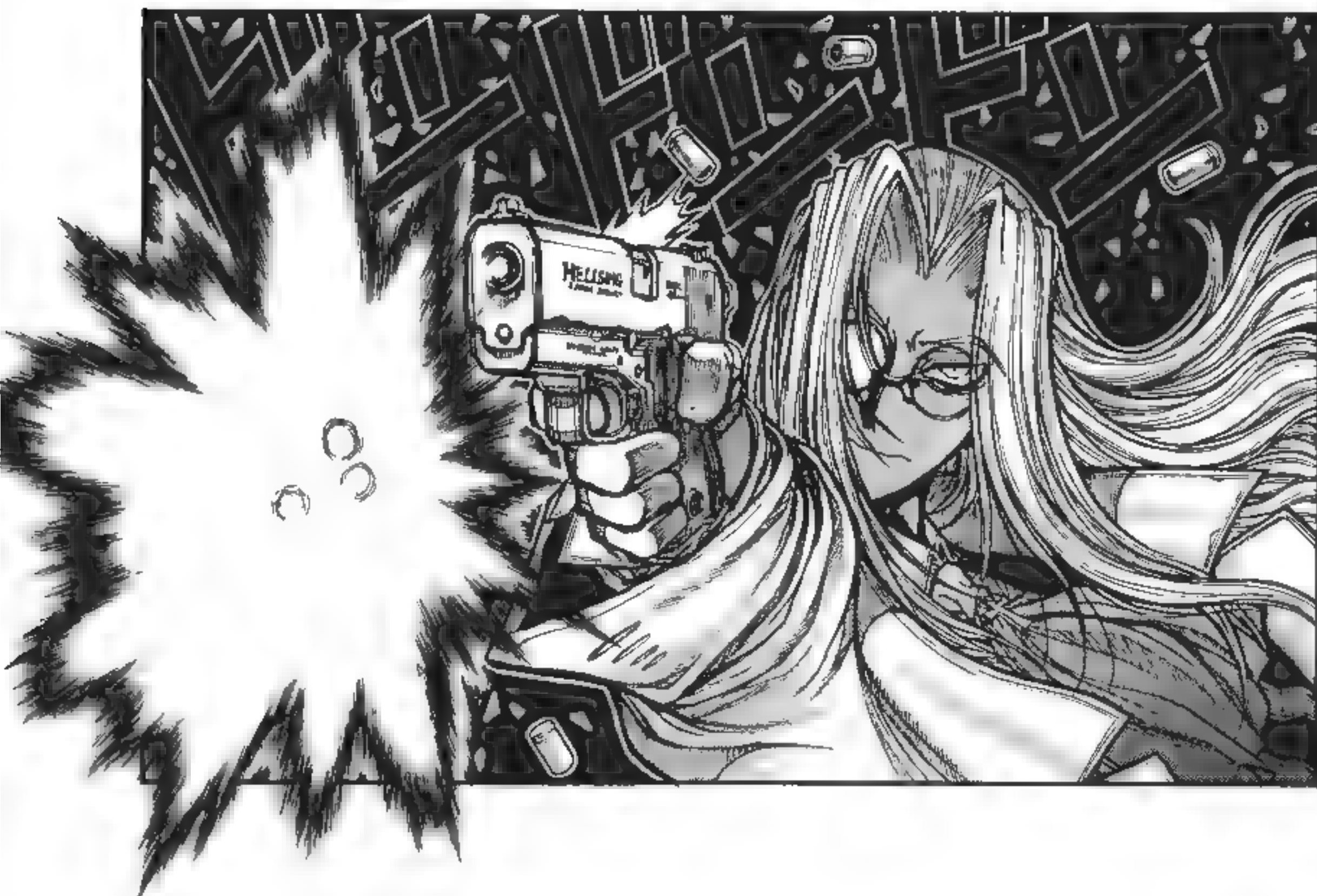


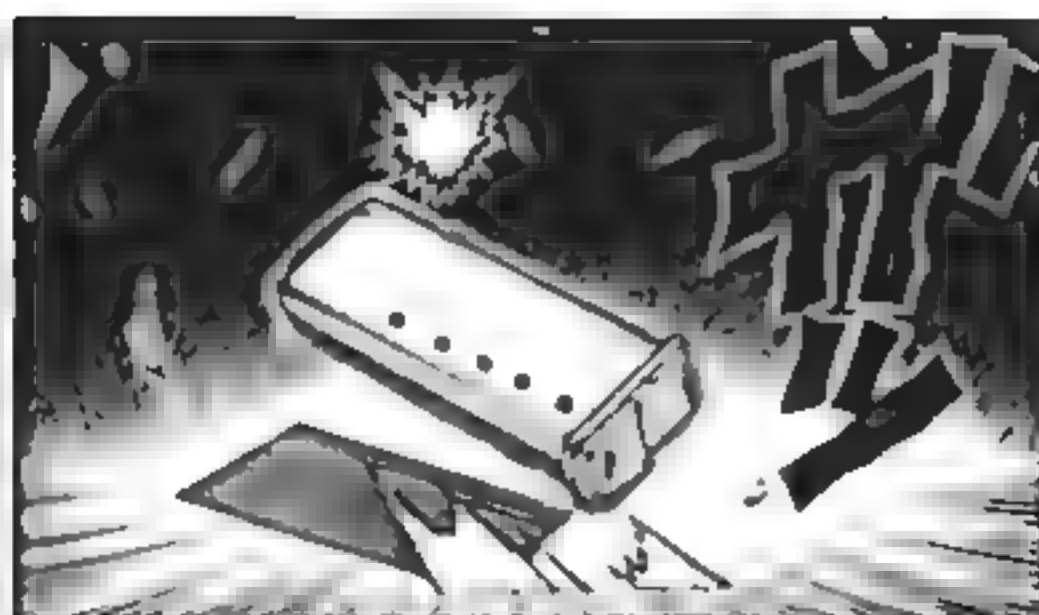
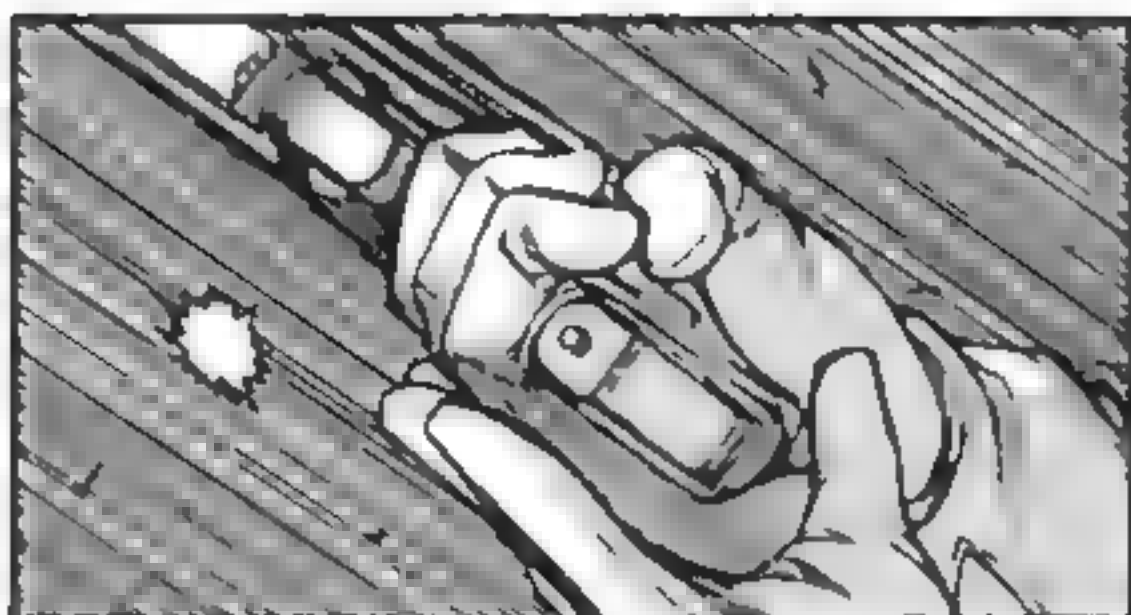
MA-



-JOR!!

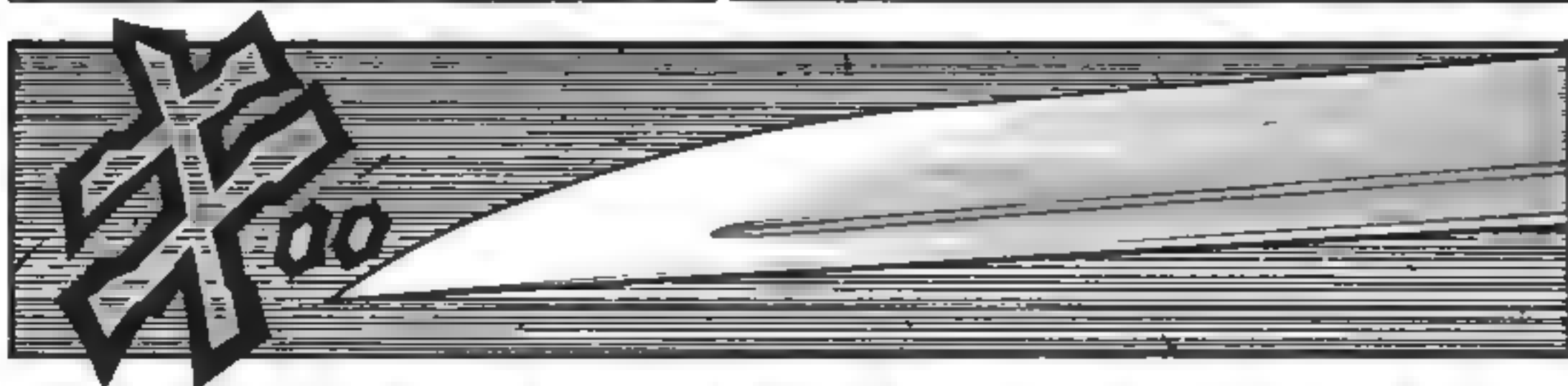






A LEADER
MUST BE
PRUDENT,
AFTER ALL.

SORRY,
BUT THAT
GUN WON'T
DO THE
JOB.



I MIGHT AS
VELL VATCH
FROM THE
HIGHEST SEAT,
VITH A
PRETTY LADY.

YOU SEE,
THIS SHOW
IST ONE
NIGHT ONLY.

I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT BE
LATE FOR THE
PERFORMANCE...

...BUT NEVER
FEAR. YOU'RE
ON TIME.



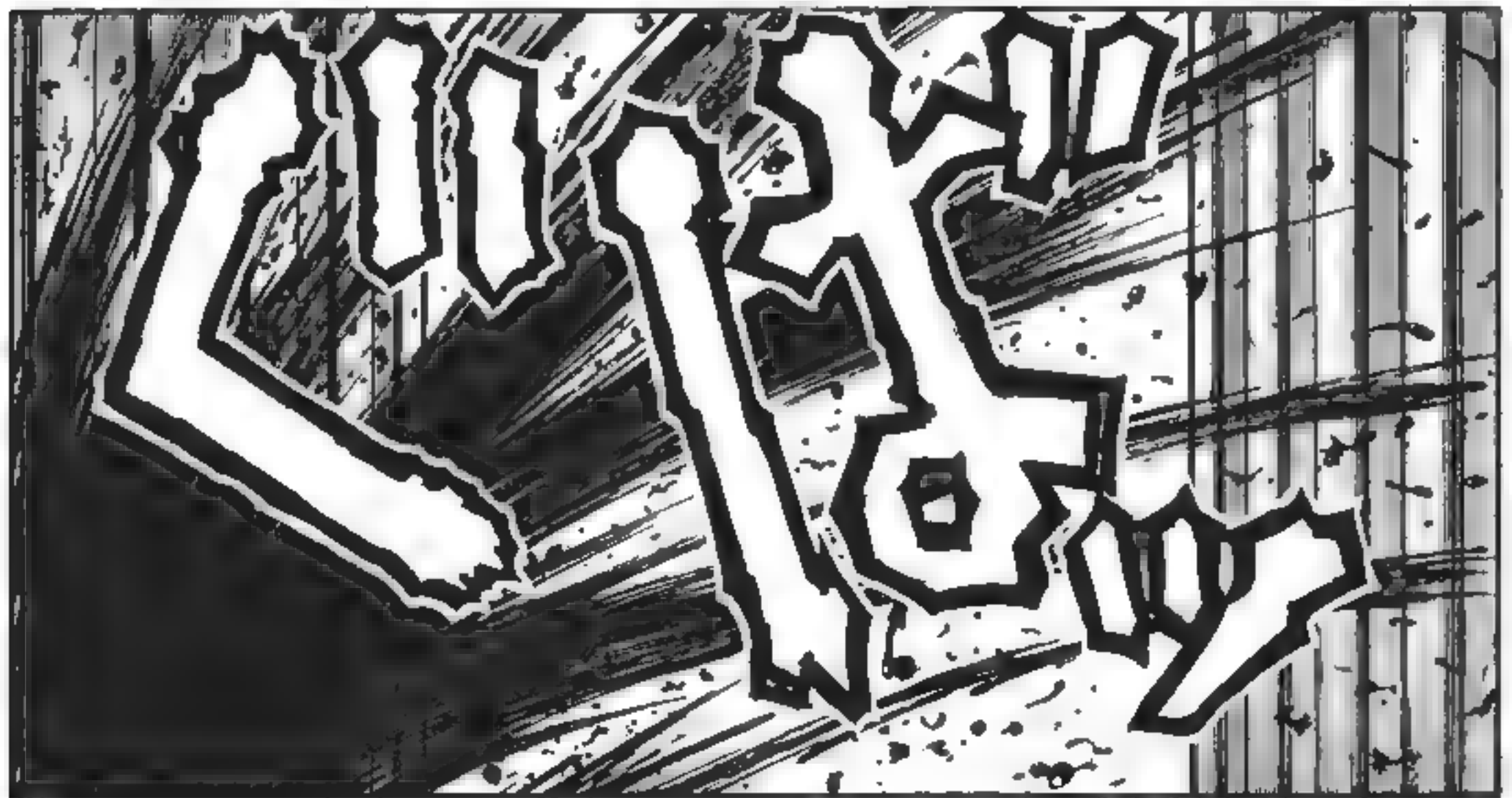
...ENJOY
THE
SHOW.

JUST
RELAX,
UND...











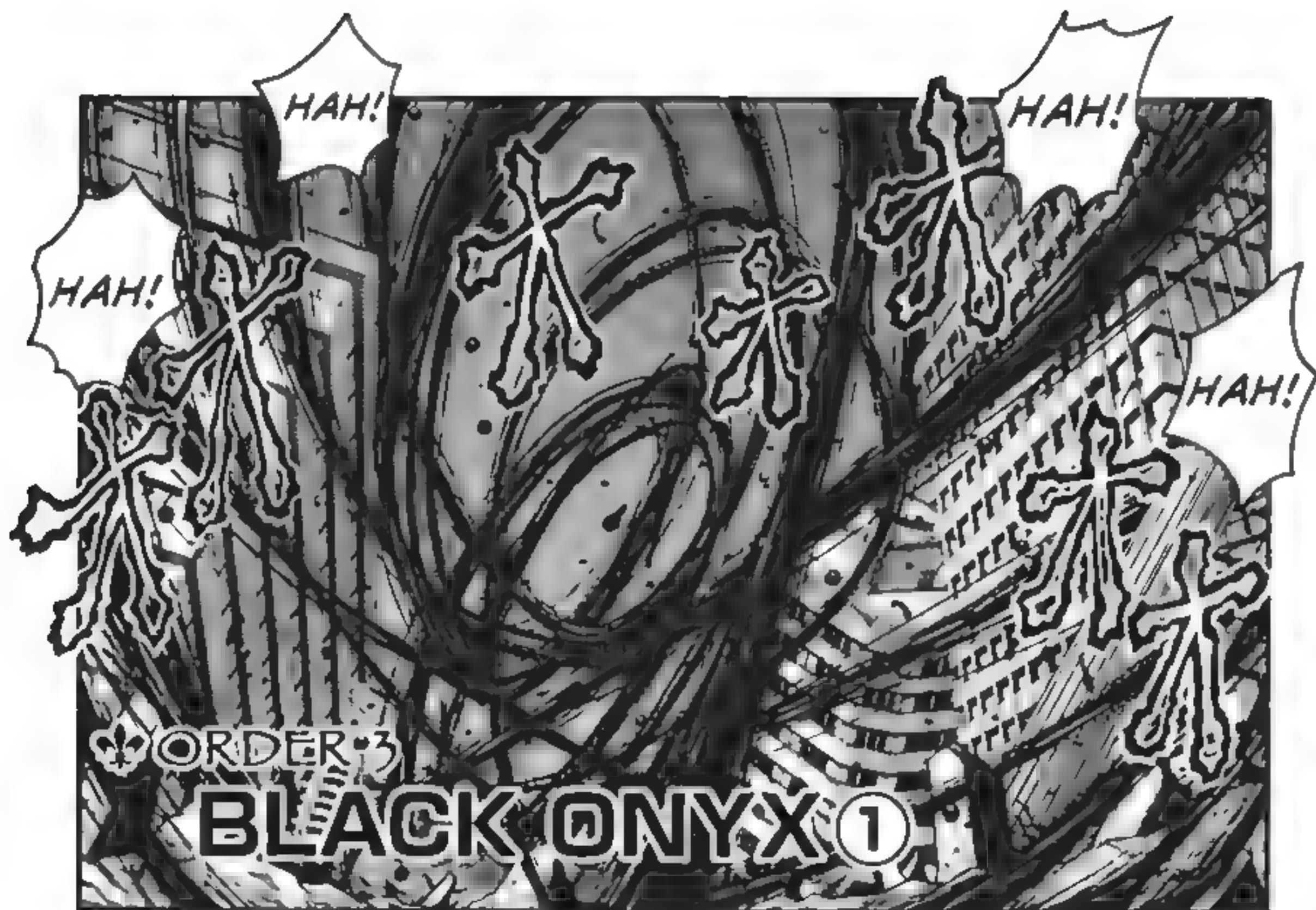


ORDER
2/
END

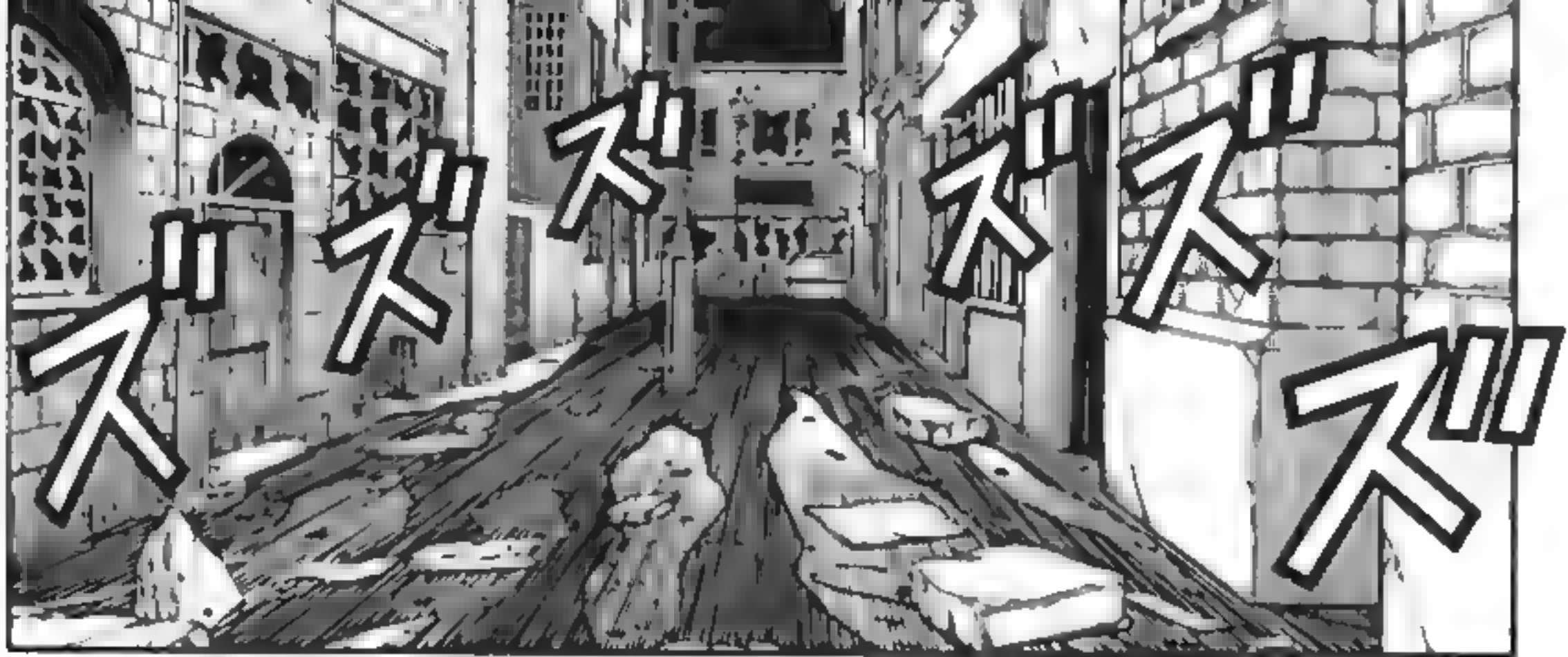
YOU
LOSE,
ALUCARD.

NO.

TO BE CONTINUED







**I'M
NOT...**

**NOT
YET!!**

...FINISHED
FIGHTING
HIM YET!!

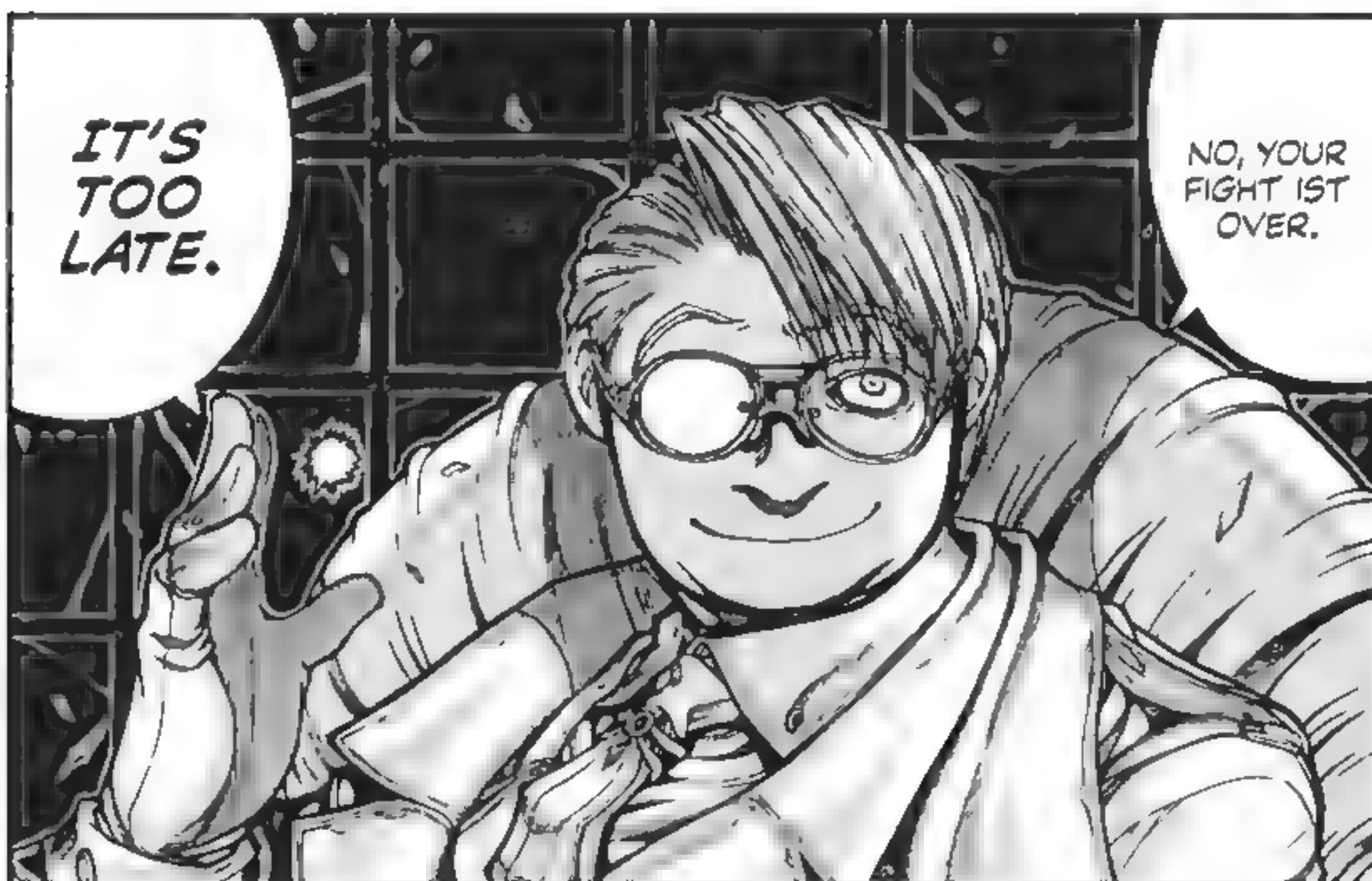
MAJOR!!

**I'M
NOT
DONE!!**

STOP!

MAJOR!!

**MAKE
HIM
STOP!**



**IT'S
TOO
LATE.**

**NO, YOUR
FIGHT IS
OVER.**



**...TOO
LATE,
NOW.**

**IT'S
ALL...**



**...DUMB-
ASS!!**

**IT'S TOO
LATE
NOW...**





YOUR CHANCES
HAF DROPPED
INFINITELY CLOSE
TO ZERO.

YOU CAN'T
VIN AGAINST
THAT, NOW.

IT'S ALL
JUST TOO
LATE.



ONLY TWO
OPPORTUNITIES
SINCE 1898...

THERE'VE ONLY
BEEN TWO
GOOD CHANCES
TO PHYSICALLY
DEFEAT
ALUCARD.

THE ONCE-IN-
A-LIFETIME
IDEAL CHANCE
1ST GONE.

UND
ANDERSON.

UND ISCARIOT.

EIN
THOUSAND
VAMPIRIZED
WAFFEN-SS.

UND HALF
YOUR LIFE
UNTIL NOW.

UND THE
VEREVOLVES.

THREE
THOUSAND OF
THE NINTH
MOBILIZED AERIAL
CRUSADE.

UND EVEN
THEN, YOUR
FILAMENTS
DIDN'T
REACH HIM.

ALL OF
THOSE WERE
SACRIFICED
TO CREATE
A SINGLE
INSTANT.

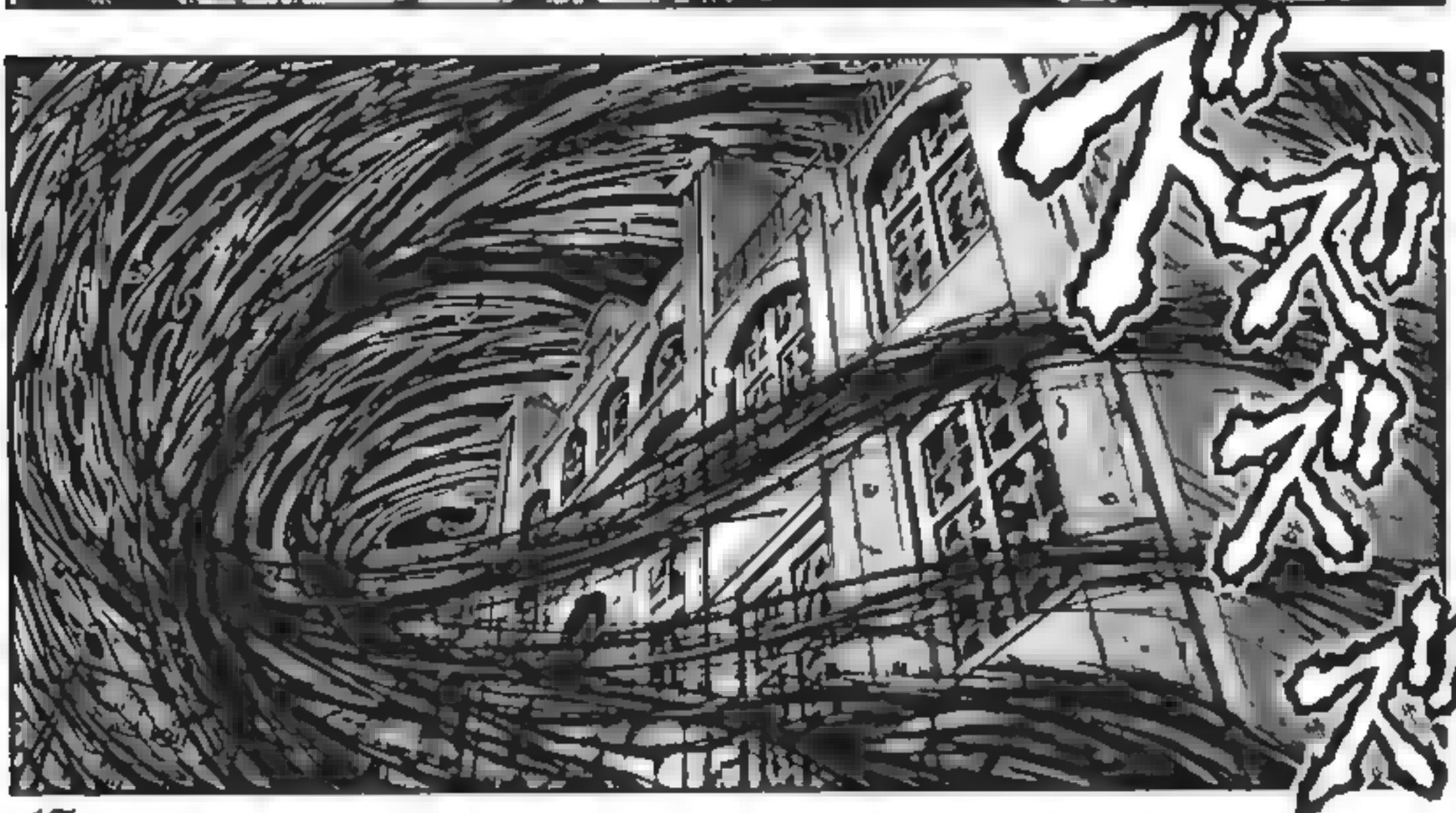
THE ONE
INSTANT IN VICH
ALUCARD CAN
BE KILLED.

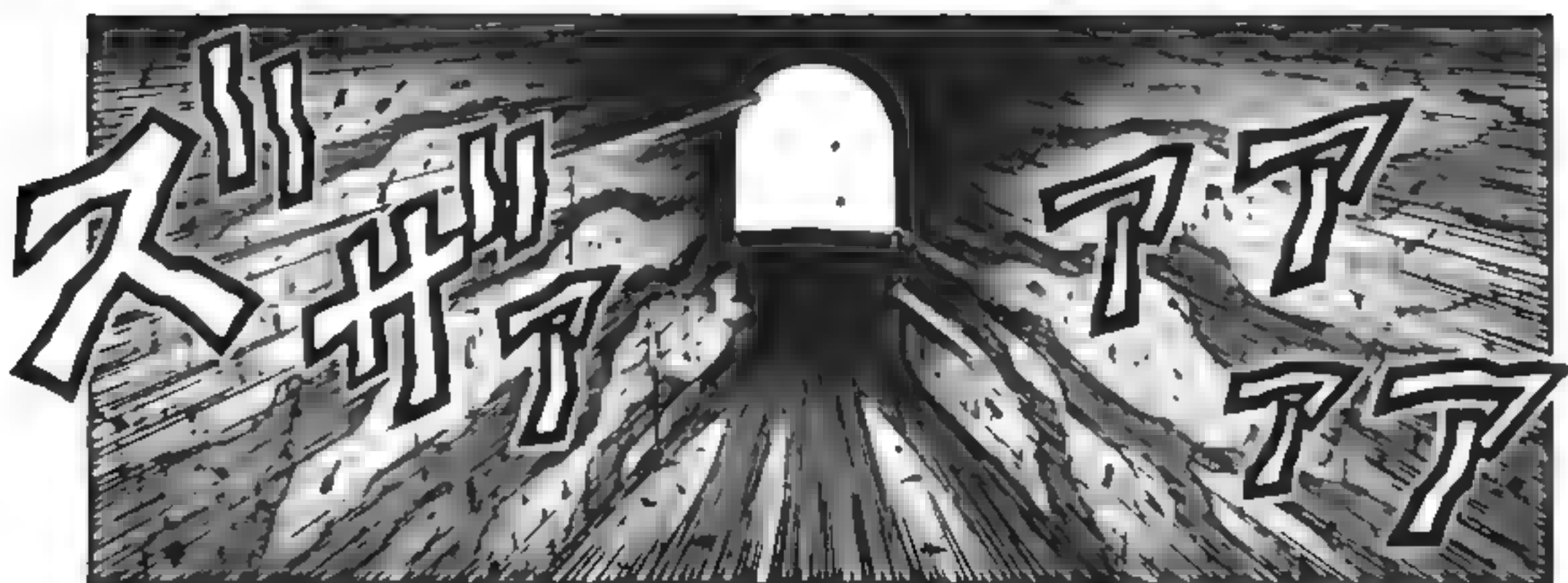
YOU CAN
NO LONGER
BEAT HIM.

HOW THE
HELL MANY
LIVES DOES
ALUCARD
HAF NOW?

YOUR
LIFE HAST
JUST
COME TO
NOTHING.

A MILLION?
TWO MILLION?









TO BE CONTINUED



✿ ORDER 4

BLACK ONYX®



YOU LOSE,
ALUCARD.



ME?

LOSE?
WHO'S
LOST?



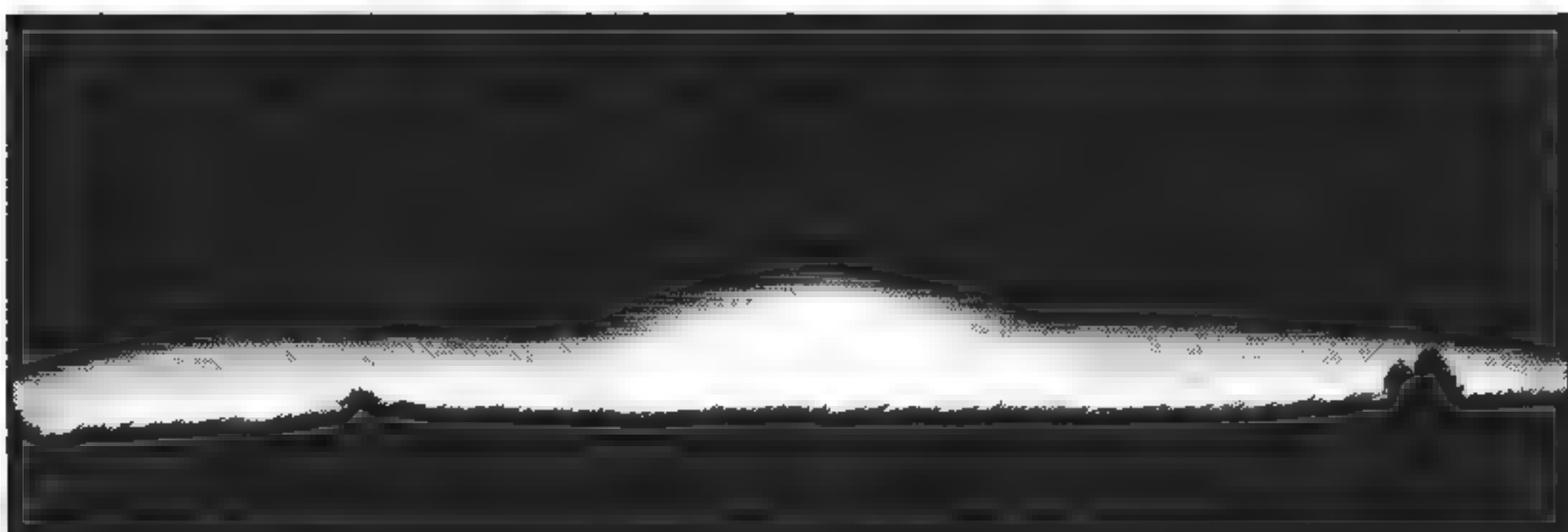
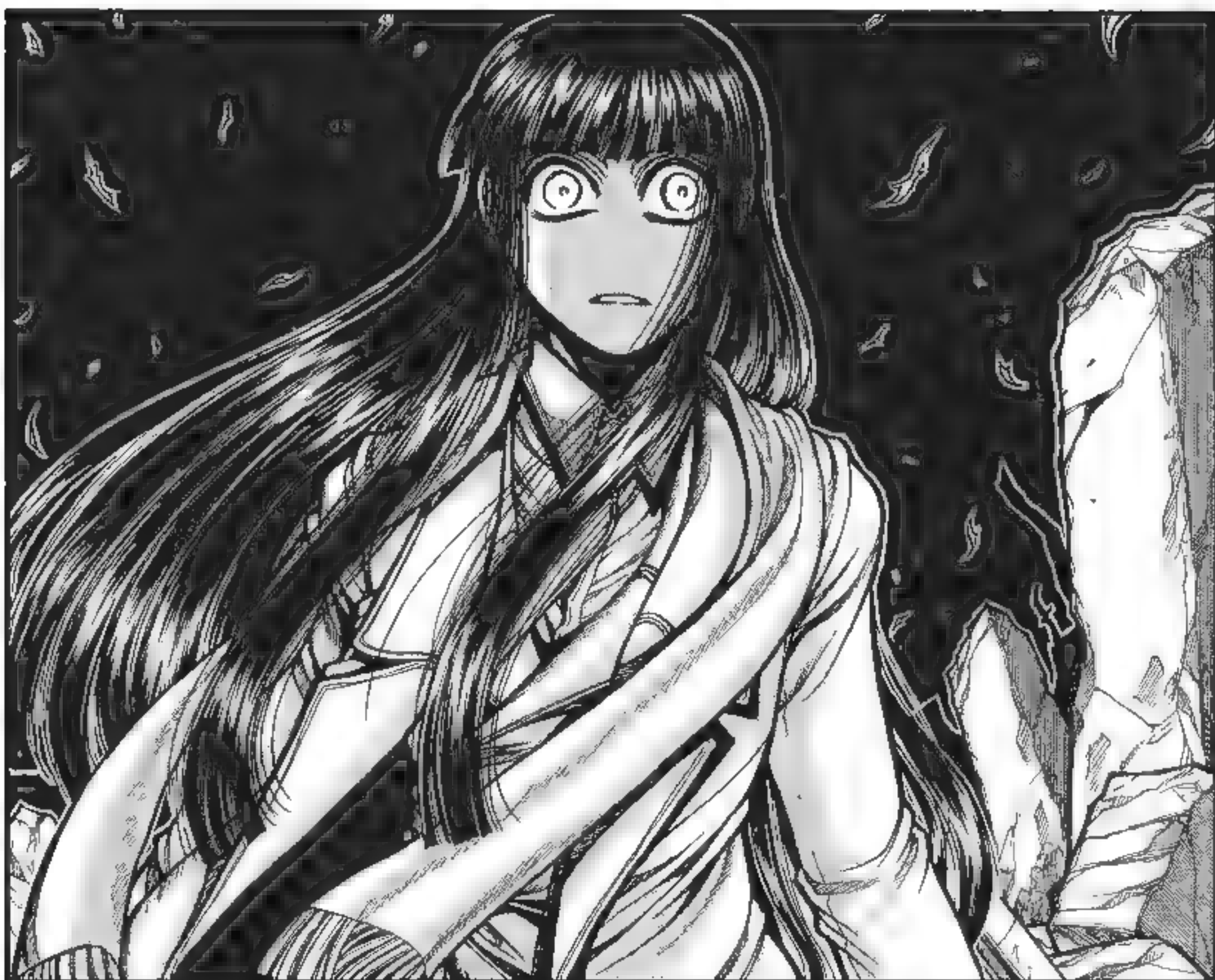
YOU MEAN
YOU LOT WILL
DEFEAT ME,
PROFESSOR
HELISING?

LOSE?
I'M GOING
TO LOSE?



THERE'S
NO WAY
I WOULD.

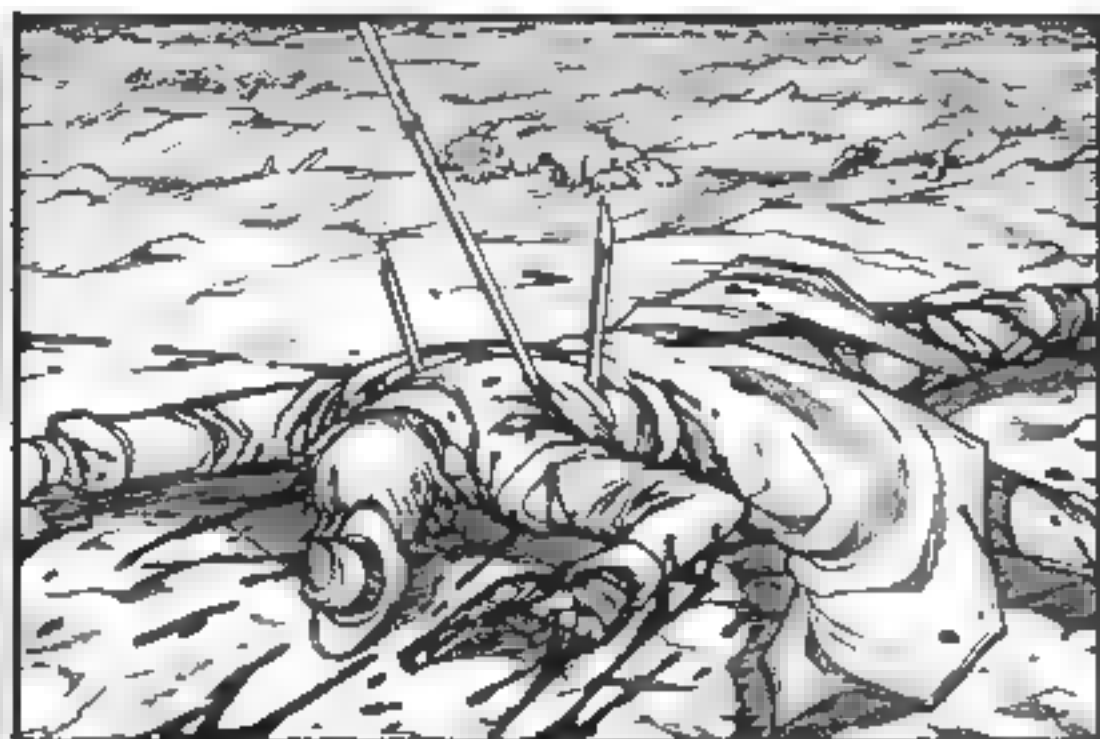
I'LL
NEVER
LOSE.





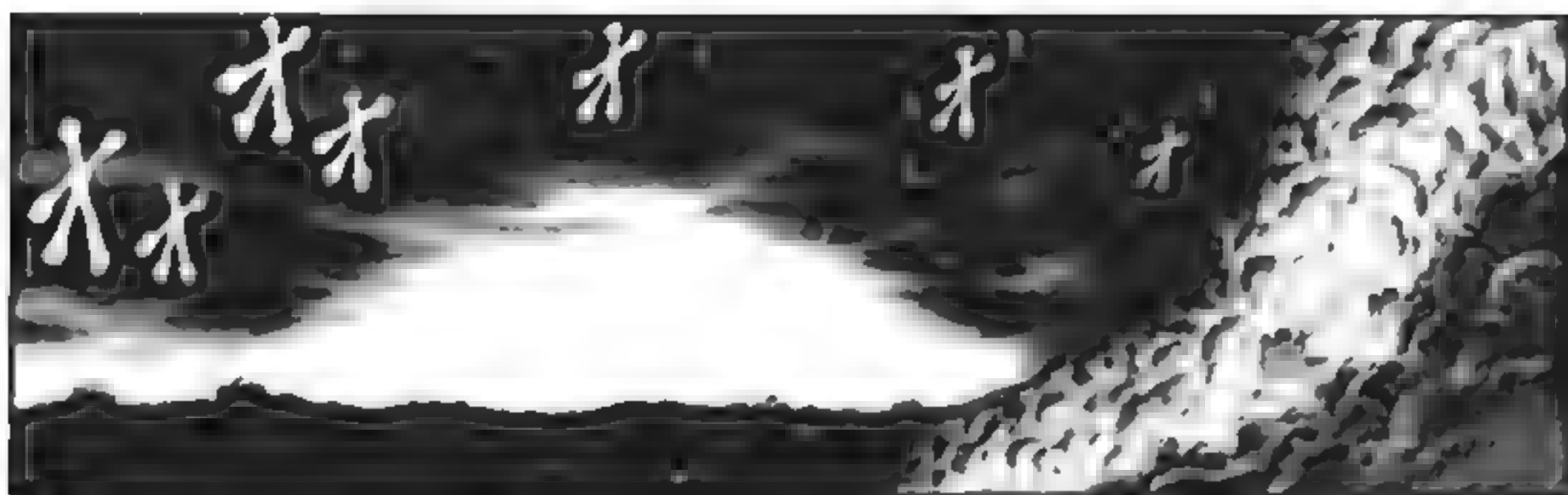
THAT'S
RIGHT.

AHH.



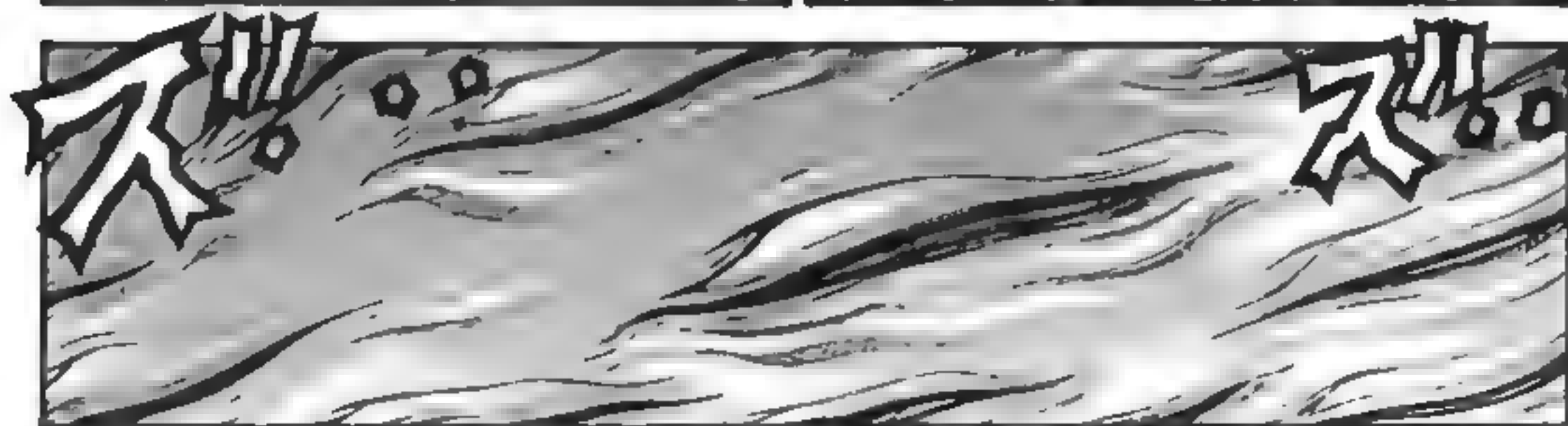
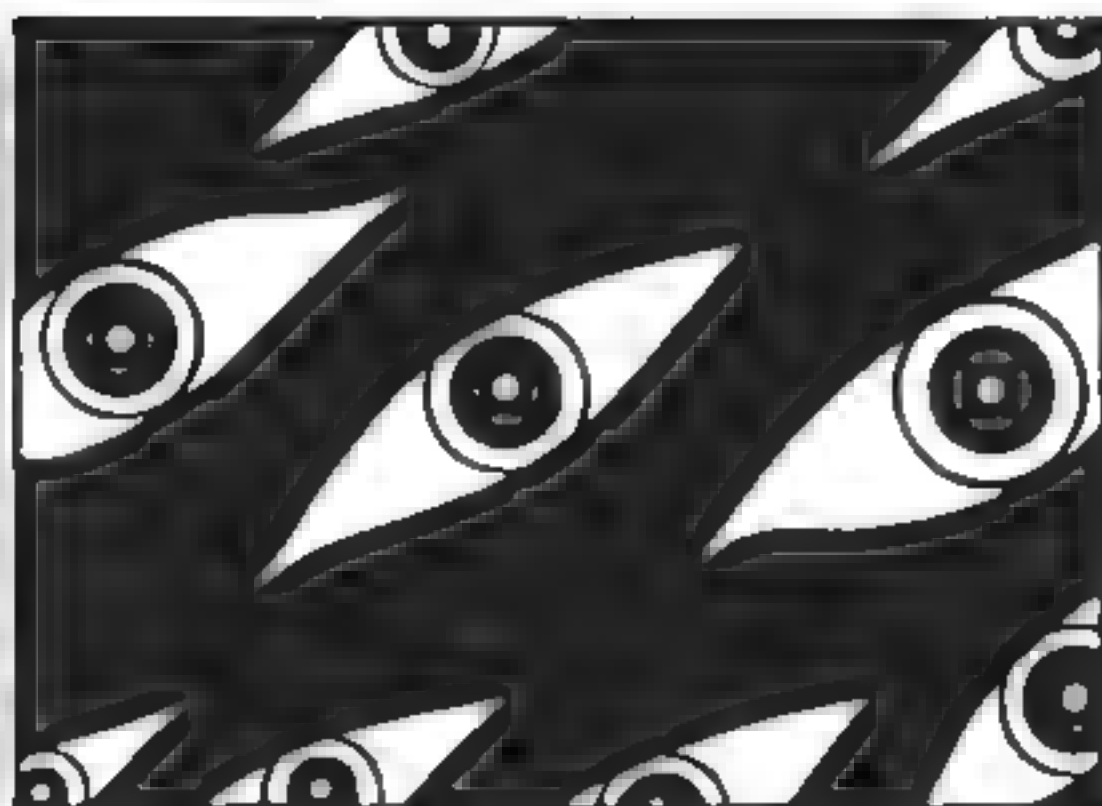
THAT
WAS IT.

YES...











WHAT
IS
THIS?!

WHAT'S
HAPPEN-
ING?!



ALL
ES!

WHAT'D
YOU
DO?!



WHAT YOU SEE
IS NOTHING
MORE THAN HIS
ASSIMILATION
WITH THE
NATURE OF
THAT LIFE.

HE ABSORBED
THE LIFE
OF VARRANT
OFFICER
SCHRÖDINGER.

SO LONG AS HE'S
COGNIZANT OF
HIMSELF, HE IST
BOTH *EVERYVERE*
UND NOVERE.

HE'S
SCHRÖDINGER'S
CAT, A SELF-
OBSERVATION
VICH POSSESSES
ITS OWN VILL.

HE'S A CHESHIRE
CAT WHO JUMPS
AROUND IN A
WORLD VHERE THE
PROBABILITY OF
EXISTENCE ITSELF
IST EQUIVOCAL.

HE CAN
NO LONGER
PERCEIVE
HIMSELF AS
HIMSELF.

BUT NOW, HE'S
DISSOLVED INTO
MILLIONS OF
CONSCIOUS-
NESSES UND
LINES.

...WHAT
HAPPENS
TO HIM?

SC...

HE IST
NEITHER
ALIVE
NOR
DEAD.

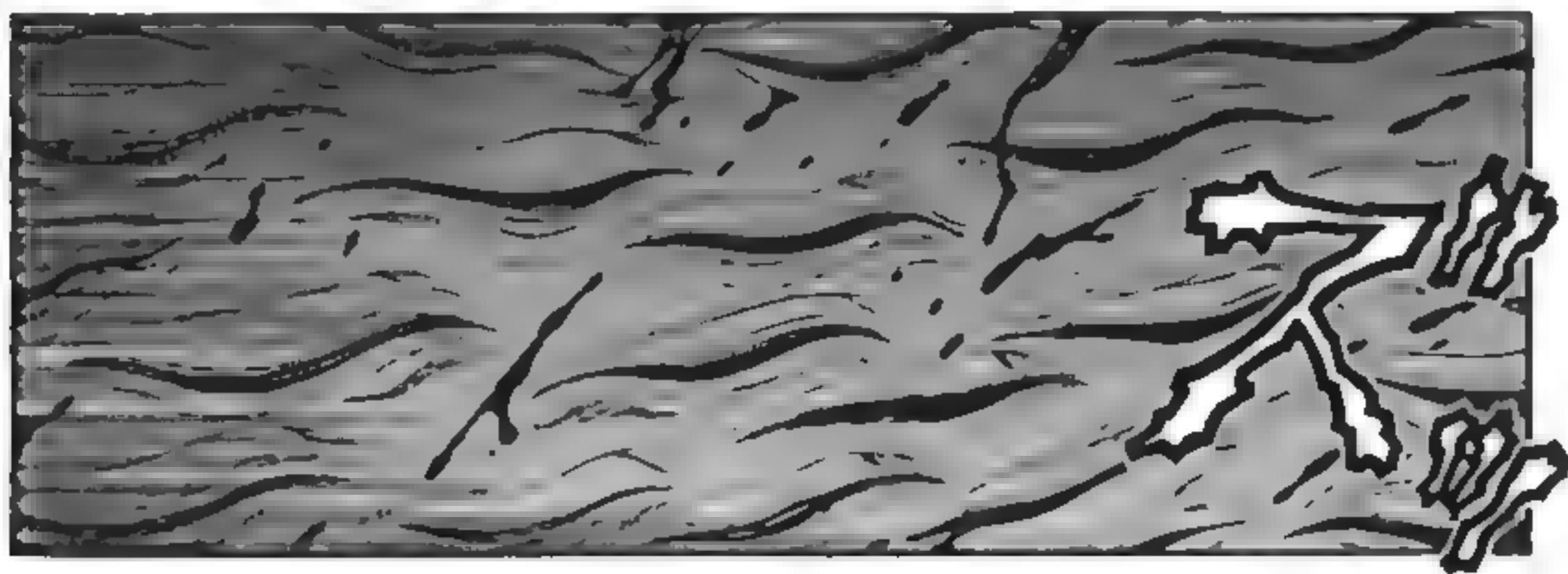
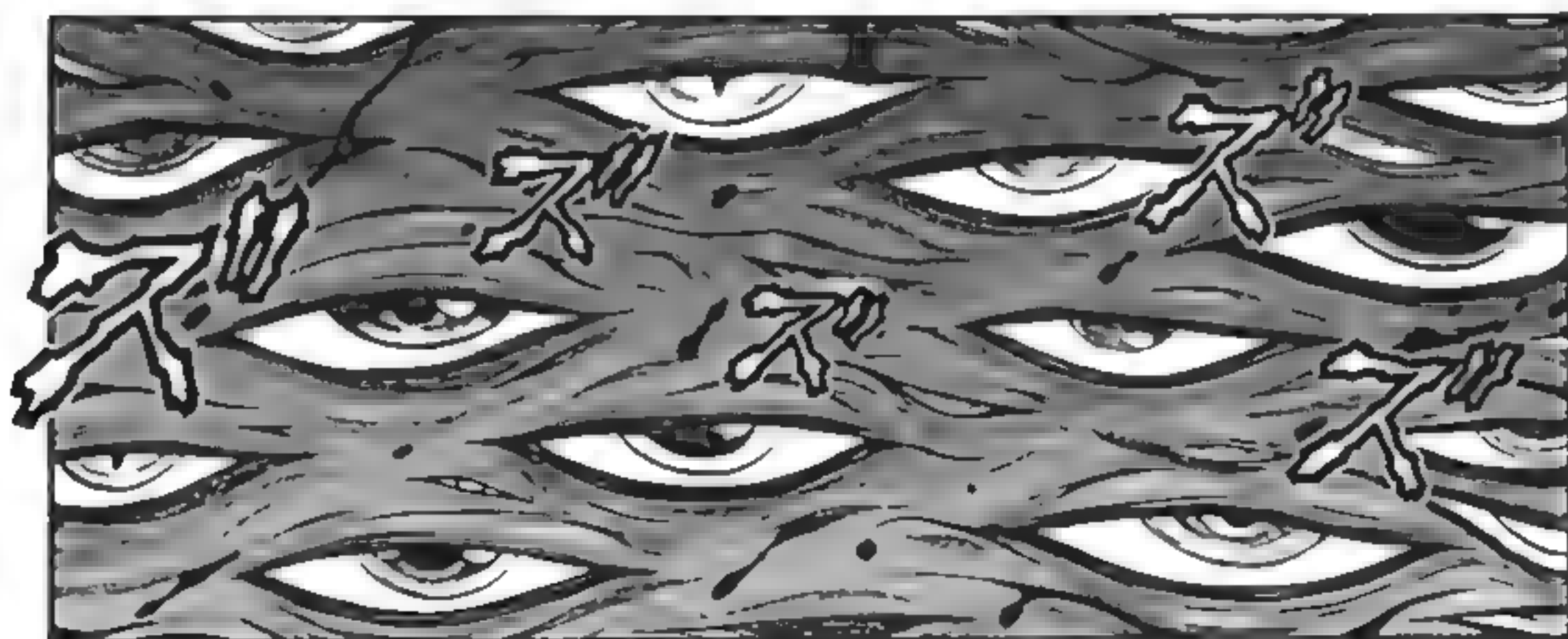
NOW,
HE IST
NOVERE.



...NOTHING
MORE
THAN...

ALUCARD
IST NOW...

...A CLUSTER
OF IMAGINARY
NUMBERS.





OPEN
THEM,
ALUCARD!!

DON'T
CLOSE
YOUR
EYES!!



ALUCARD!!

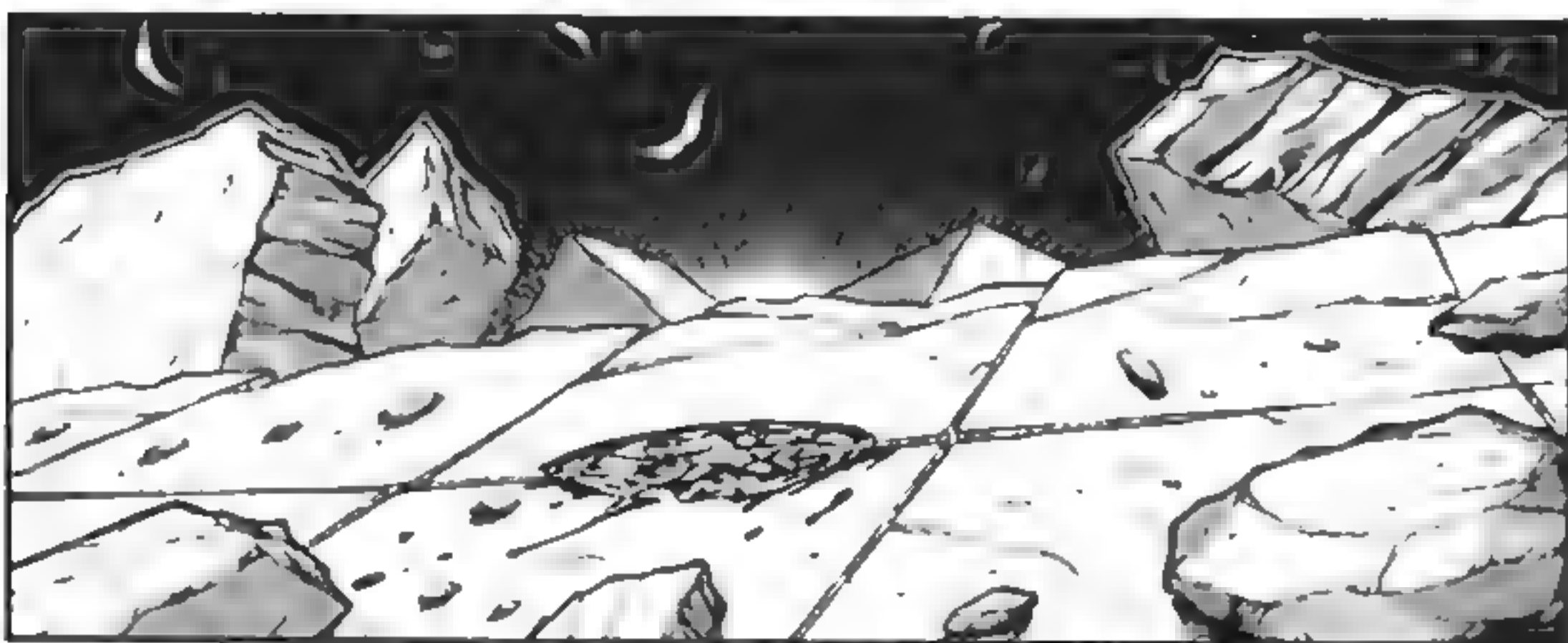
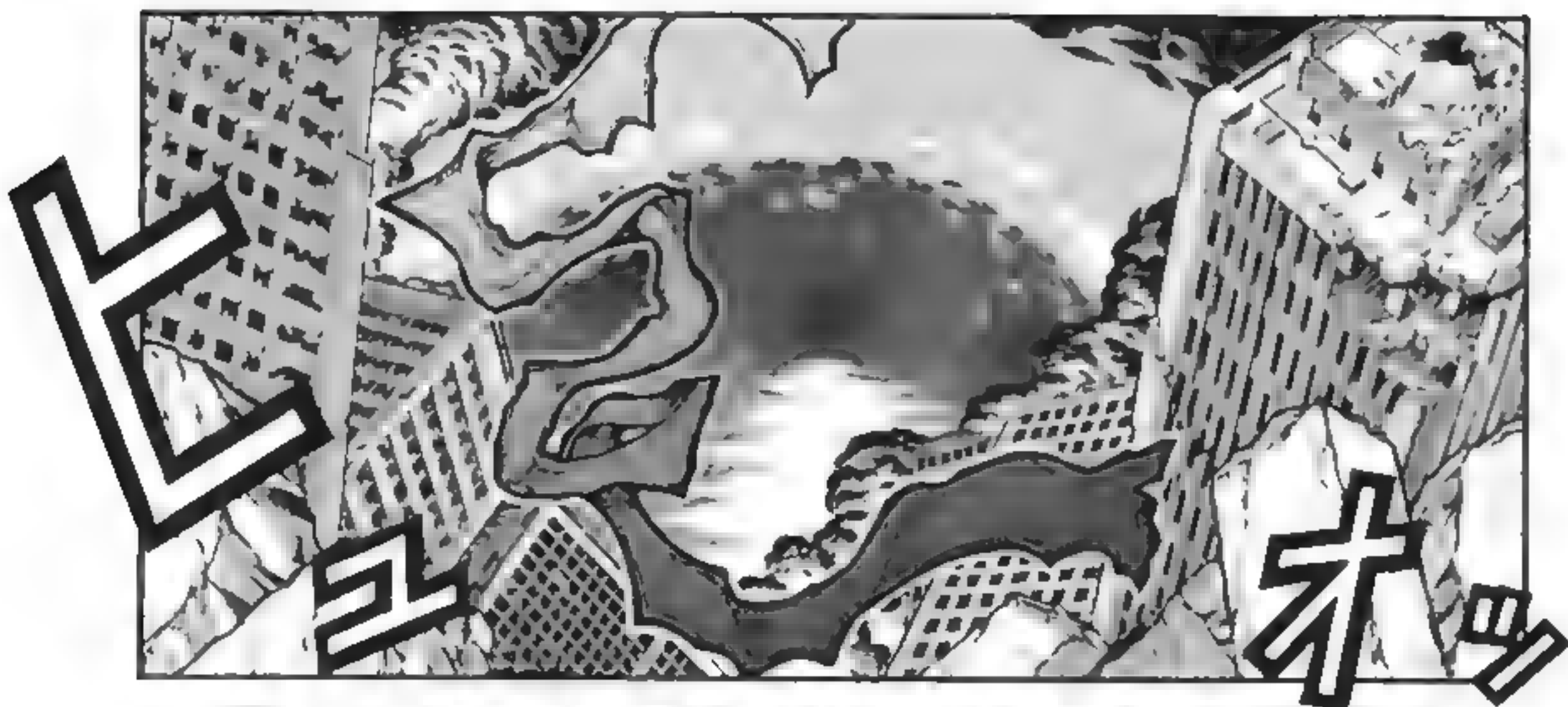
THAT'S
AN
ORDER!!







TO BE CONTINUED





ORDER 5
BLACKBOX
③









YOU BASTARD!!

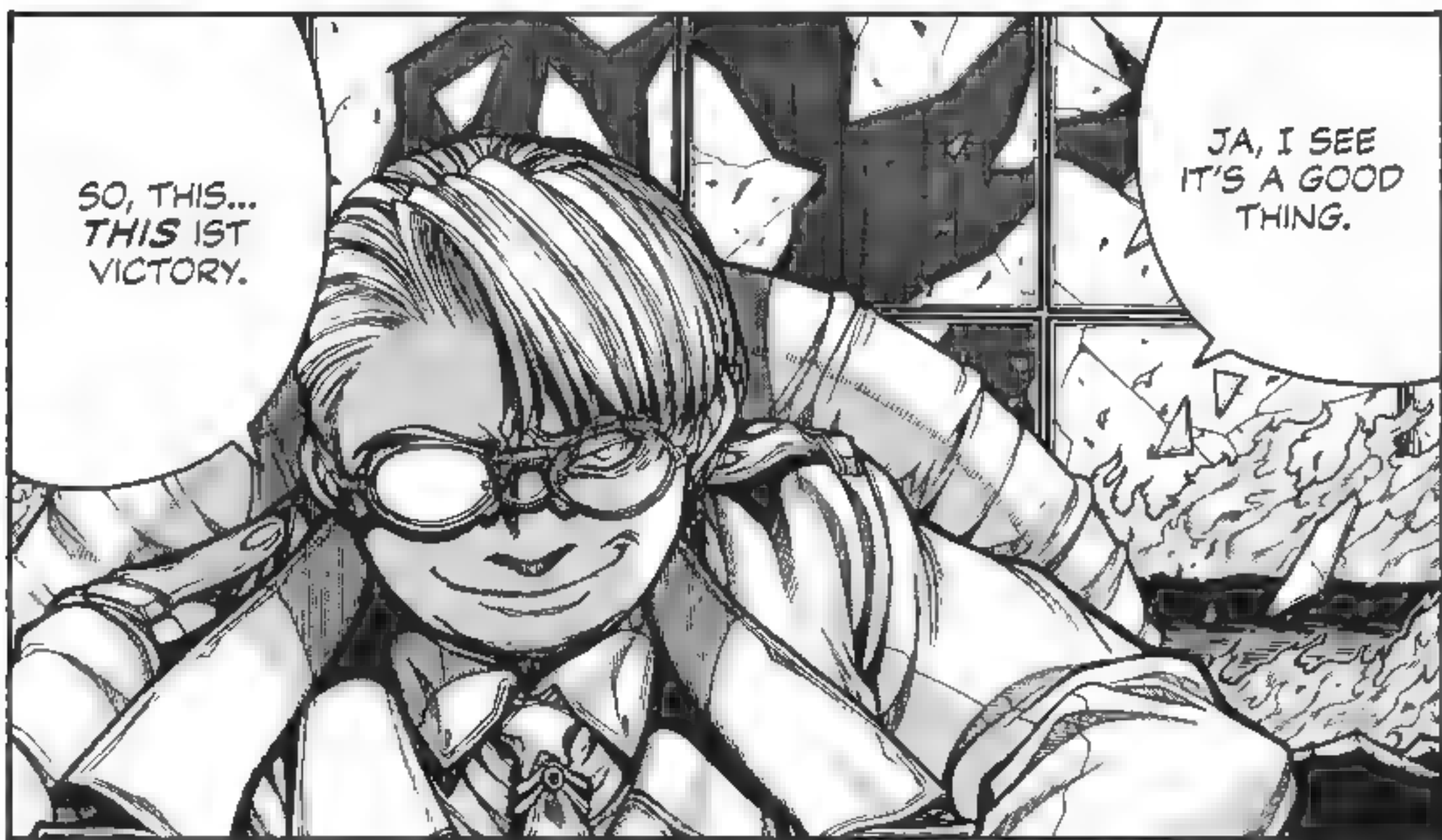
ク!!..

ク!!..

ク!!..

YOU....!

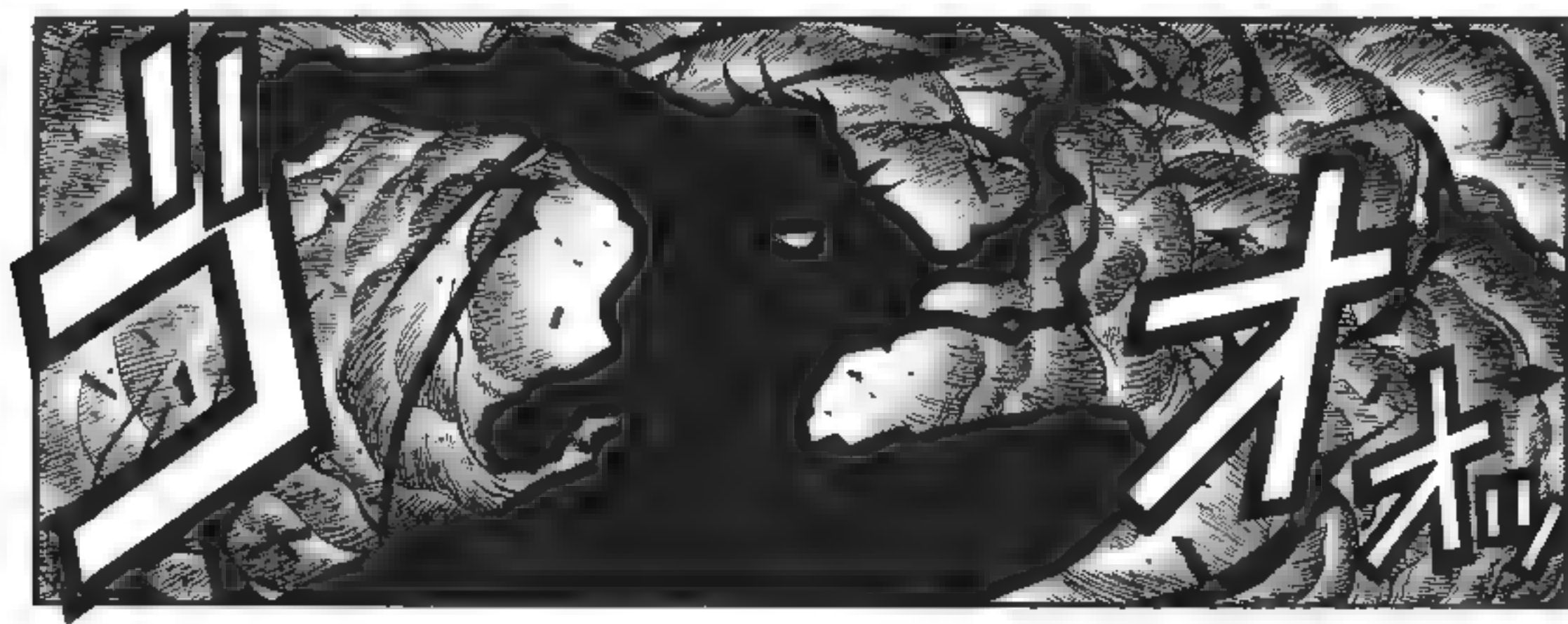
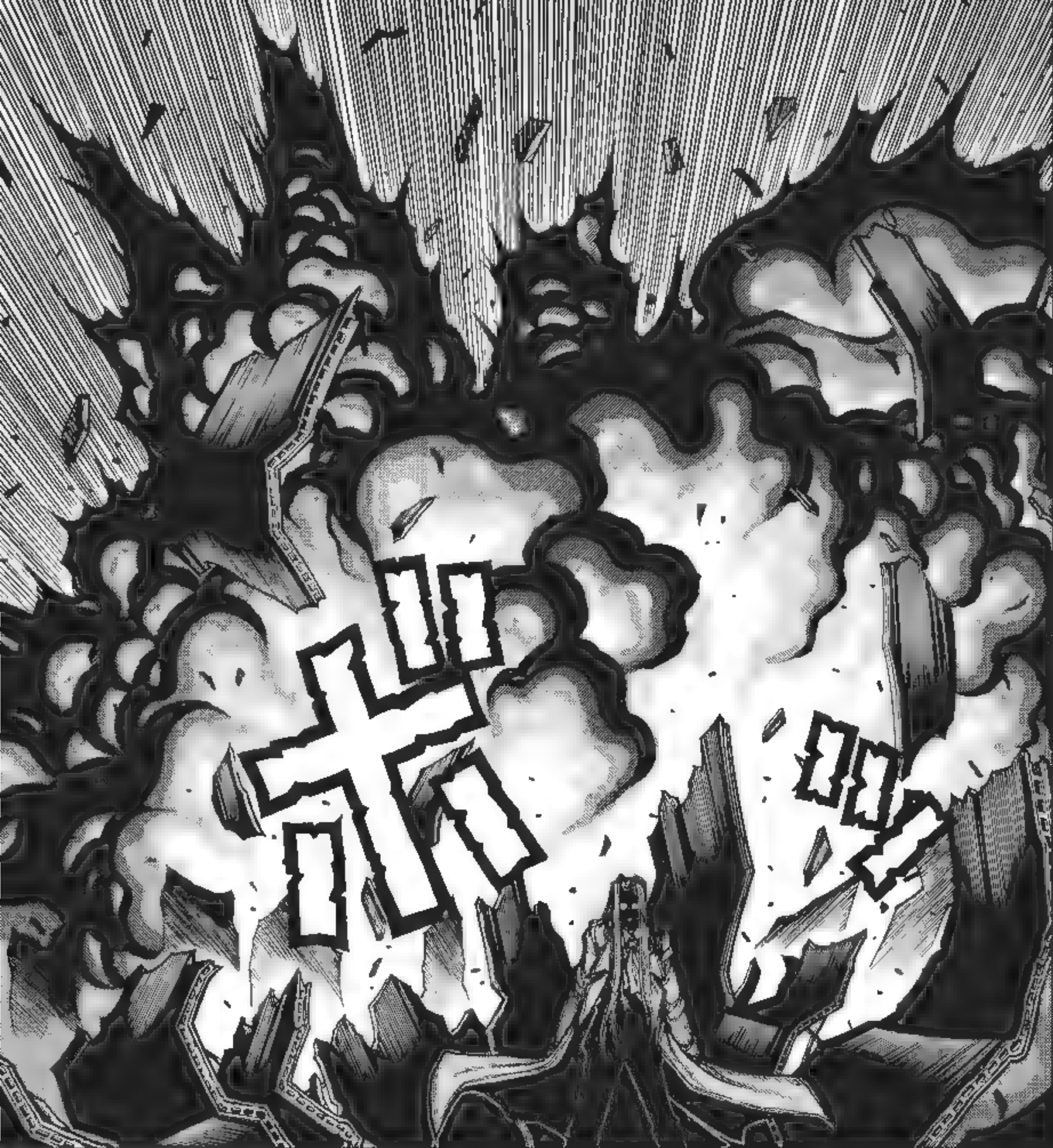
ク!!..



SO, THIS...
THIS 1ST
VICTORY.

JA, I SEE
IT'S A GOOD
THING.











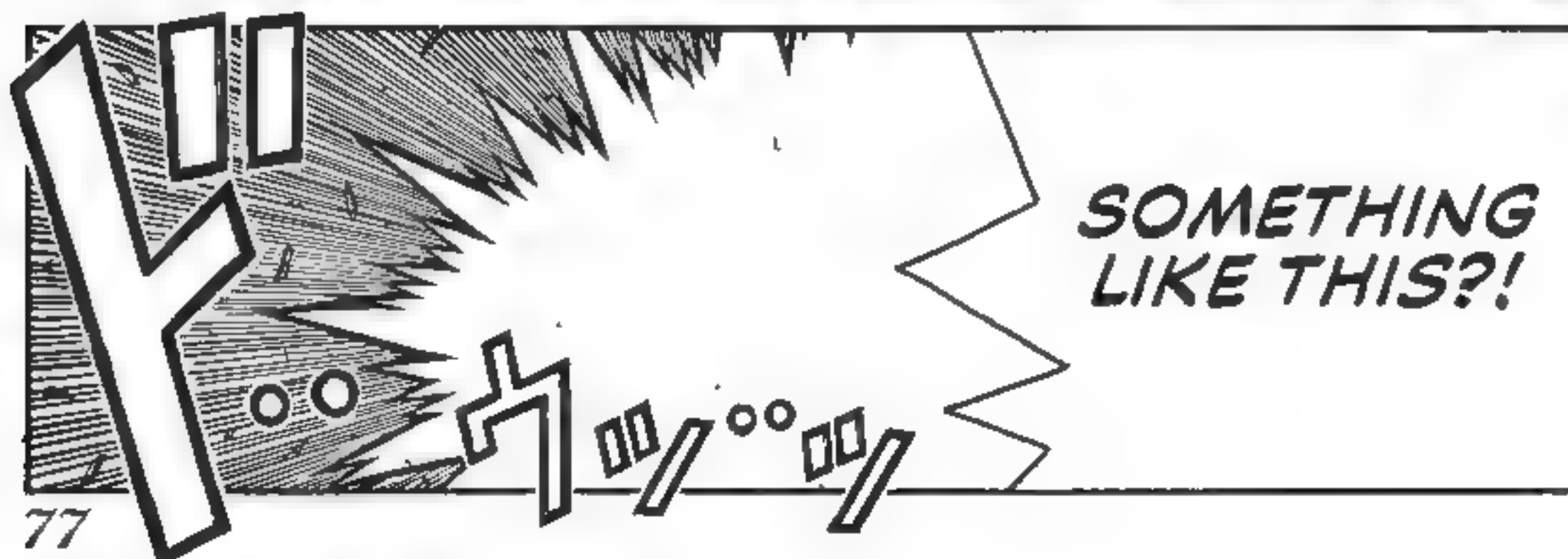
HAHAHA...
HAHA! HA...

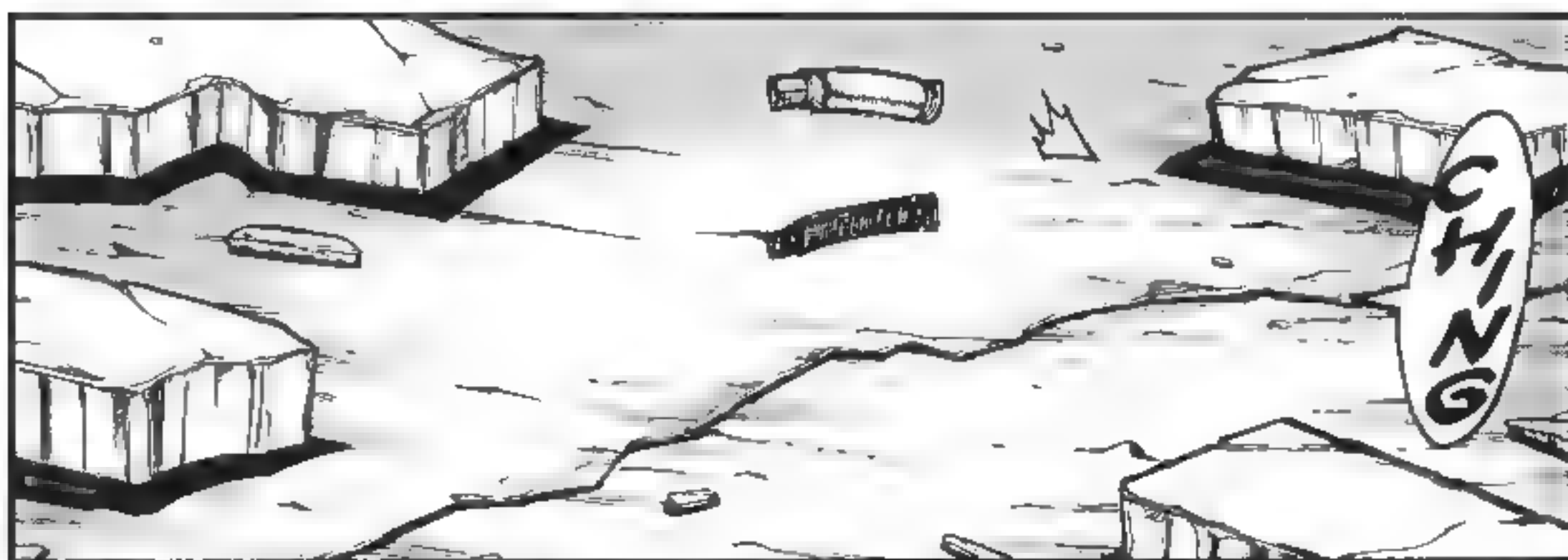
HAHA!

HE'S
DEAD!
DEAD!!

GONE!!
GONE!!!

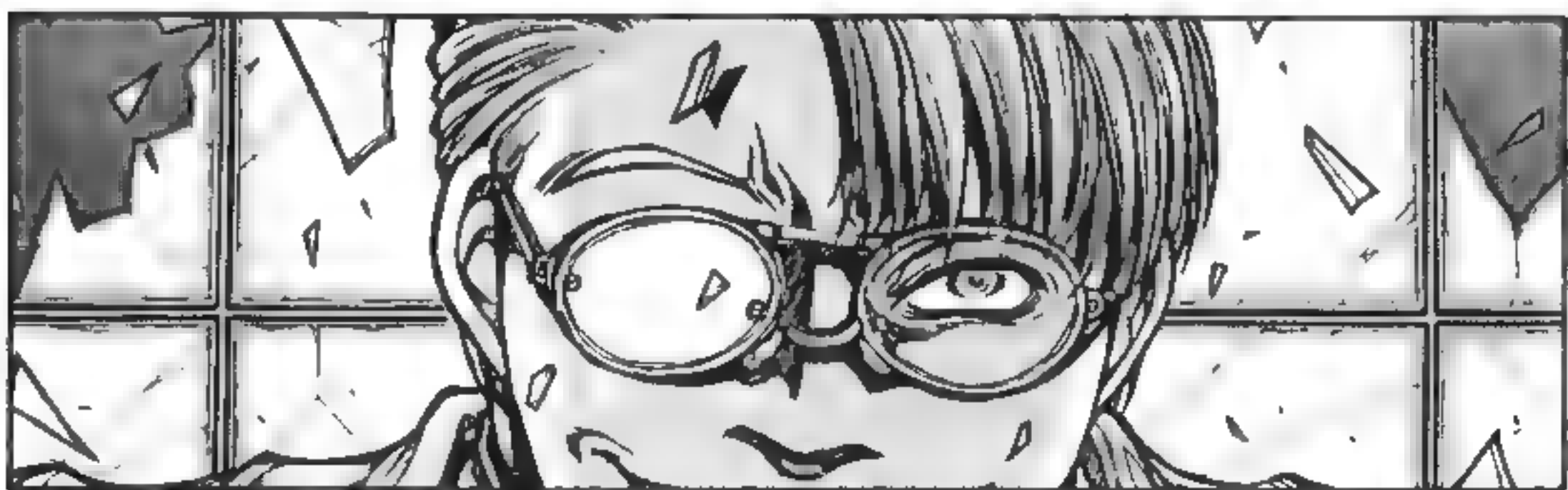
HN...
HAHA...
HAHA!

















ORDER 6

BLACK ONYX ④





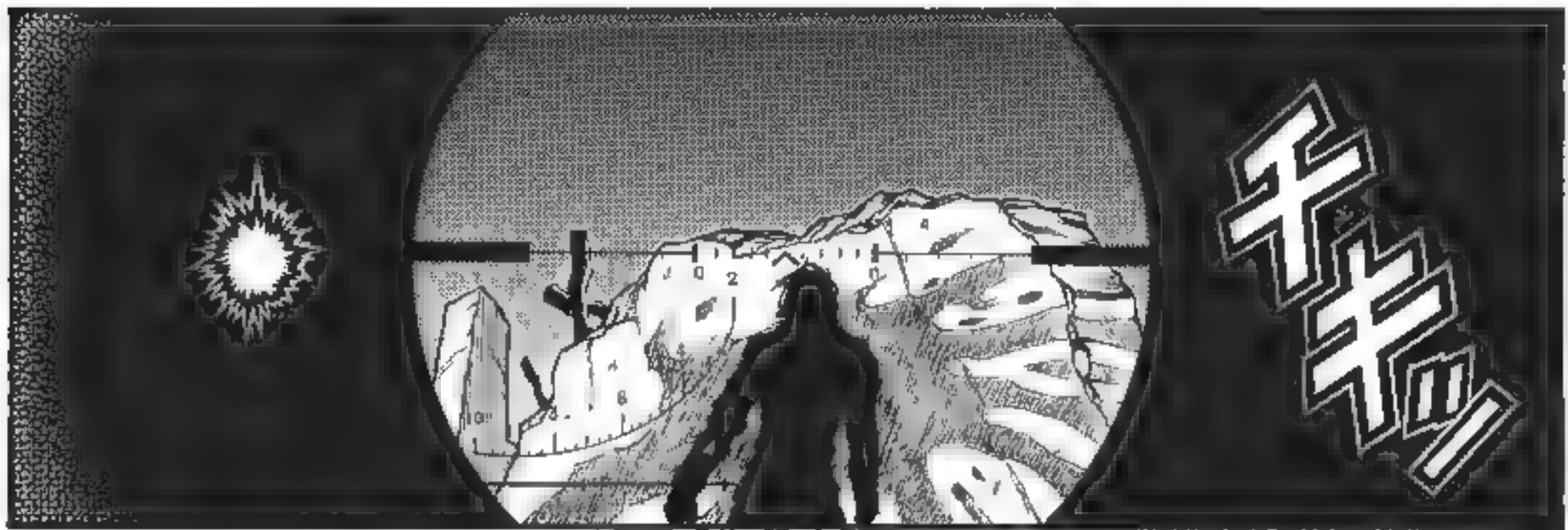
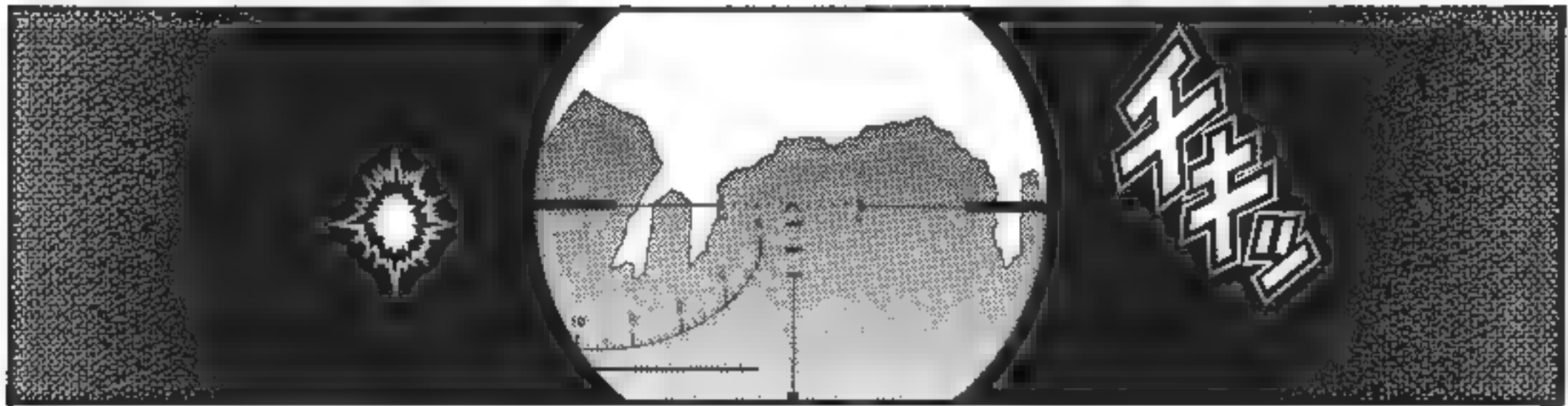


A FITTING
FINISH FOR A
TURNCOAT.

I'M GOING
TO DIE LIKE
IT'S NOTHING
AT ALL.

HAHA...
YES
INDEED.

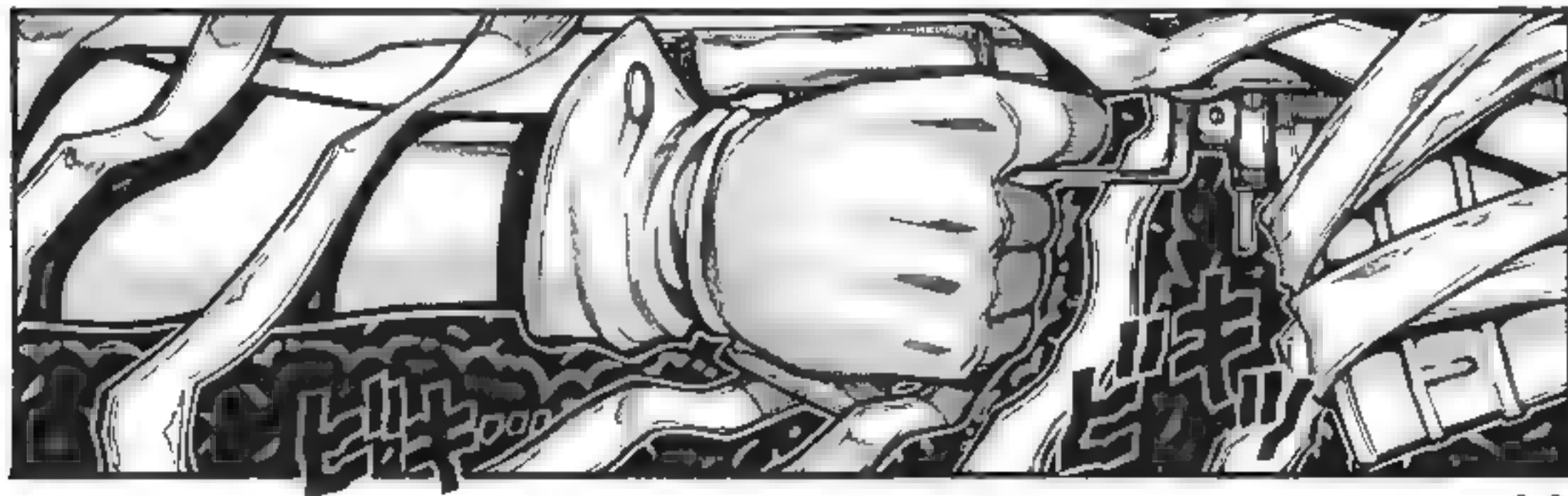
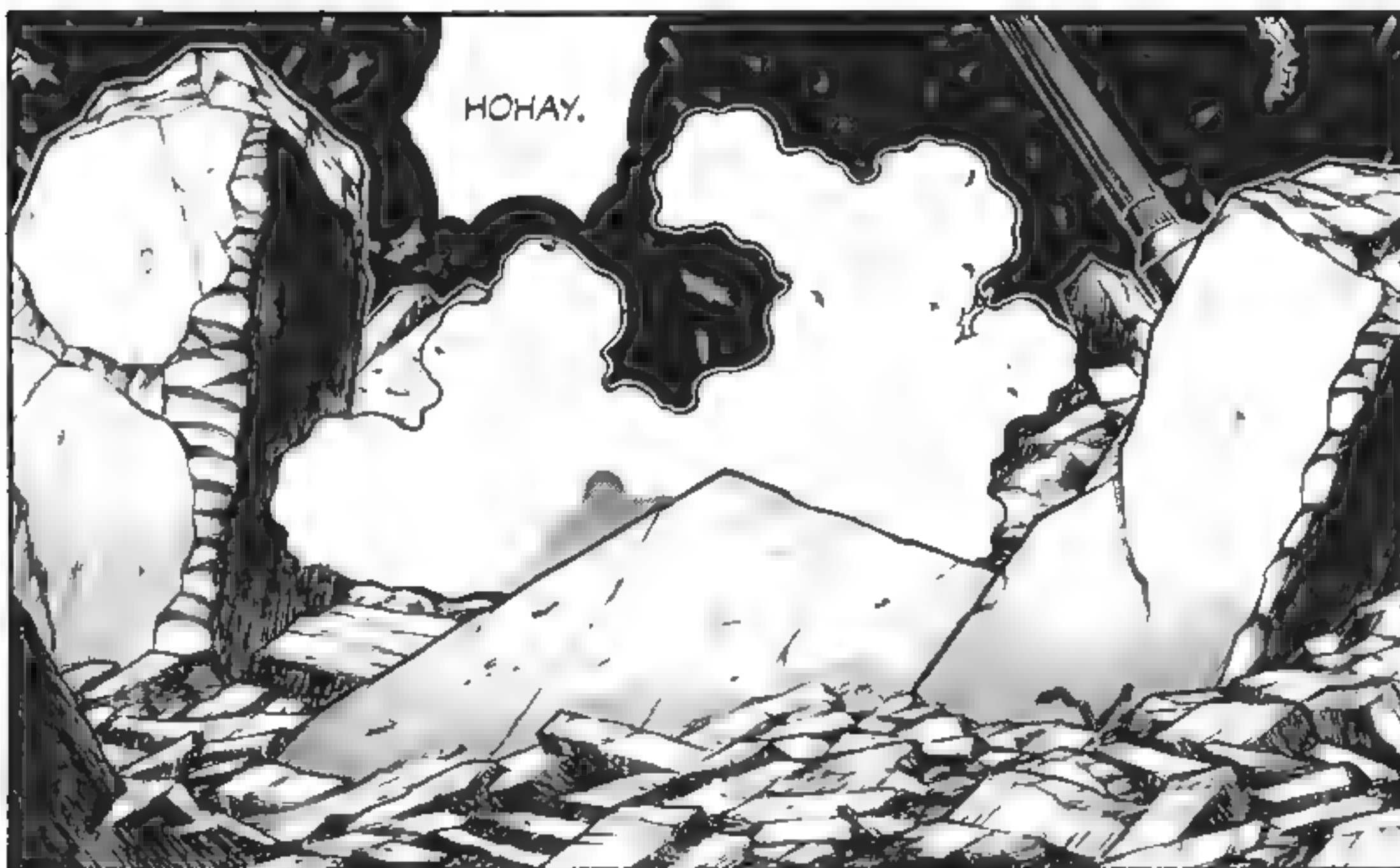
IT'S
THE END
OF THE
LINE...

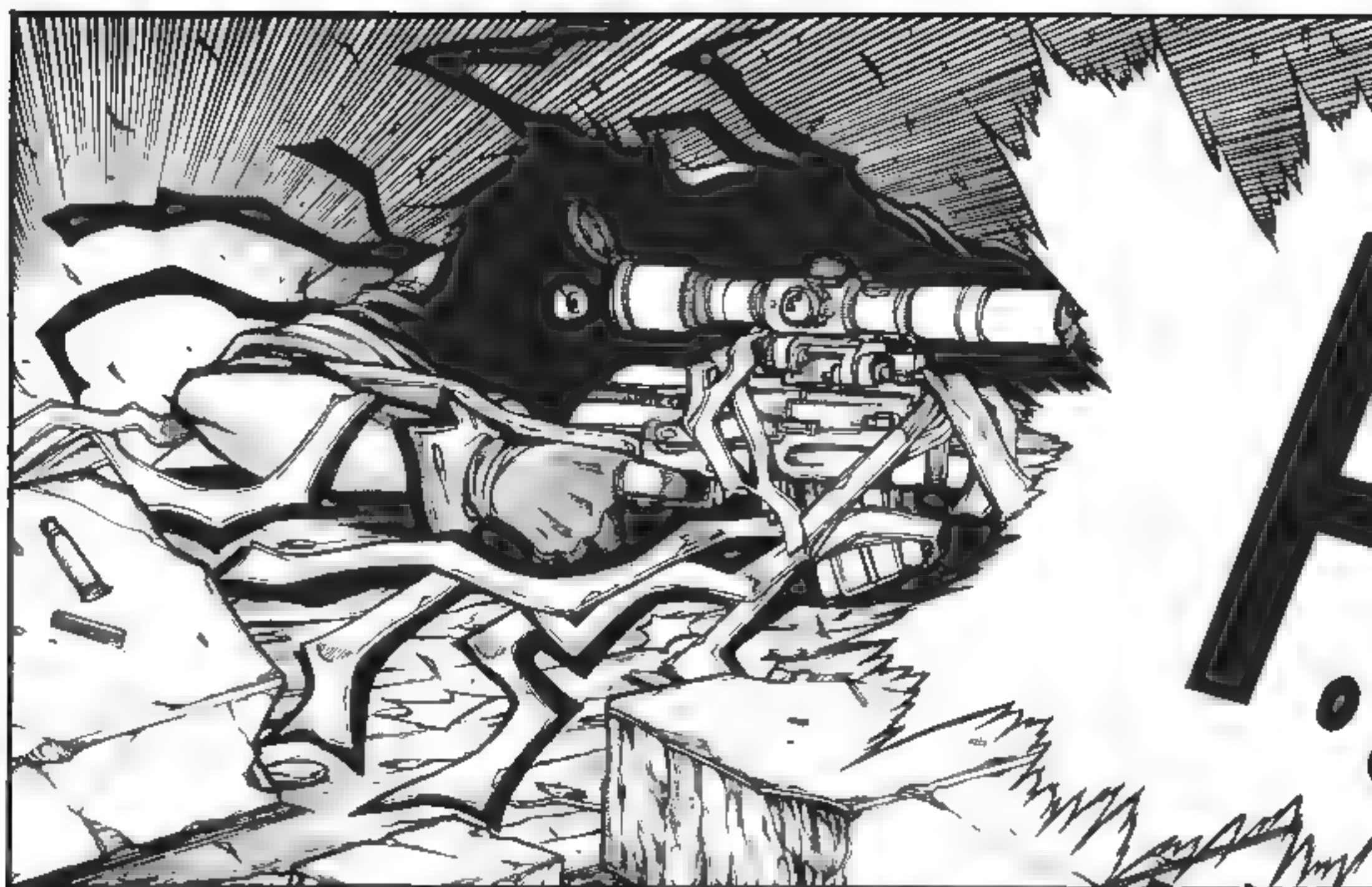


HAMHIRE?!
HANHEL
HOF REATH?!
WHO
HARES?!

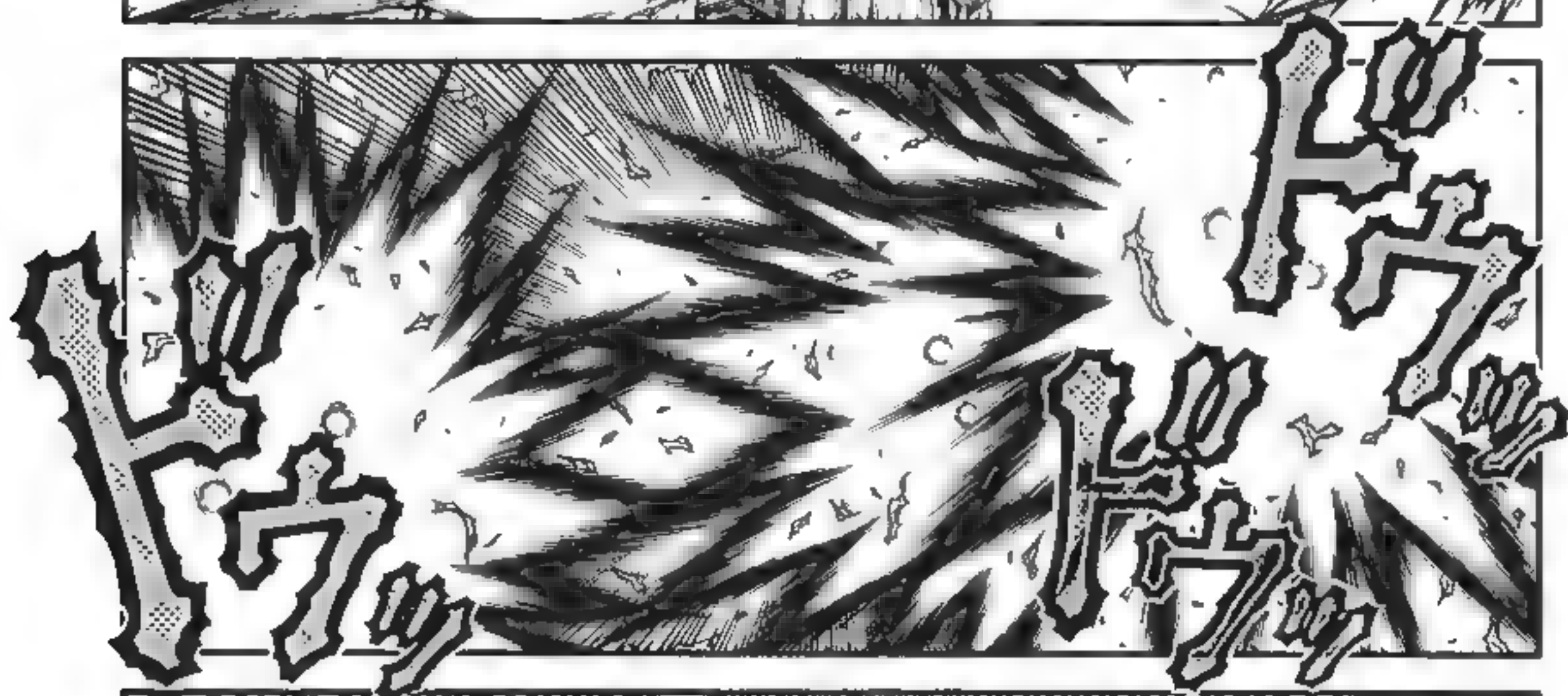
HI'M HONNA
HILL HYOU LIH
HIT'S NOHING
HAT HALL!!

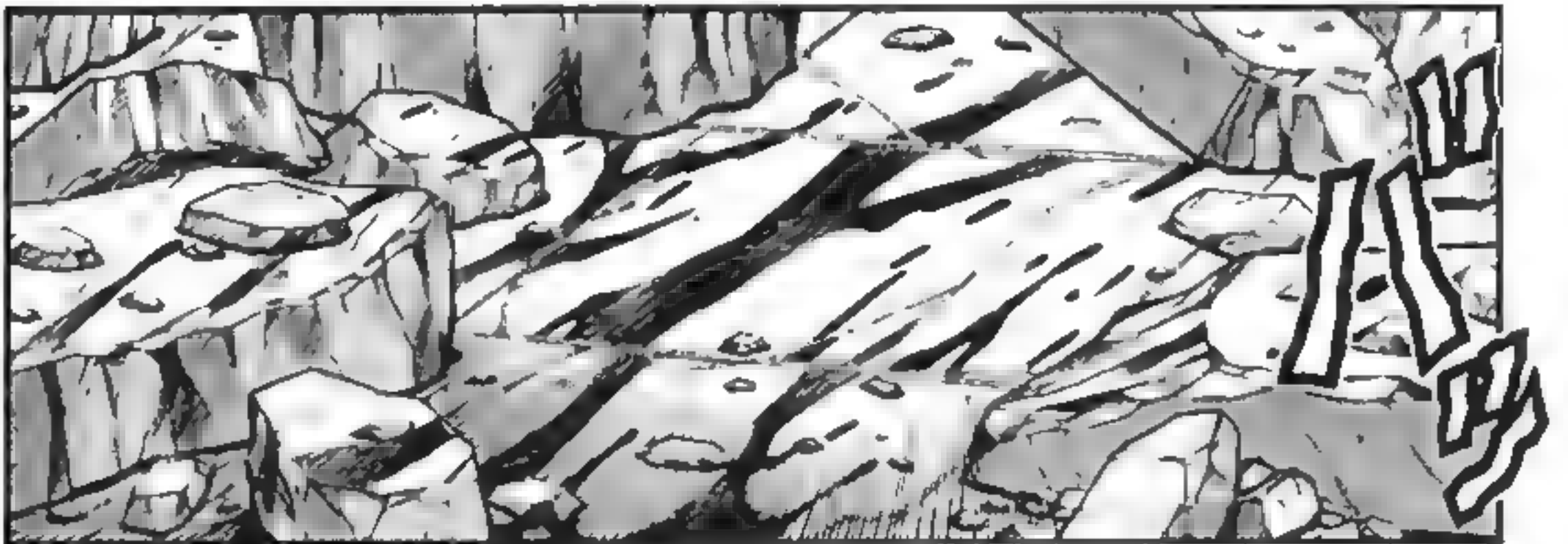


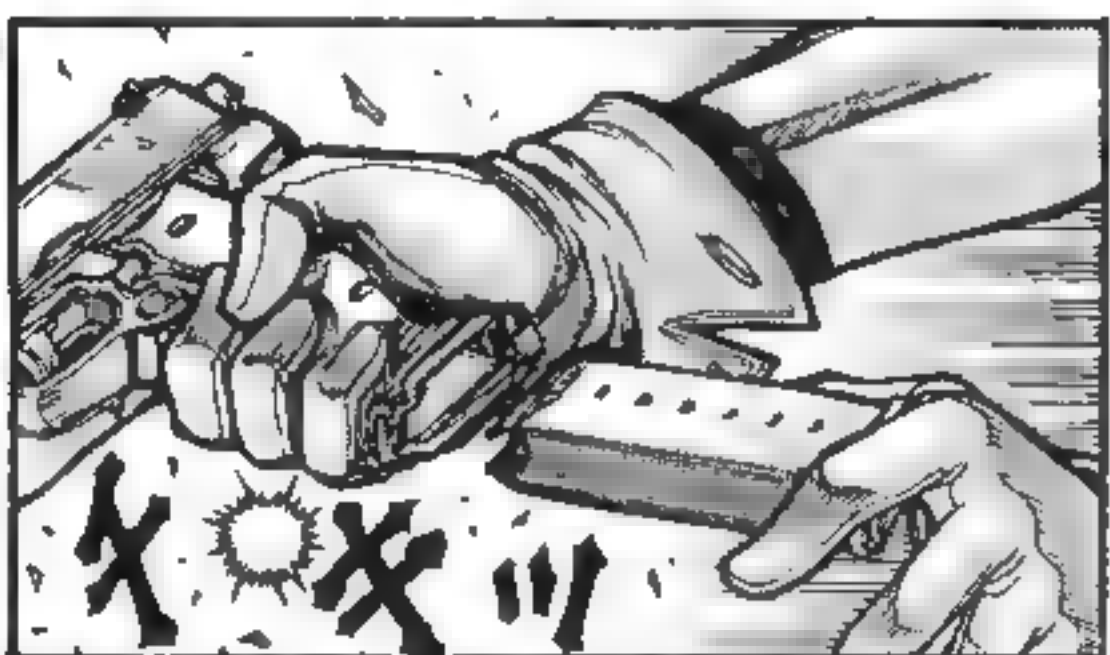
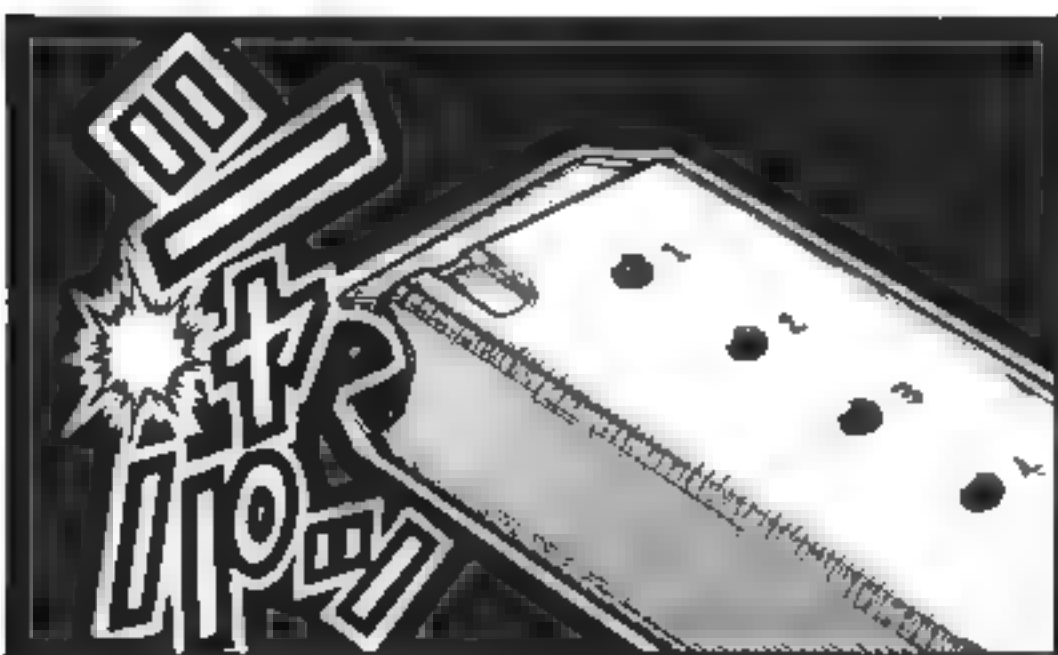
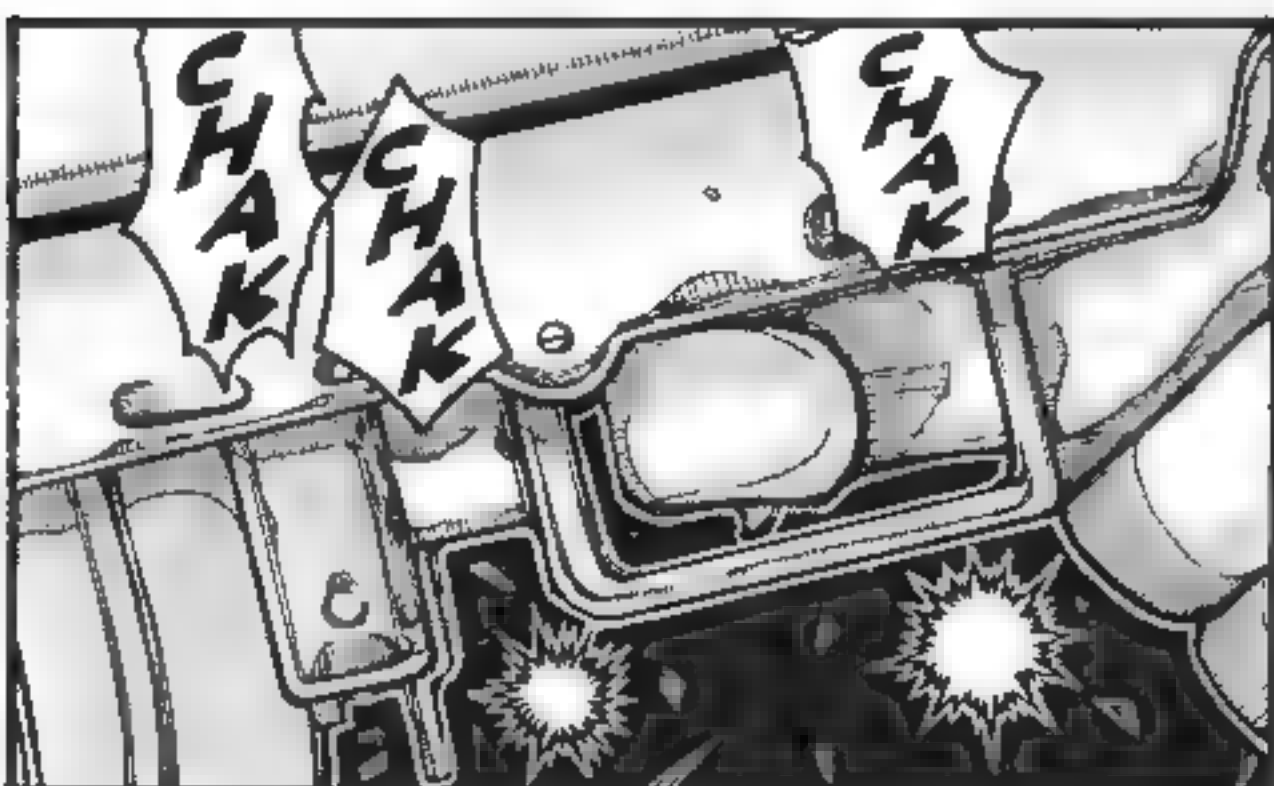
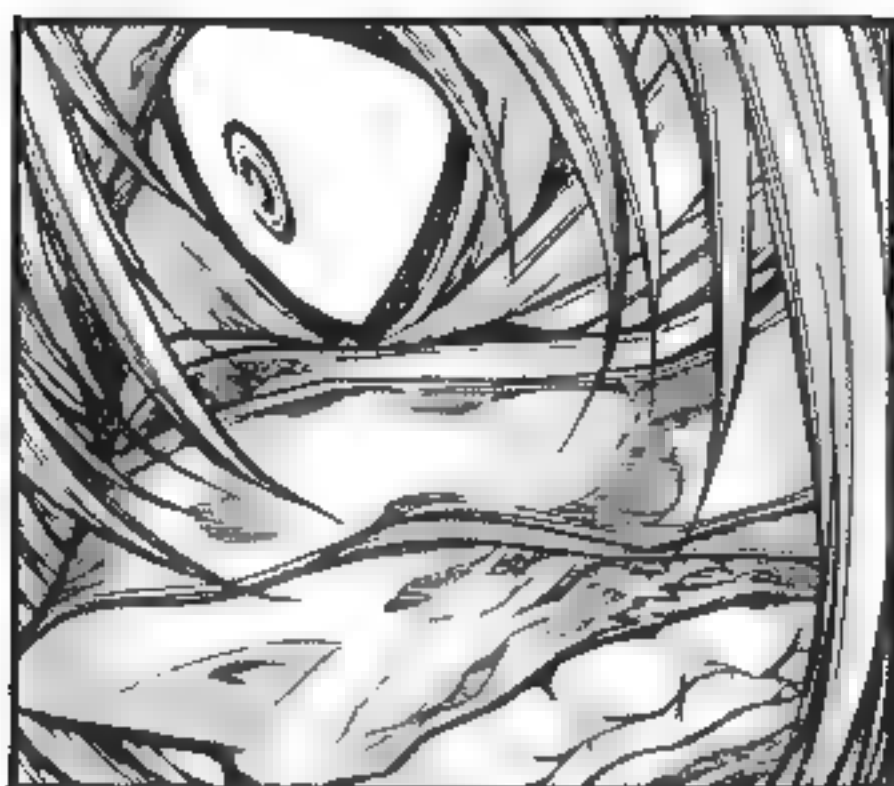


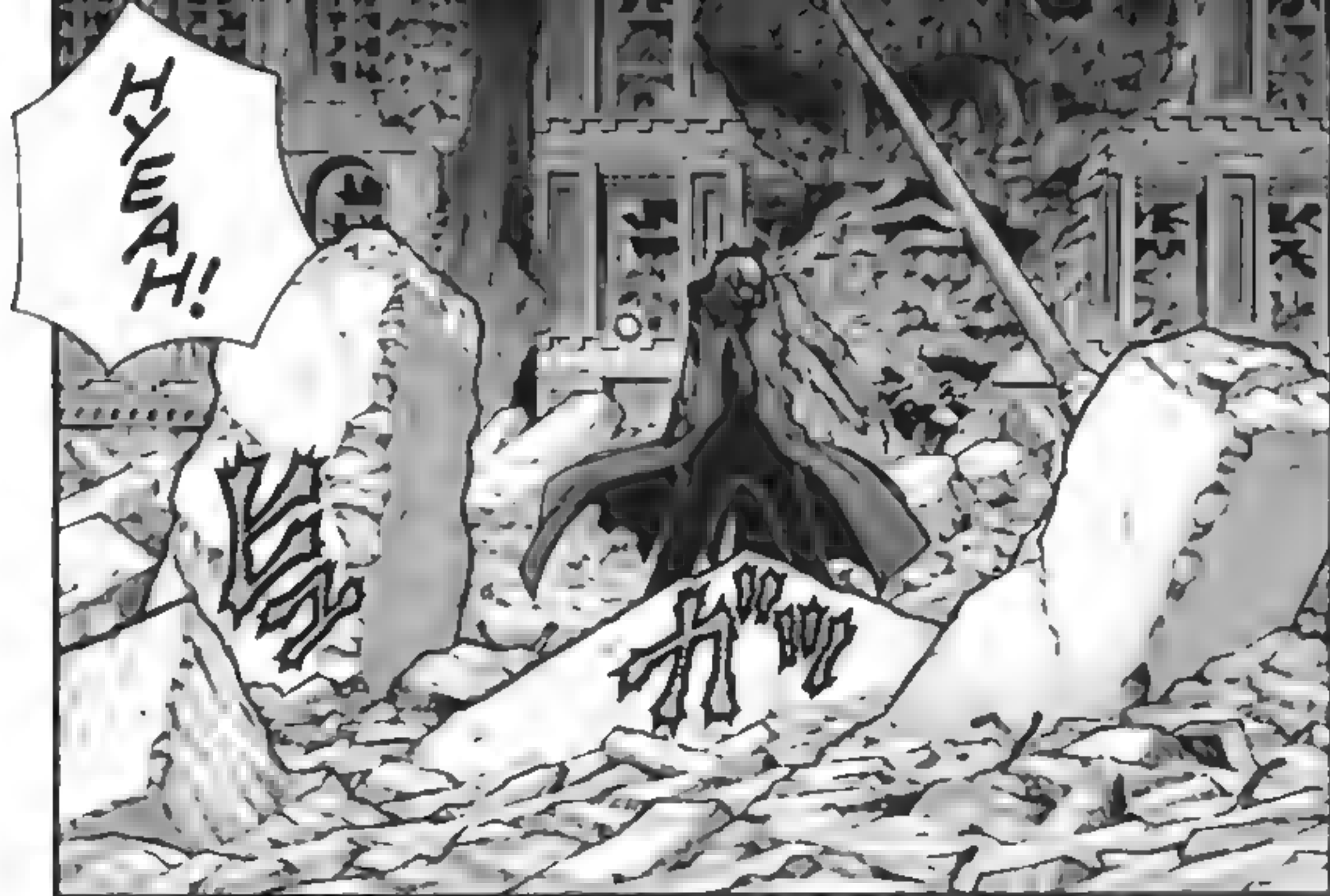


フ











BUT...

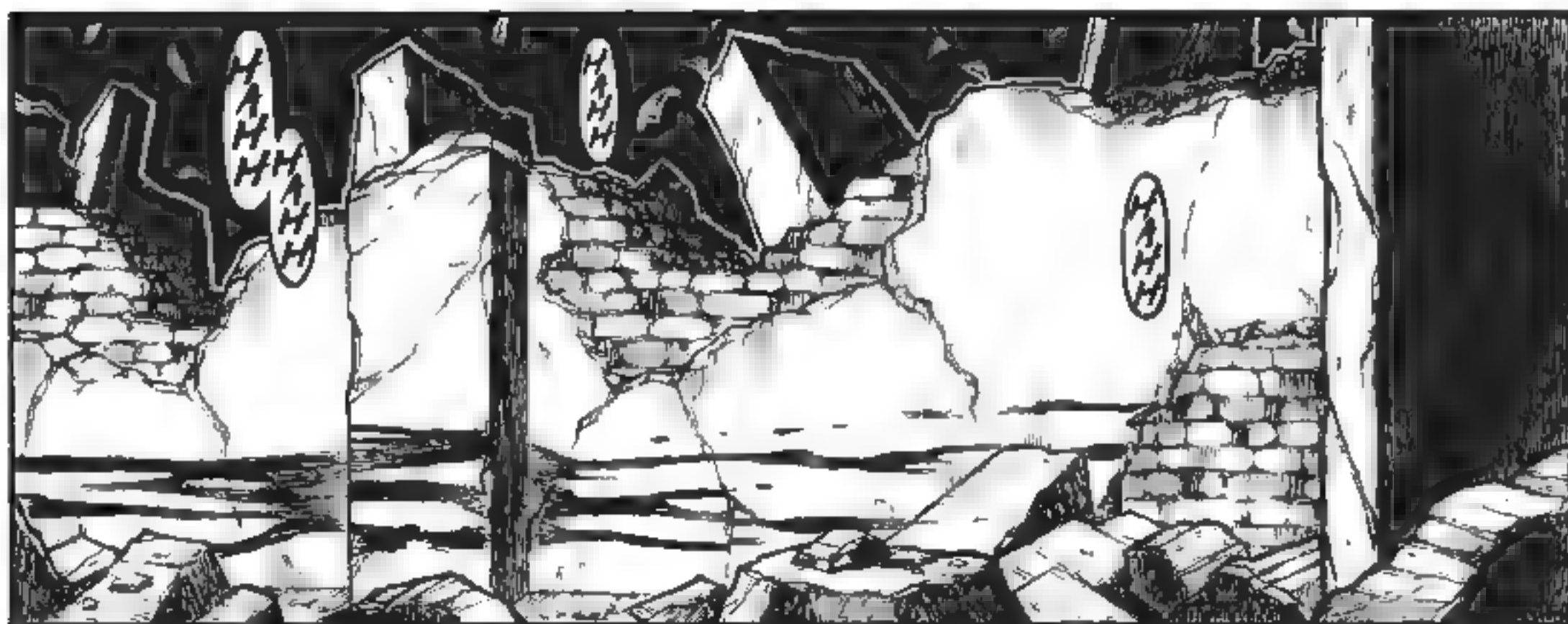
YOU GET
TO SHOOT
ME.

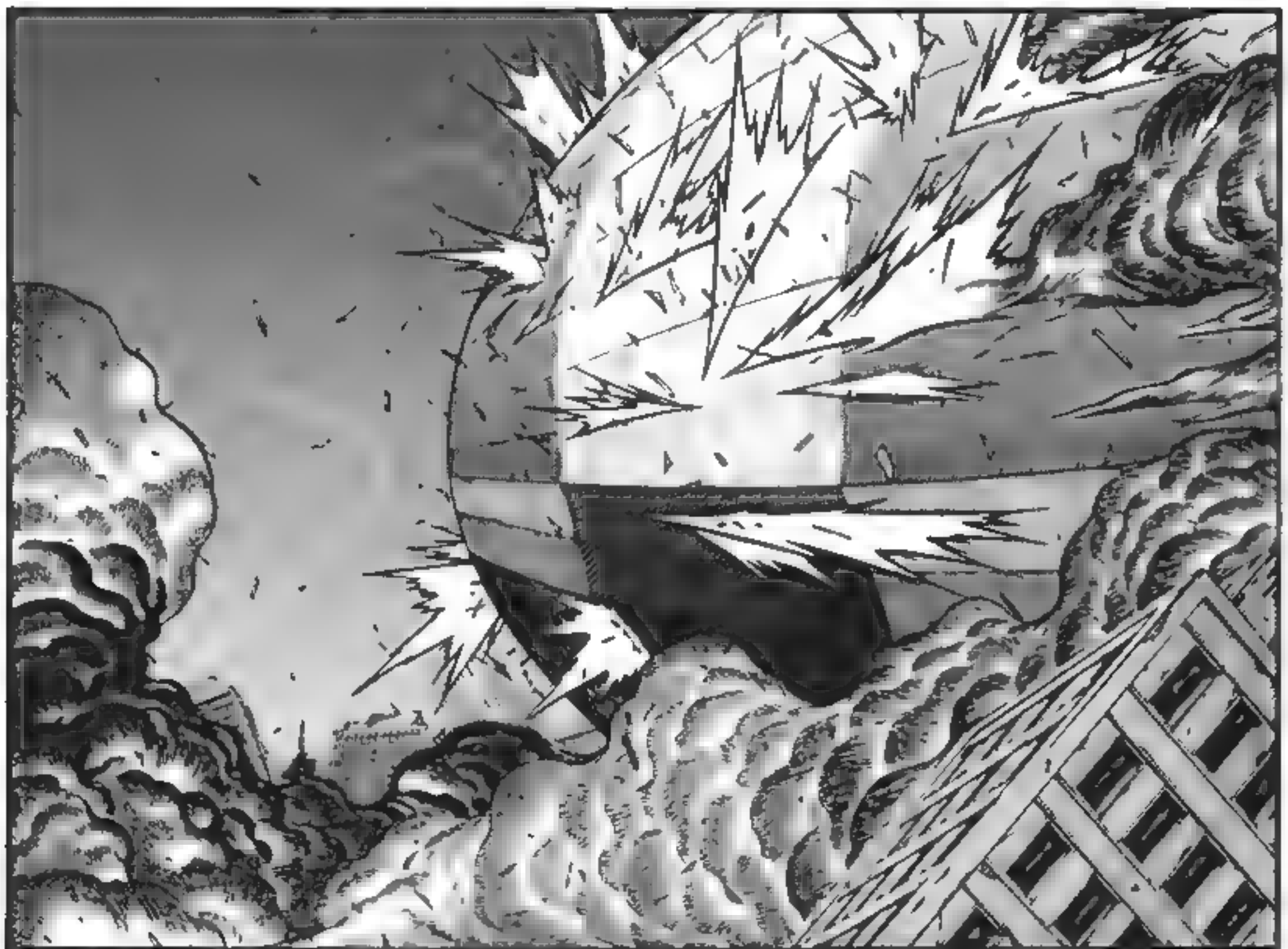
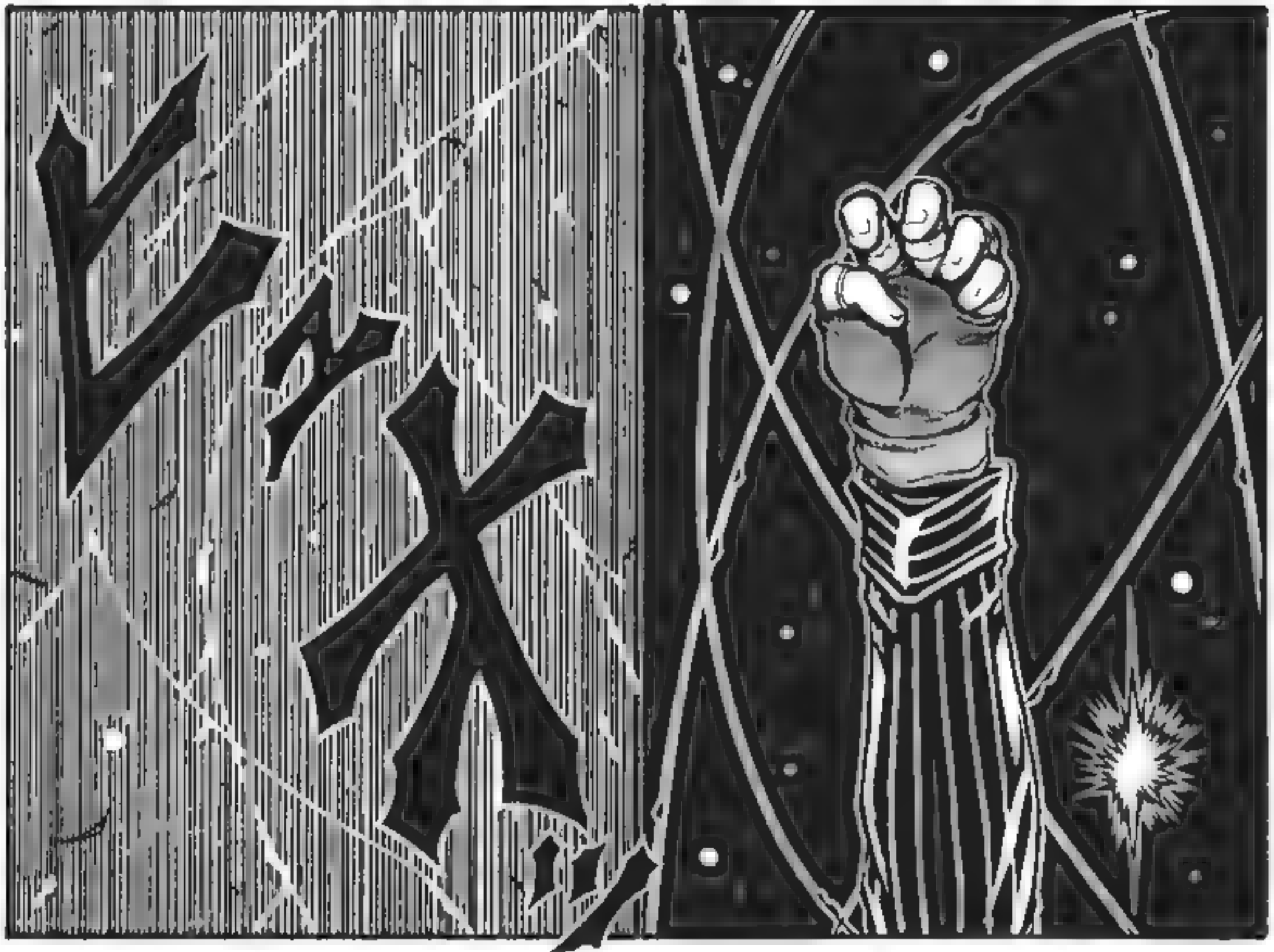


...WHO
GETS TO
KILL ME.

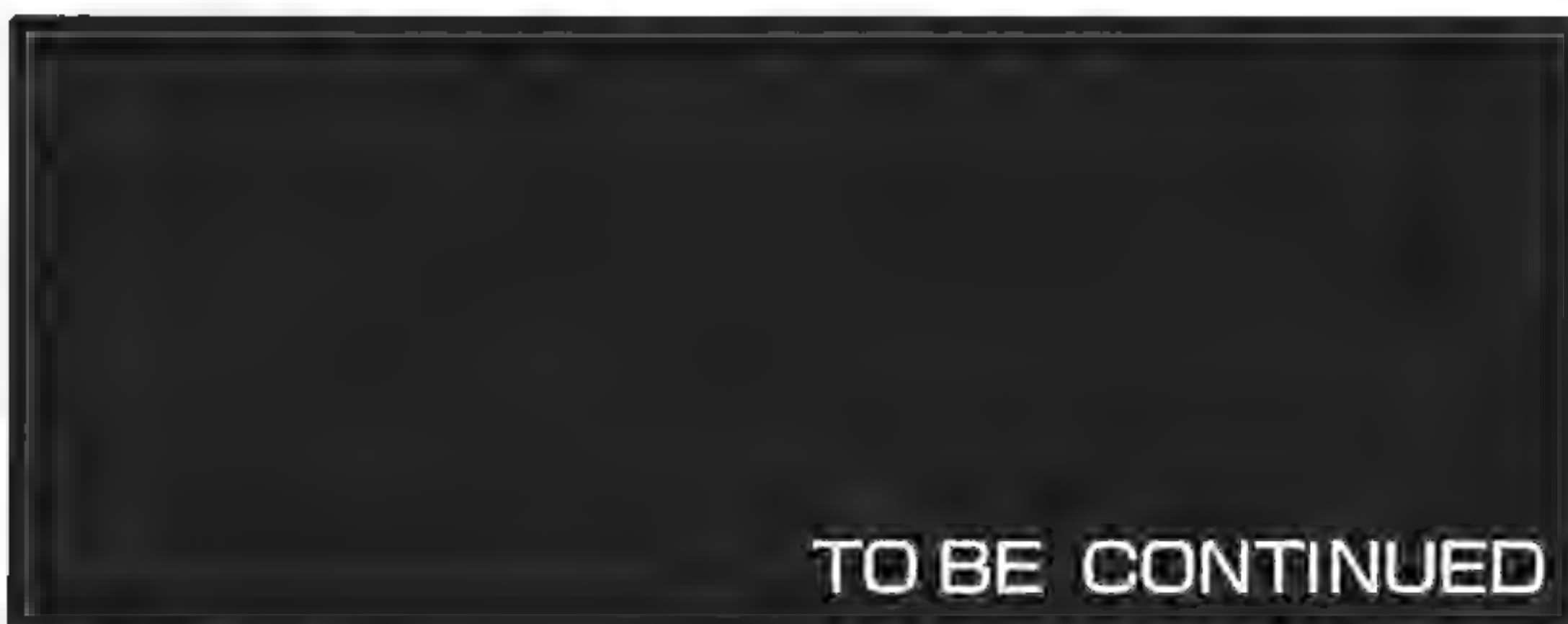
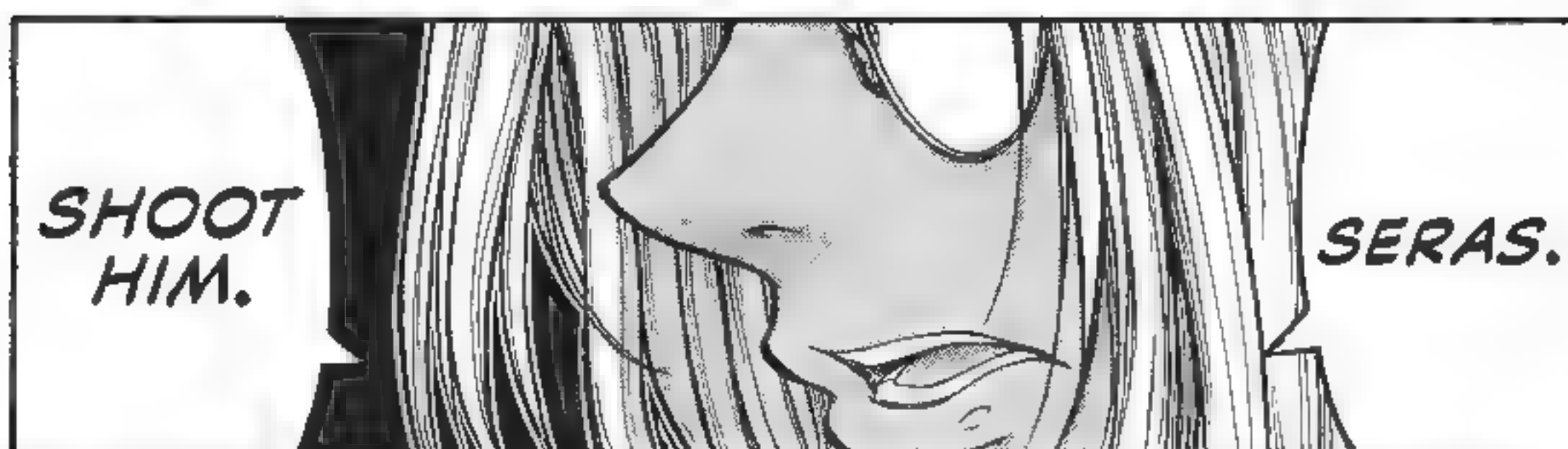
YOU'RE
NOT THE
ONE...













YOU ARE
THERE...

NOW, COME!!
HERE IS
YOUR ENEMY!!

...AND
I AM HERE.
RIGHT
HERE!!

I AM
HERE!!



SHOOT
HIM!

SHOOT
HIM!

SERAS.

SHOOT
HIM.



SEARCH
AND
DESTROY!!

SEARCH
AND
DESTROY!!

ORDER 7
SORCERIAN ①

AA!

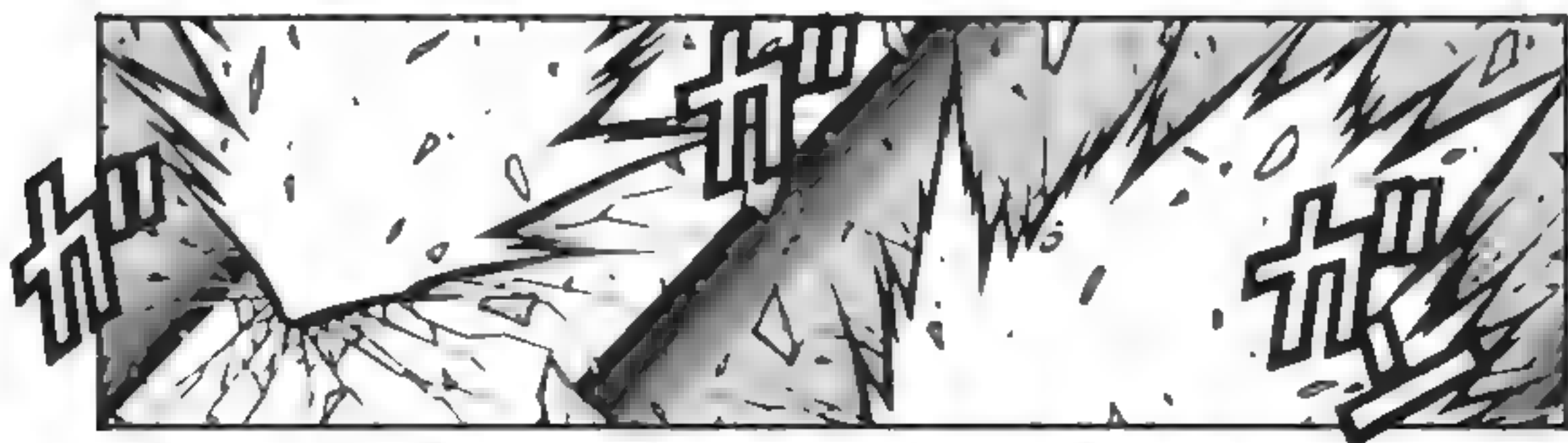
OO!

AA!

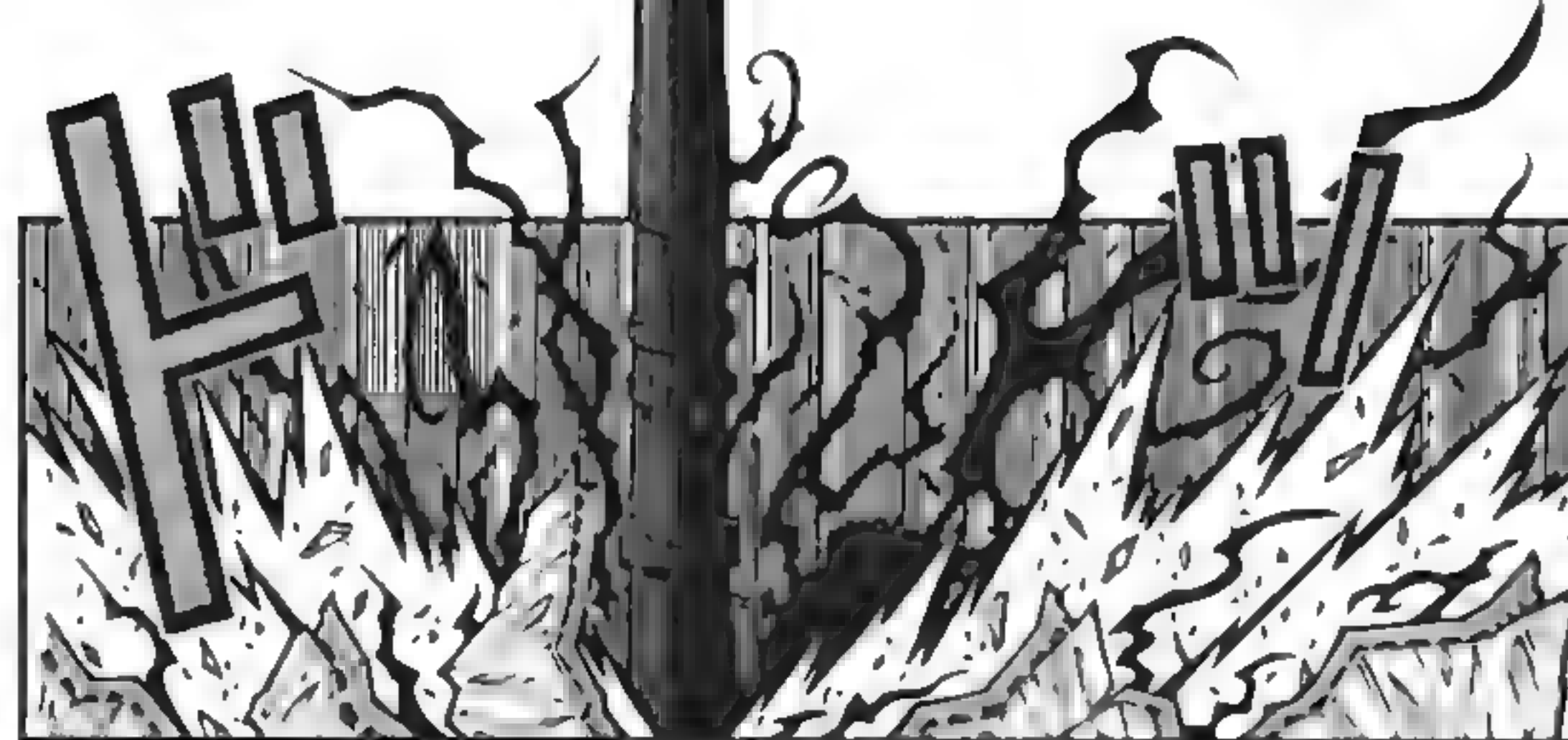
AA!

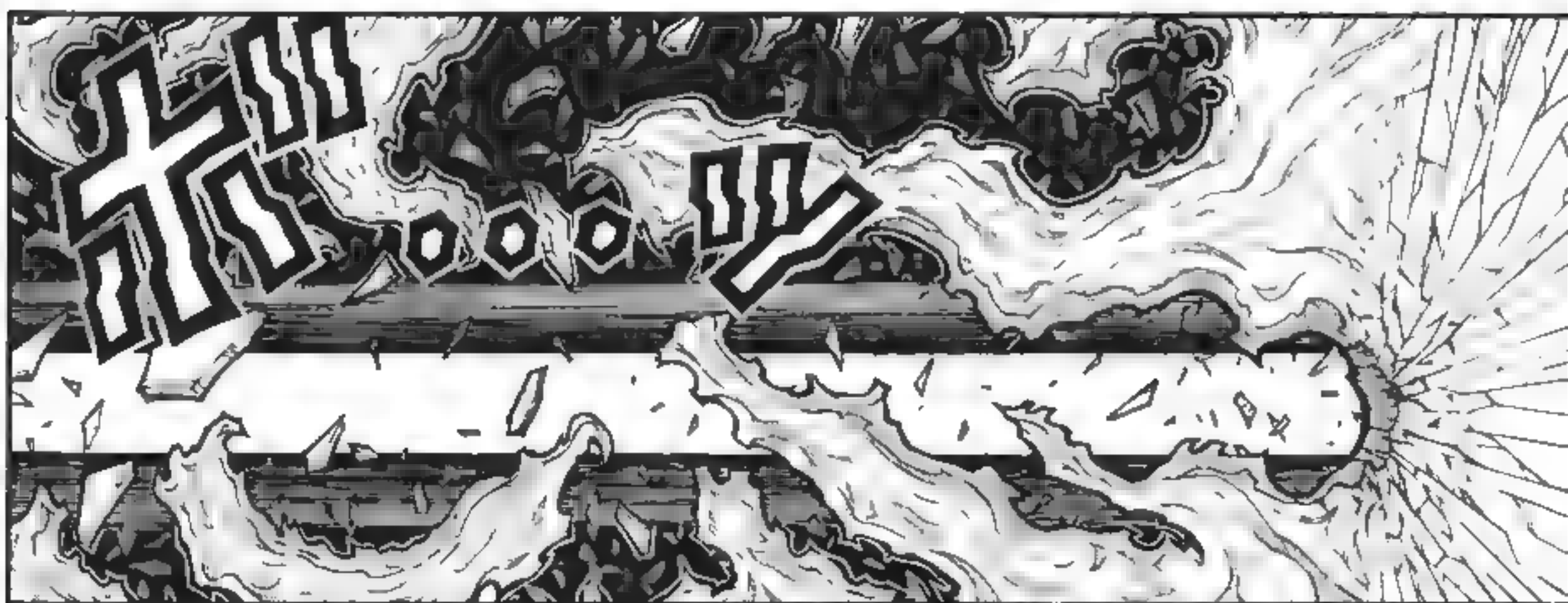
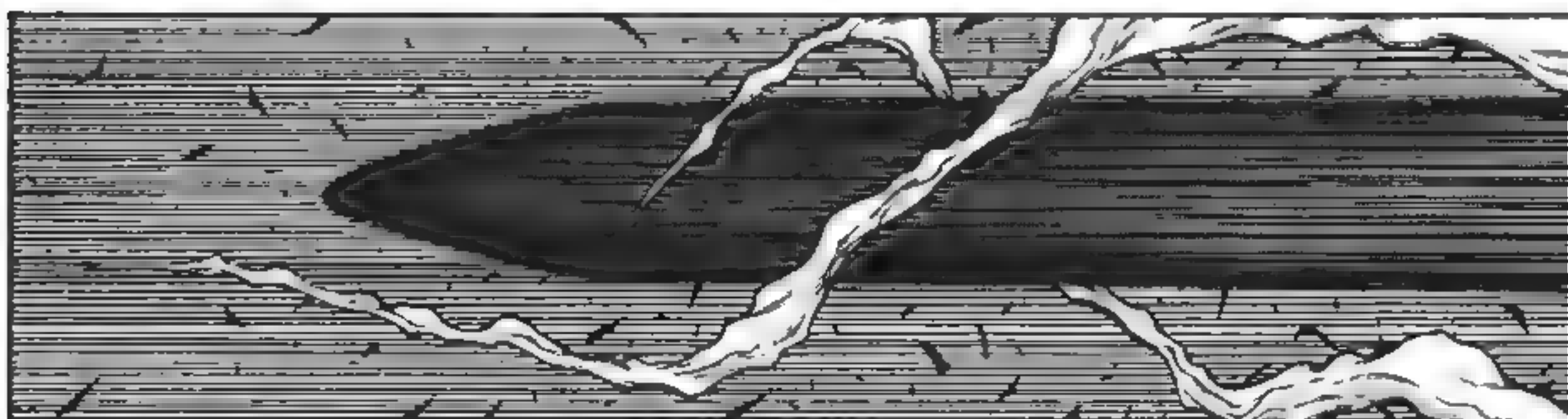
AA!



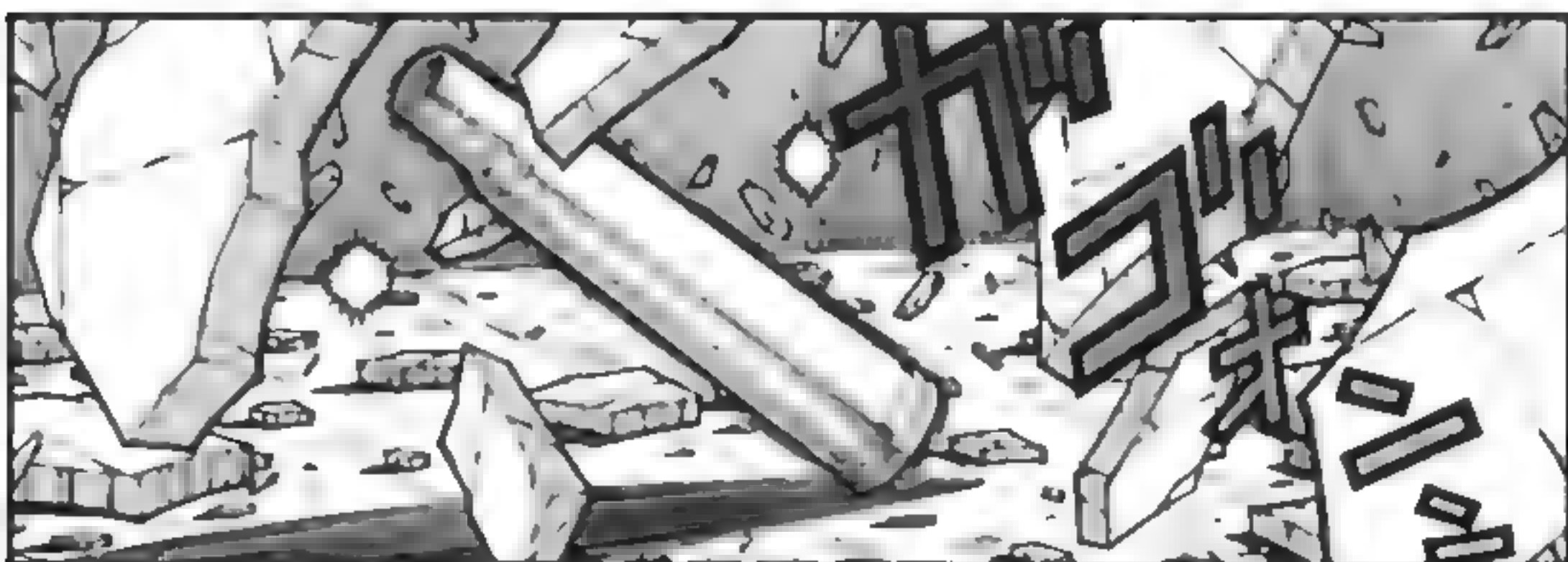


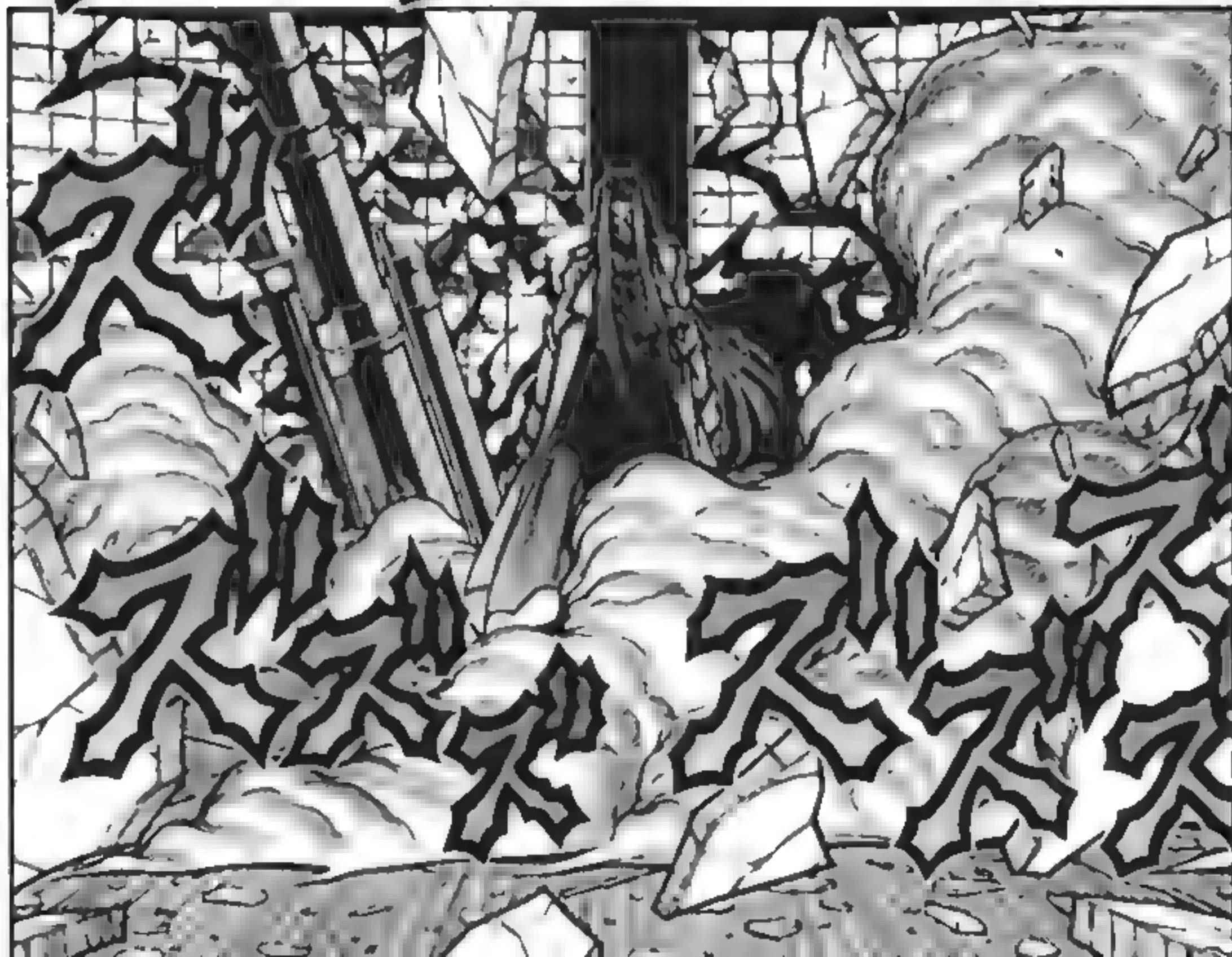
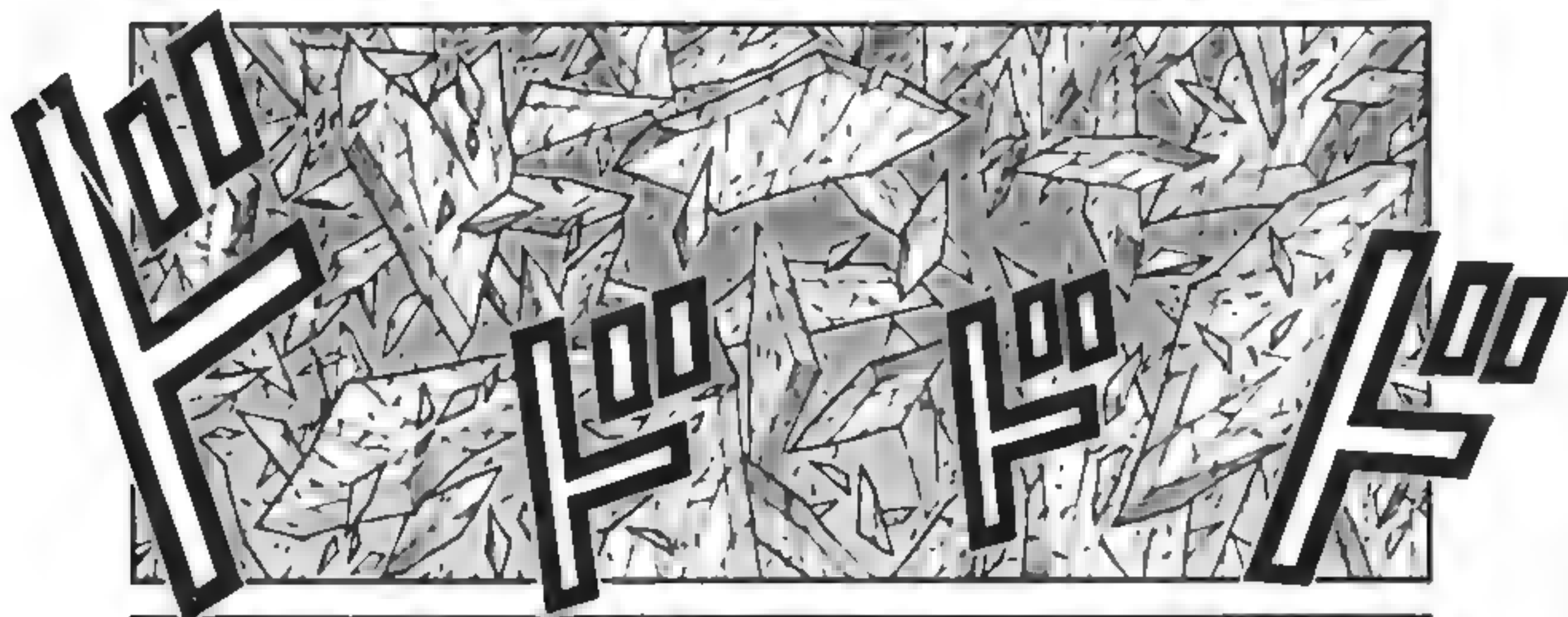
DAMN
YOU,
DOK.





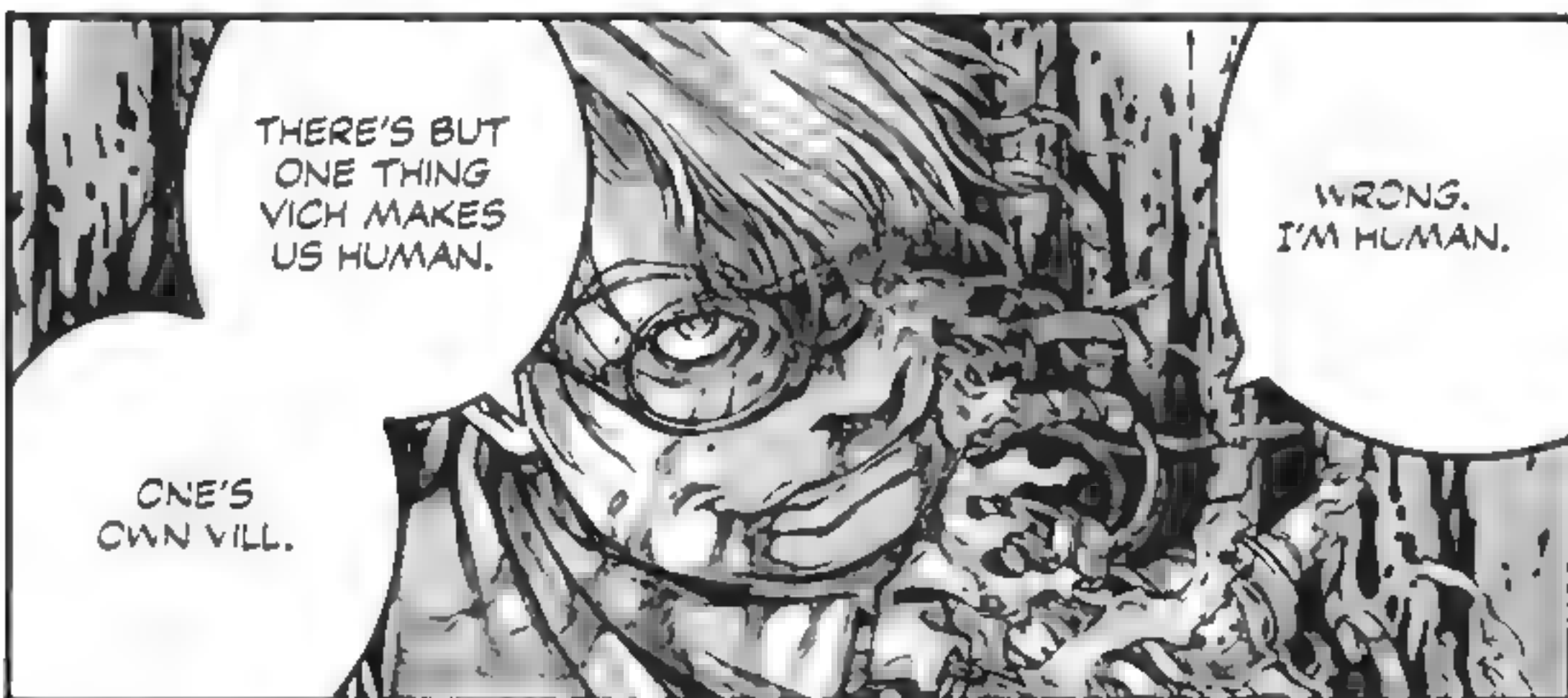
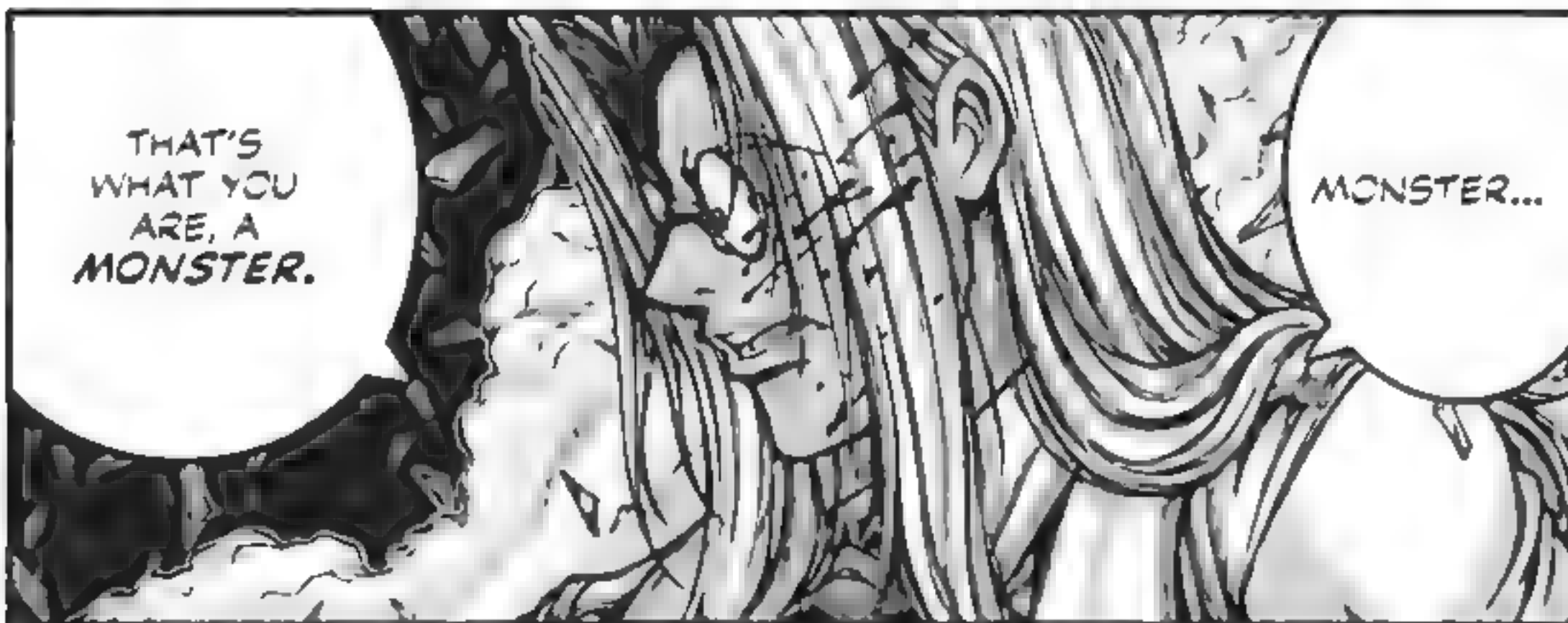














...UND HAST
TO KEEP
TAKING IN
OTHER PEOPLE
TO GO ON
LIVING.

DON'T
ASSOCIATE ME
VITH A PITIFUL
MONSTER LIKE
ALUCARD WHO
USES BLOOD
AS CURRENCY
OF THE
SOUL...

DON'T LUMP
ME TOGETHER
VITH ONE
AS **FEEBLE**
AS HIM.



SHOULD I BE REDUCED
TO NOTHING MORE
THAN A BRAIN FLOATING
IN A GLASS JAR FULL OF
CULTURE FLUID...

SO LONG AS
I HAF MEIN
OWN VILL...

...OR EVEN MEMORY
CIRCUITS IN A HUGE
SUPERCOMPUTER...



HUMANS ARE
BEINGS OF
SOUL, OF MIND,
OF VILL.

I'LL **STILL**
BE HUMAN.



...OR IF HE
KNEELS, FULL
OF SENTIMENT,
IN THE GUISE
OF A VETERAN
VARRIOR...

EVEN IF HE
SMILES IN THE
GUISE OF A
YOUNG GIRL...

**HE'S
STILL A
MONSTER.**



I DON'T
APPROVE OF
ALUCARD
THE
WAMPIRE!!

THEREFORE
DO I HATE HIM,
FROM THE
BOTTOM OF
MEIN HEART.



UND I AM A
MONSTER-LIKE
HUMAN,
I SUPPOSE.

HE IST A
HUMAN-LIKE
MONSTER...



...AM ME.

BUT I...



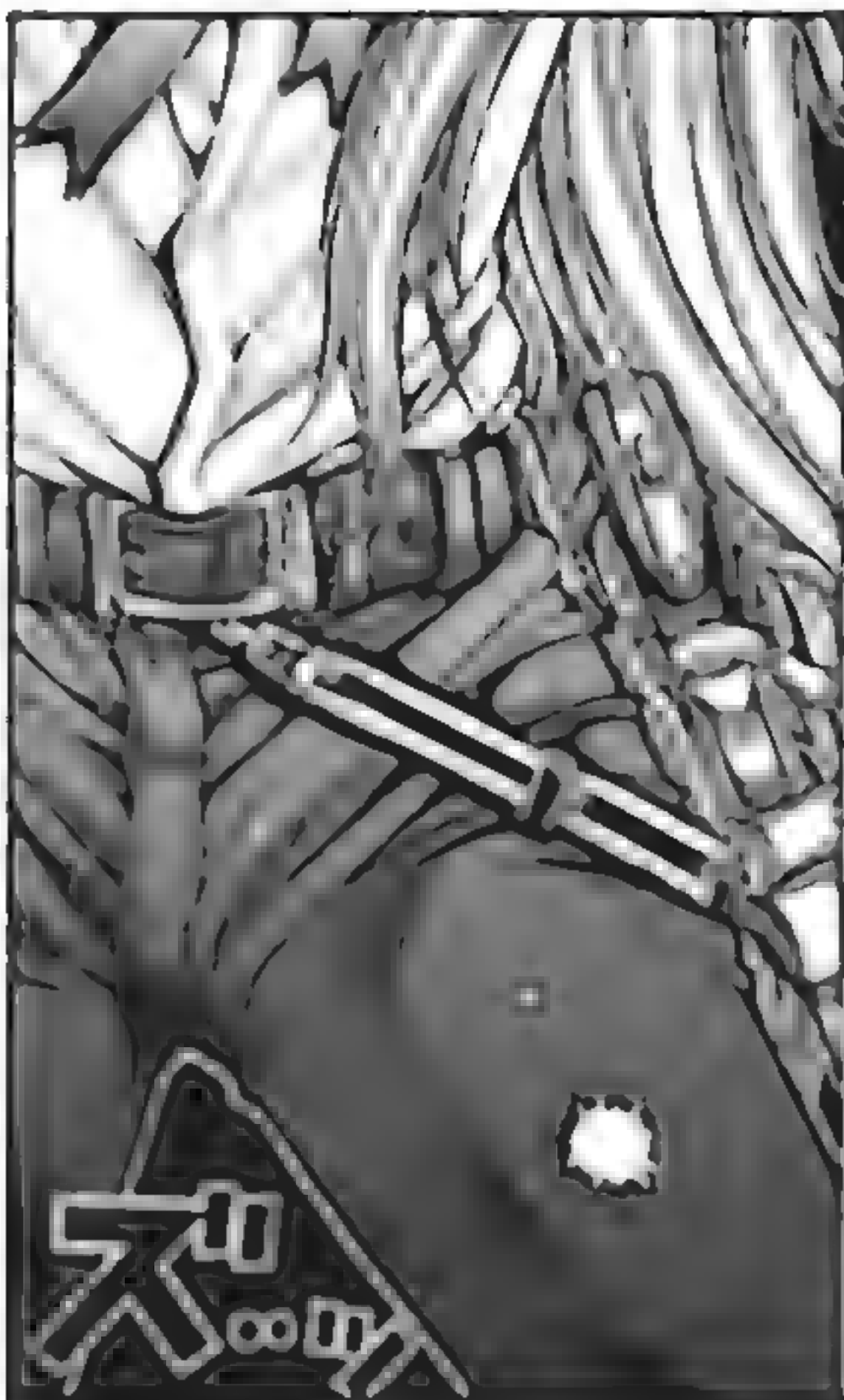
UND THEY
HAF DONE
SO SINCE
HUMANS
VERE FIRST
BORN ON
THIS ROCK.

ALL THE
VARS OF
THIS VORLD
COME DOWN
TO THAT
ONE THING.

"I'M NOT
THE SAME
AS YOU."

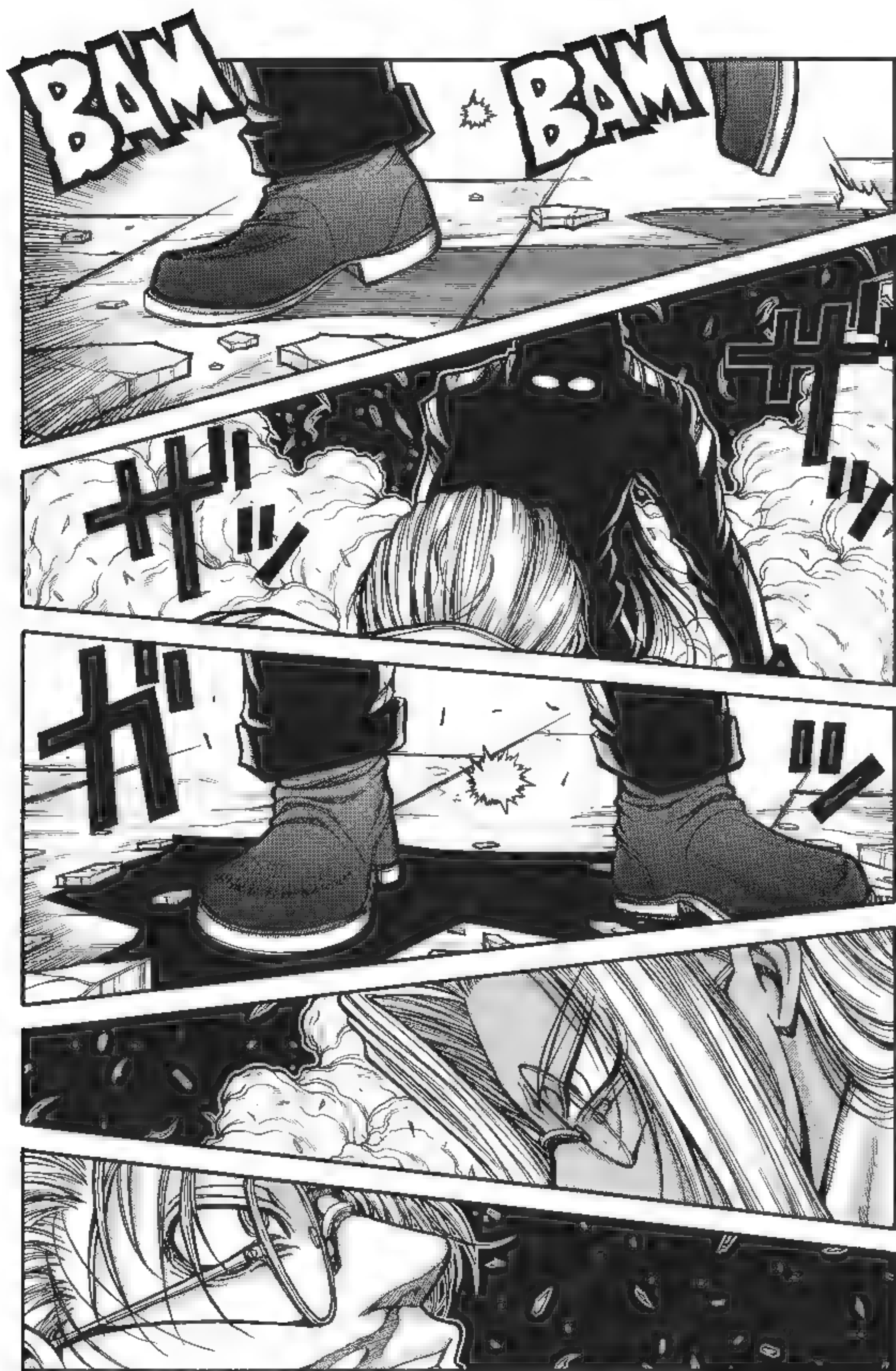




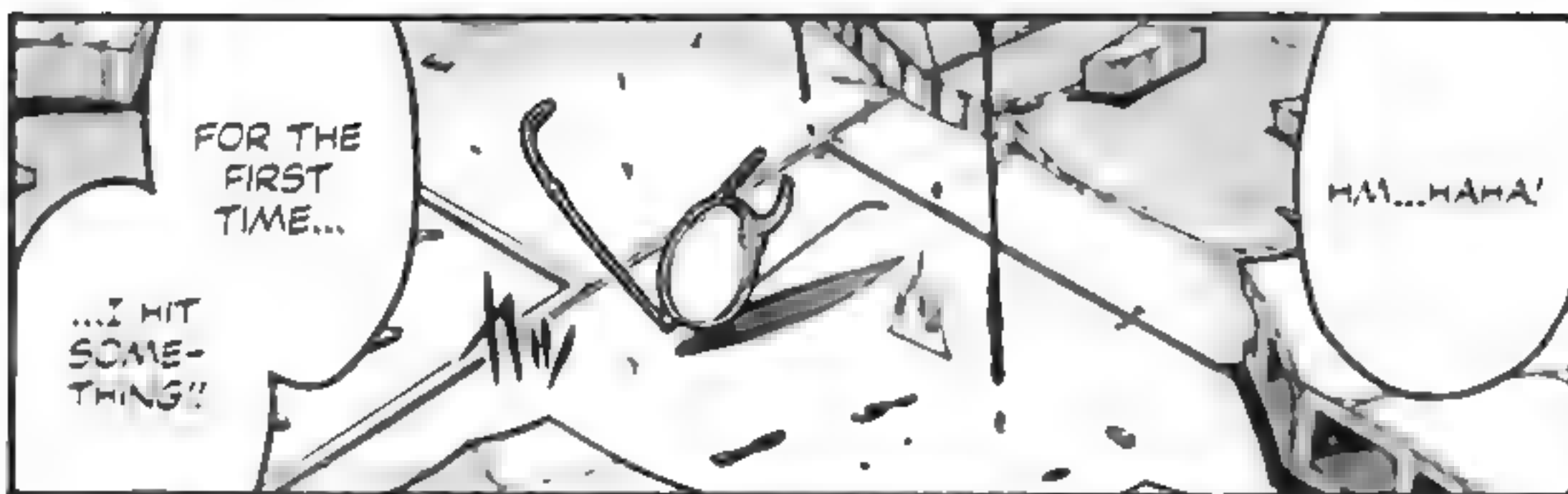


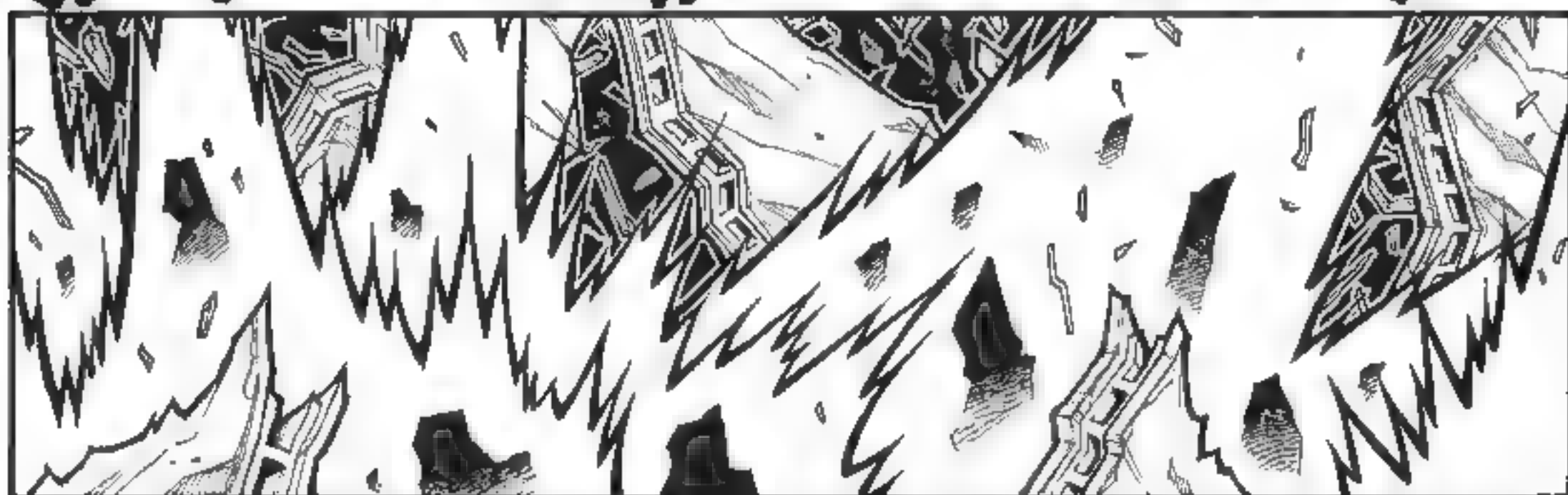
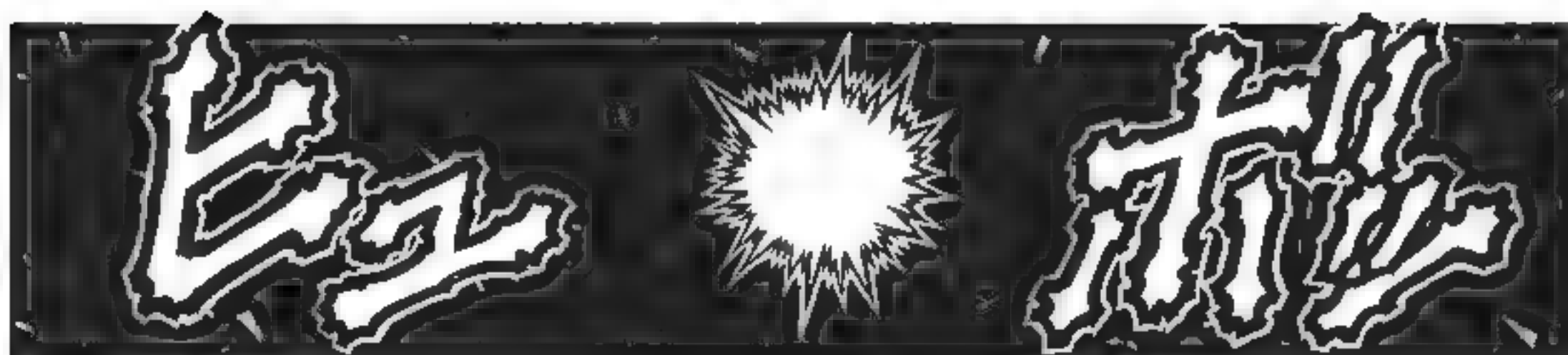


















HELLSING



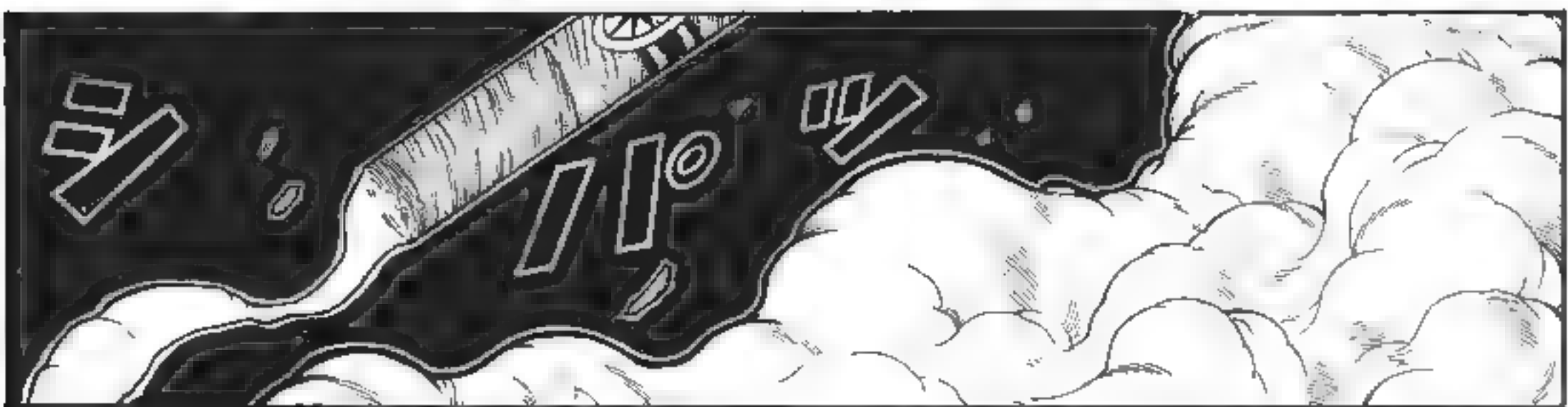


YOU
MUST DIE.

THIS ISN'T
EVEN A
WAR.

IT'S
ABSOLUTE
RETRIBUTION.

IT'S JUST
YOU, ON THE
VERGE OF
DEATH FOR
SIXTY YEARS
NOW, FINALLY
DYING.



✠ ORDER 8

SORCERIAN®



NO MATTER
HOW HUMAN
YOU INSIST
YOU ARE...

**YOU'RE
JUST A
BONA FIDE
MONSTER.**

...YOU DON'T
EVEN HAVE A
SHRED OF
HUMANITY
LEFT IN YOU.



THAT'S
THE WAY
IT WORKS.

IT'S ALWAYS
HUMANS
WHO DEFEAT
MONSTERS.



IT'S NOT
FOR THE
ENJOYMENT
OF COMBAT.

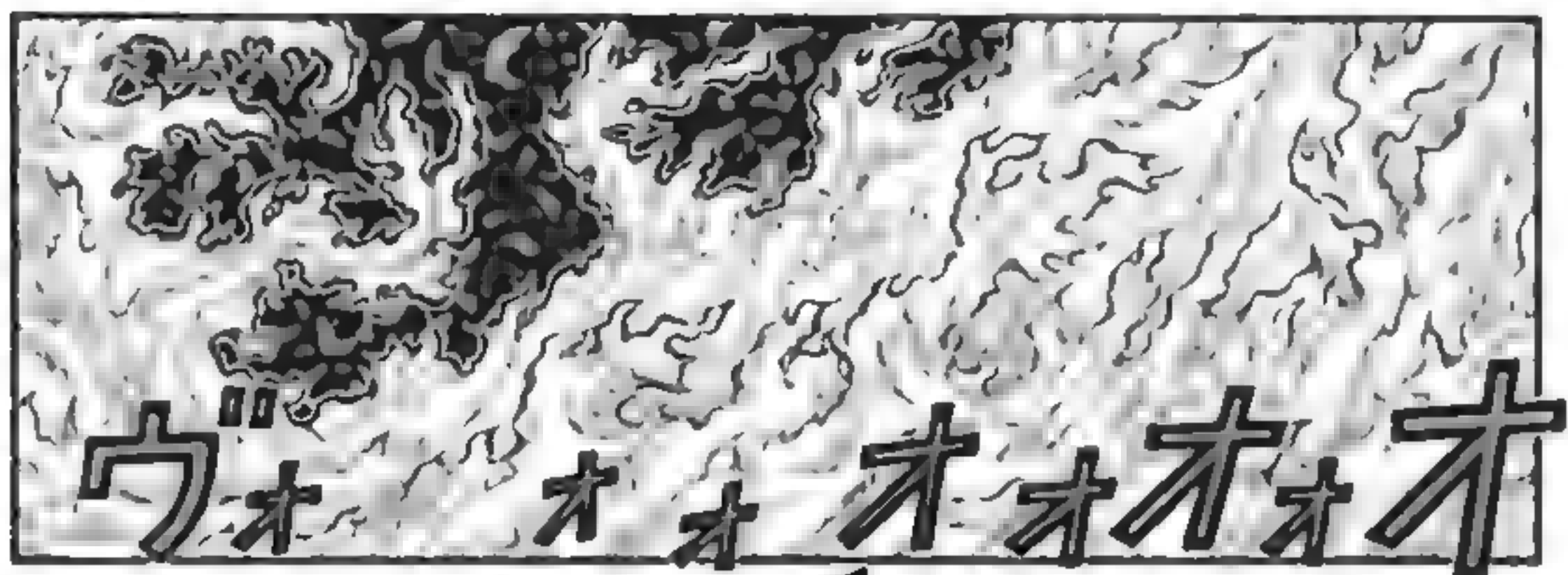
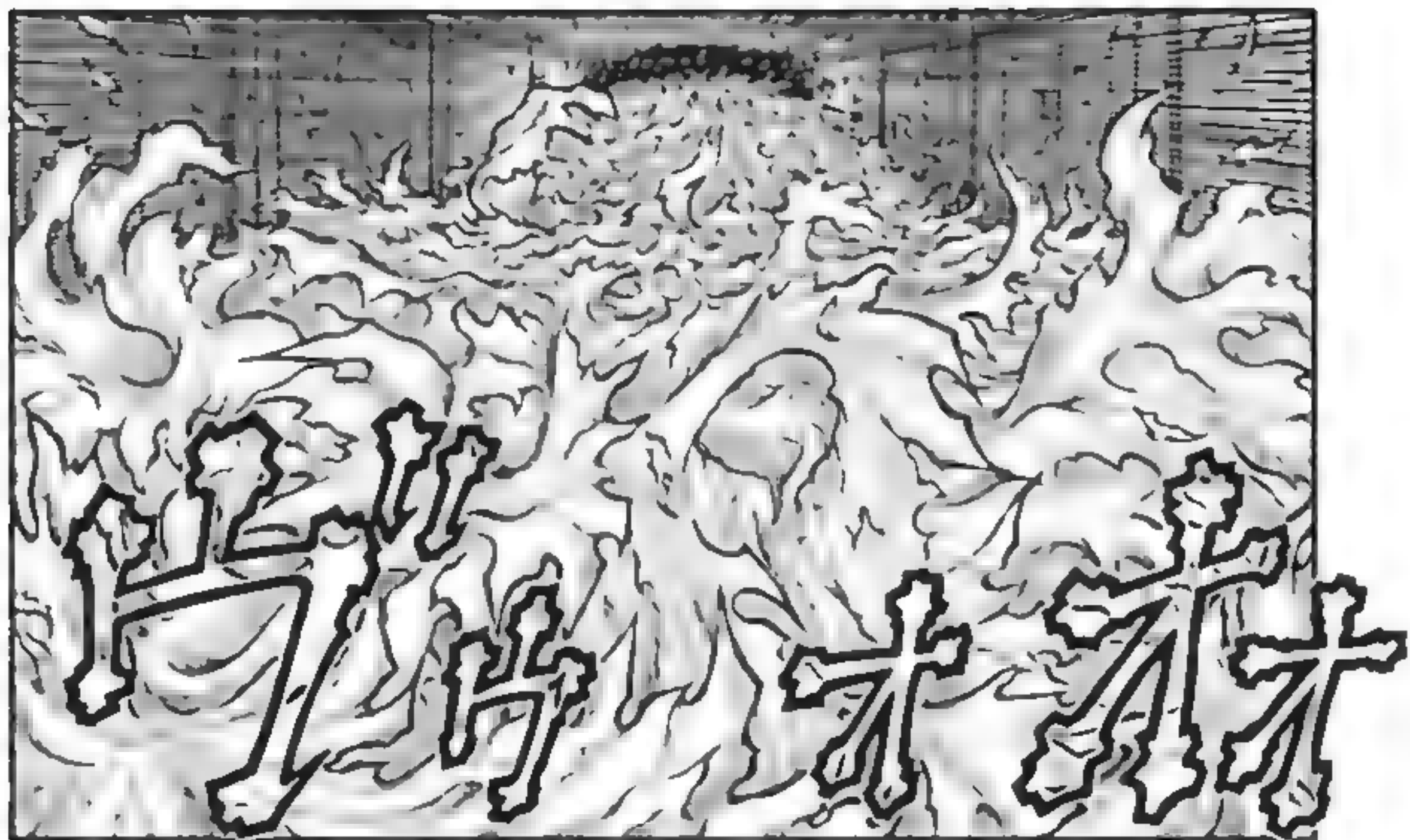
IT'S BECAUSE
ONLY HUMANS
MAKE
"DEFEATING"
SOMETHING
THEIR GOAL.

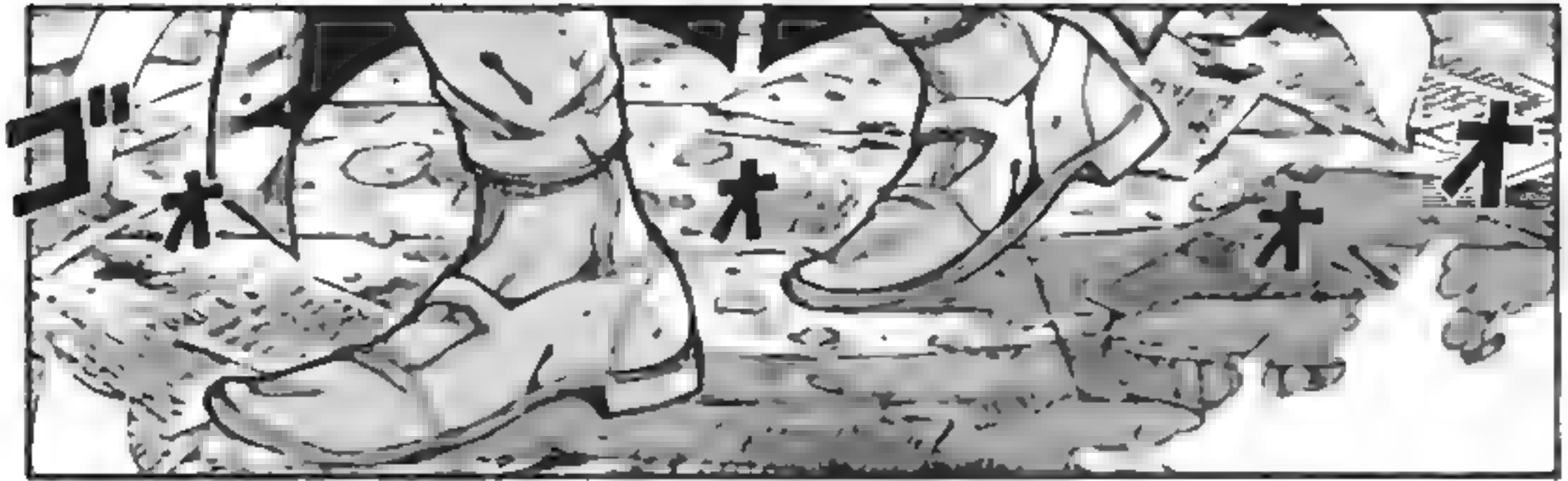
IT'S A DUTY
THEY MUST
PERFORM.



AND HE'LL
BE BACK"

YOU'RE
NOT
HUMAN.





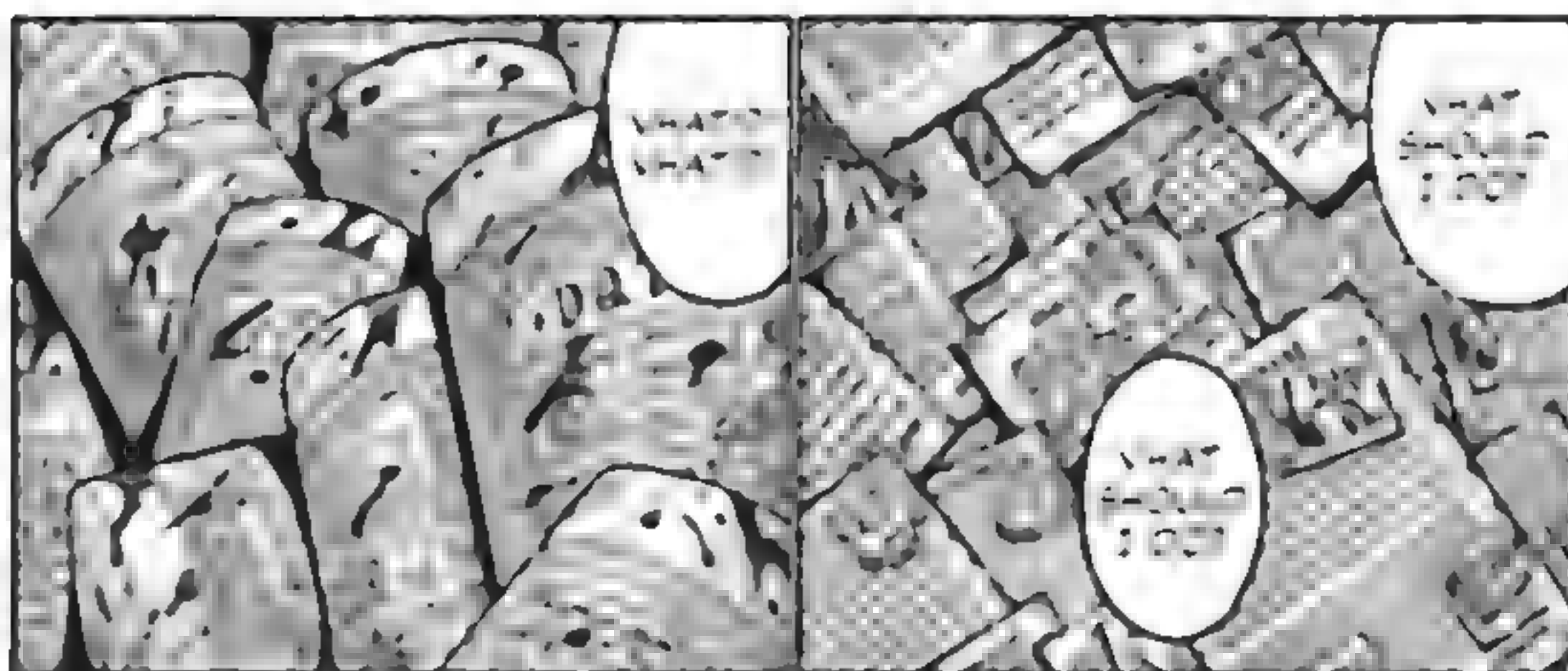
IT'S
NOT.

IT
CAN'T
BE.

NEIN!!



IST THIS
THE END?!







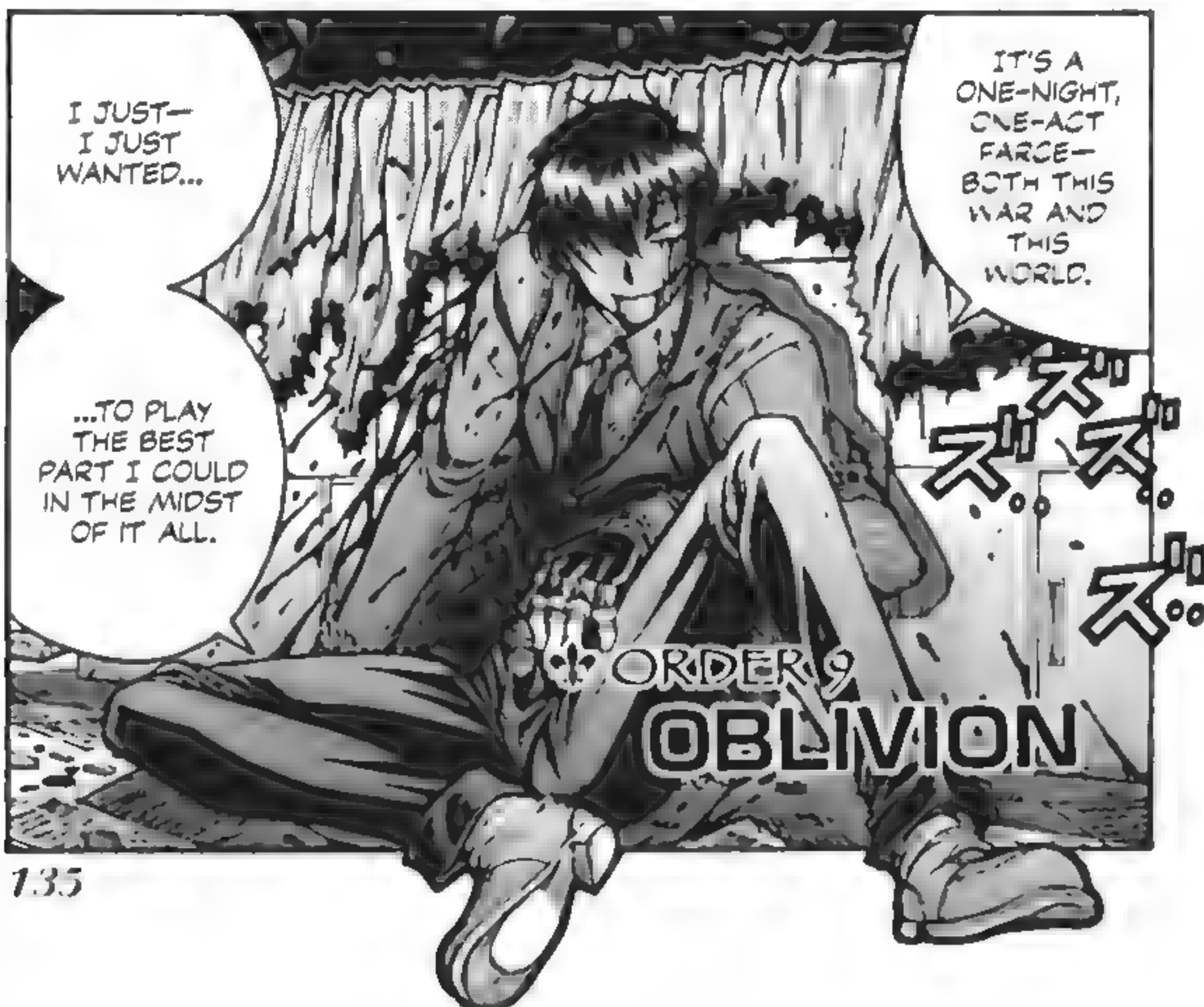
FUCKING
WASHOUT

YOU

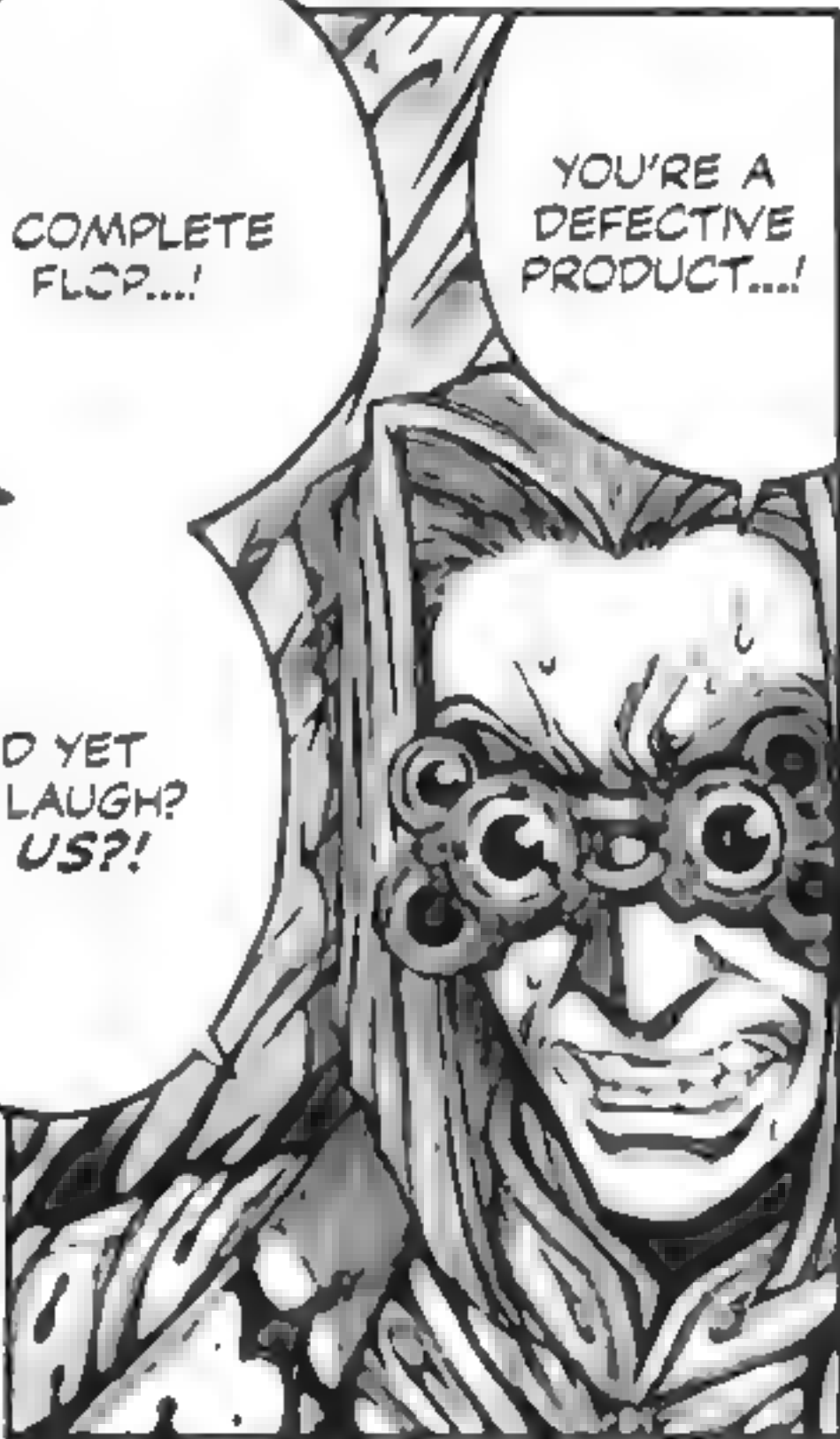
YOU
FUCKING
PUNK

YOU'RE DIRT
AND YOU'RE
OVERALL PUNK

BOTH YOU,
AND
EVERYTHING
YOU'VE
MADE.







A COMPLETE
FLOP....!

YOU'RE A
DEFECTIVE
PRODUCT....!

UND YET
YOU LAUGH?
AT US?!



ALUCARD
WAS RIGHT.

WHAT A
HORRID
FATE.

I LOOK
A TOTAL
MESS.



YOU'RE
NOBODY!!

YOU'RE JUST
A WORTHLESS
THING!!

I DON'T HAF
TO LISTEN TO
THE LIKES OF
YOU WHO CALL
MEIN RESEARCH
A FARCE!

DON'T
YOU LAUGH
AT HERR
MAJOR'S
BATTALION!!



SOMEDAY,
VE'LL CATCH
UP VITH *THIS!*

SOMEDAY,
VE VILL
SURPASS
ALUCARD!!

MEIN
THEORIES ARE
PROGRESS!!
MEIN RESEARCH
IST PROGRESS!!

SCIENCE
THRIVES UPON
PRACTICE AS
IT VIGILANTLY
ADVANCES!!



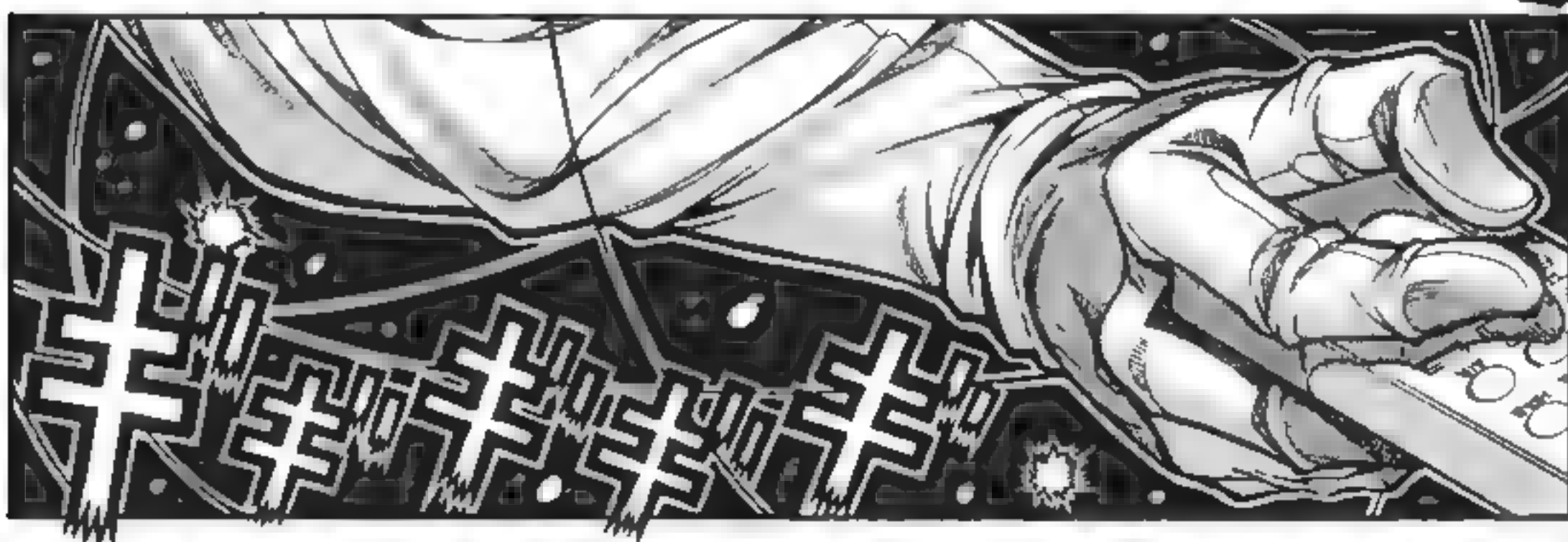
YOU, ME,
WE ALL DIE.

ALL
DEFECTIVE
THINGS DIE.

DON'T BE
A FOOL.



SILVER
MUNDO
E!









"THE
BEGINNING
OF IT ALL."

THE ONE
BEING WHOSE
BLOOD
ALUCARD,
DRACULA,
DRANK, AND
WHO DRANK
HIS.

THAT
MAKES
SENSE.

THIS WAS
YOUR
INSTRUCTION
MANUAL.



**MINA
HARKER.**



HE'S STILL
THERE
INSIDE HER.

BUT ALUCARD
ISN'T DEAD!!

IT'S SAID THAT
DRACULA WAS
DEFEATED BY
HELSING, AND
SHE RETURNED
TO BEING
HUMAN.



THAT'S WHY
YOU ROBBED
HER GRAVE...

...FROM
"ALUCARD'S
ECHO."

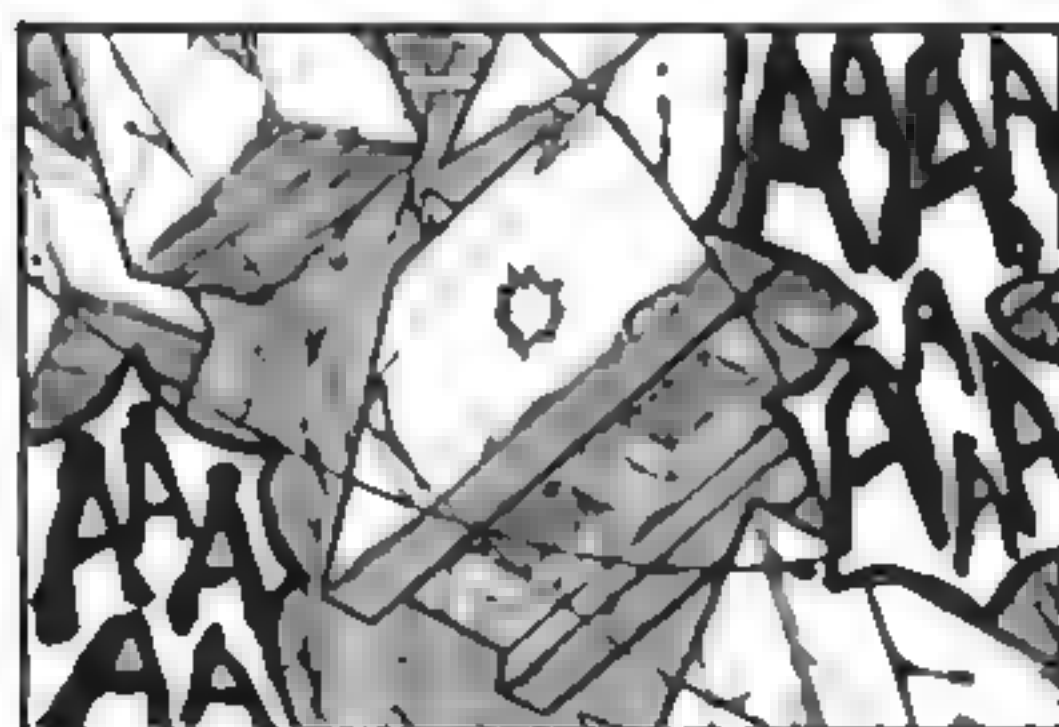
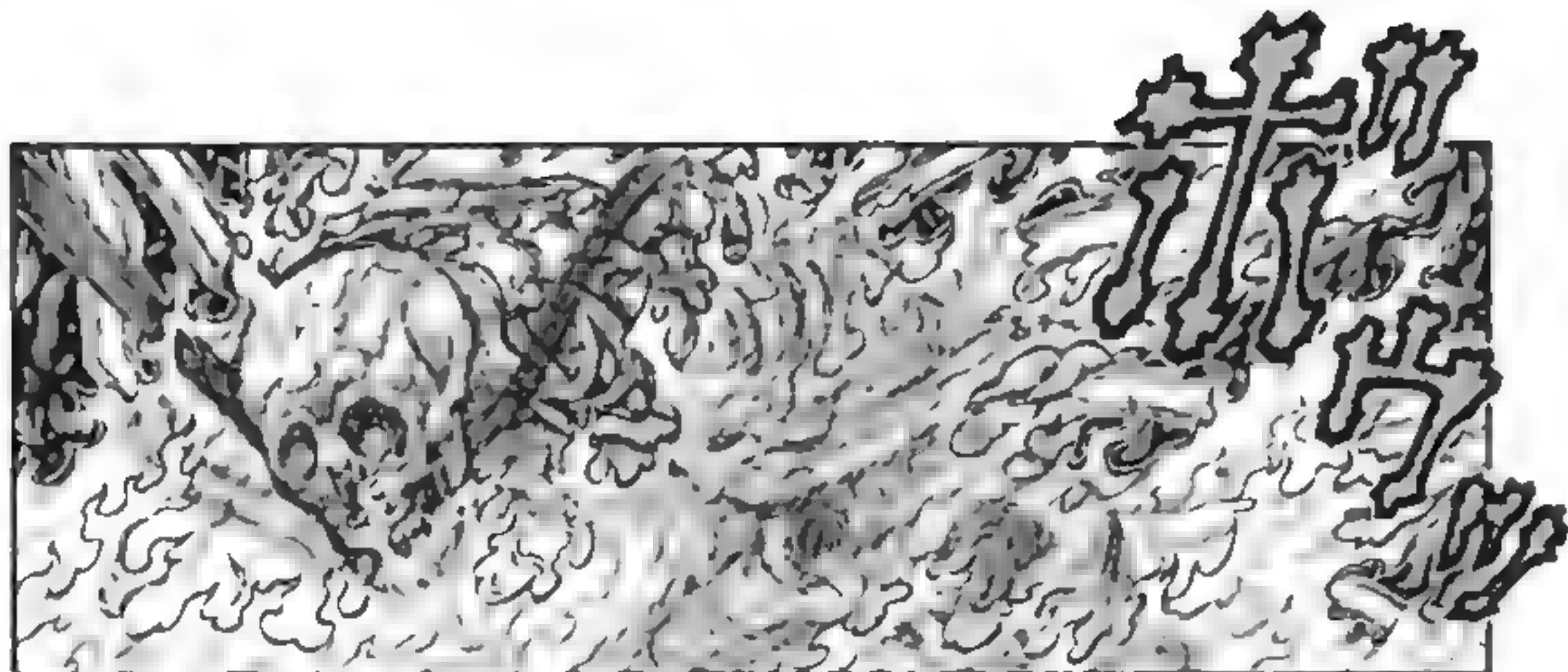
...TOOK HER
EMPTY SHELL,
AND
GLEAINED
EVERYTHING
YOU COULD
FROM IT.

THAT'S
WHY YOU
LOT
STARTED
FROM
THERE...

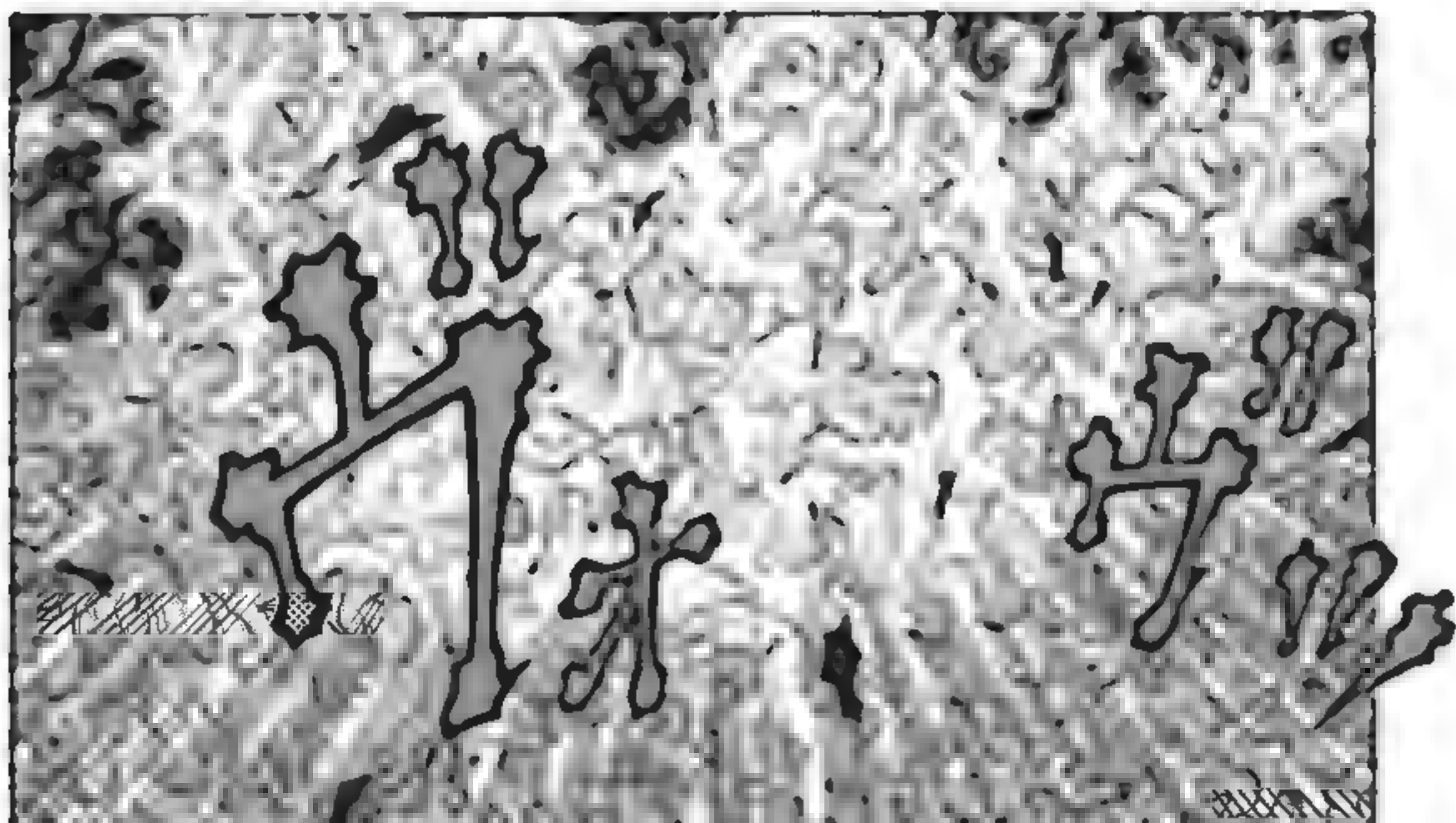
IT DOESN'T
MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS TO HER
PERSONALLY.
THE BLOOD OF
THE VAMPIRE...

...WHICH NO
EUCARIST
WAFER, HOLY
WATER, OR
CRUCIFIX CAN
AFFECT,
EXISTS DEEP
WITHIN HER.







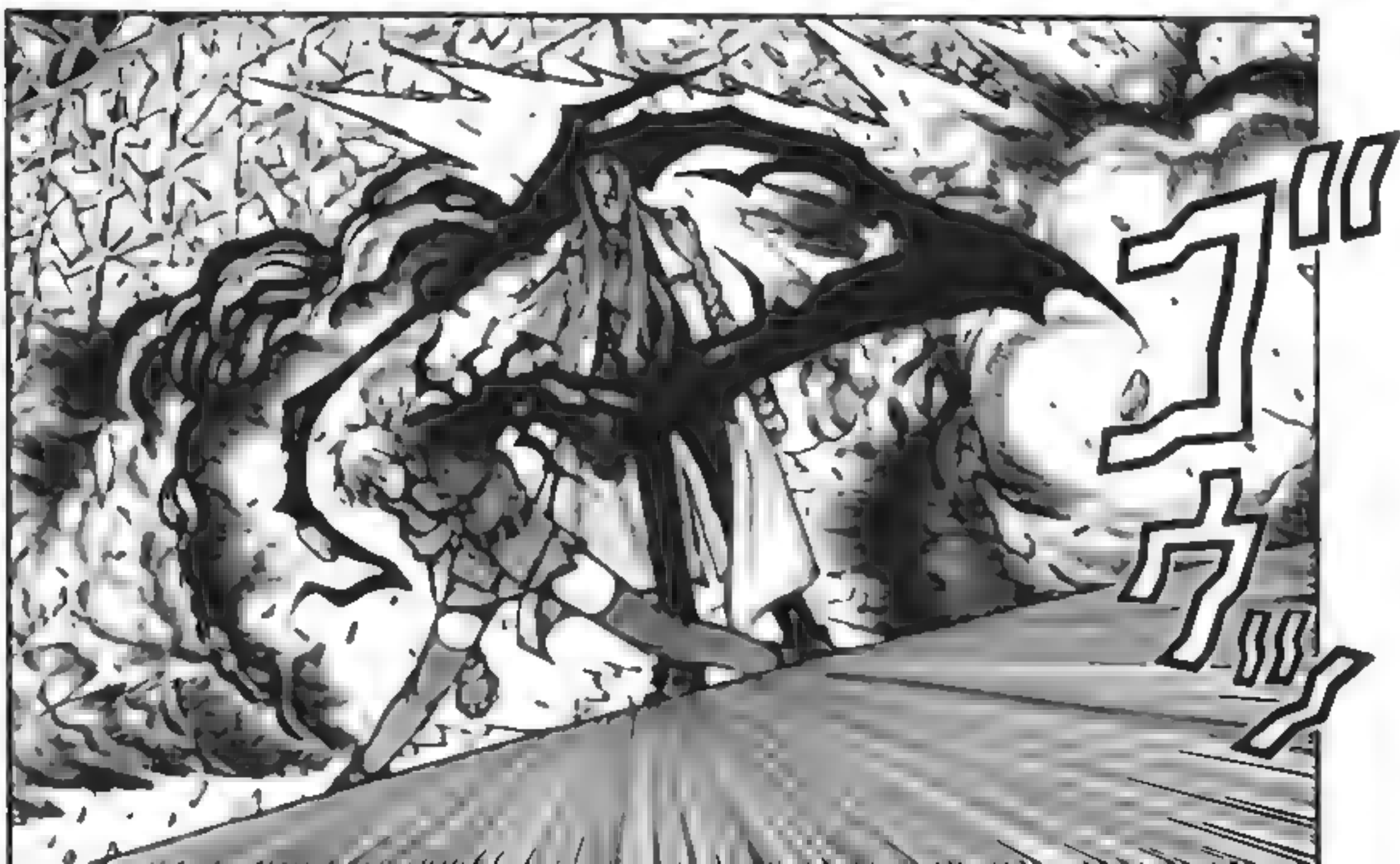
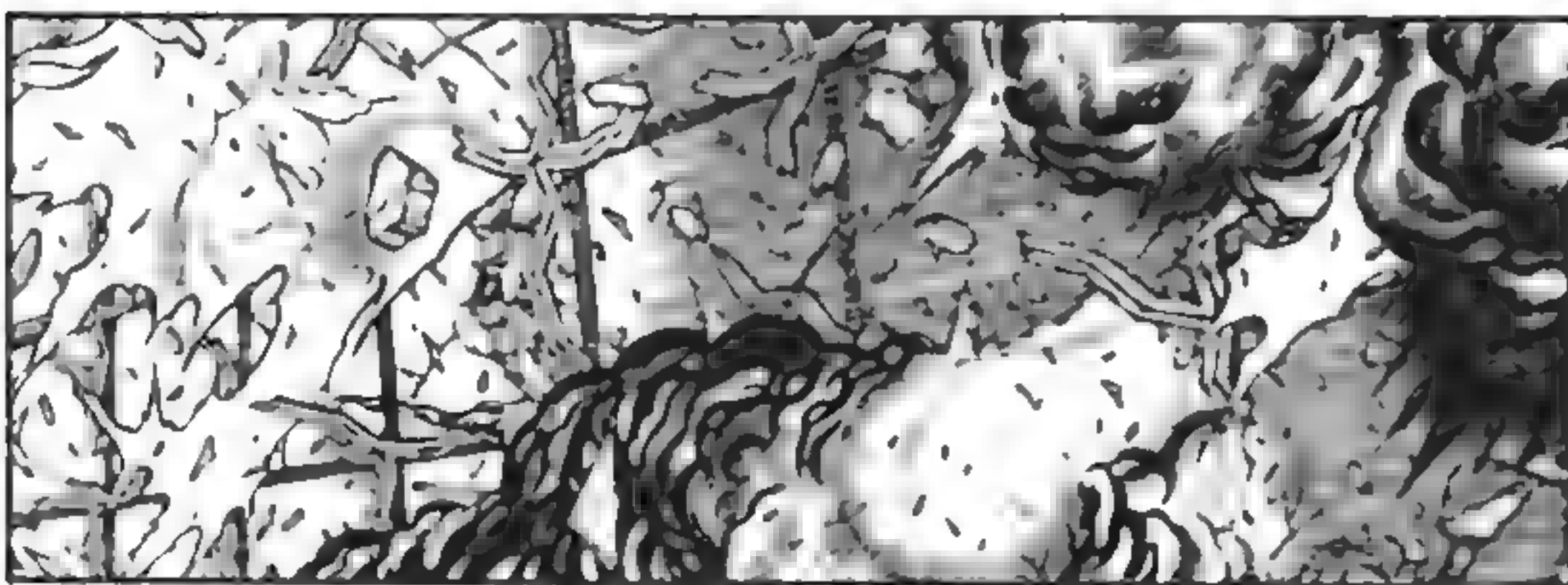


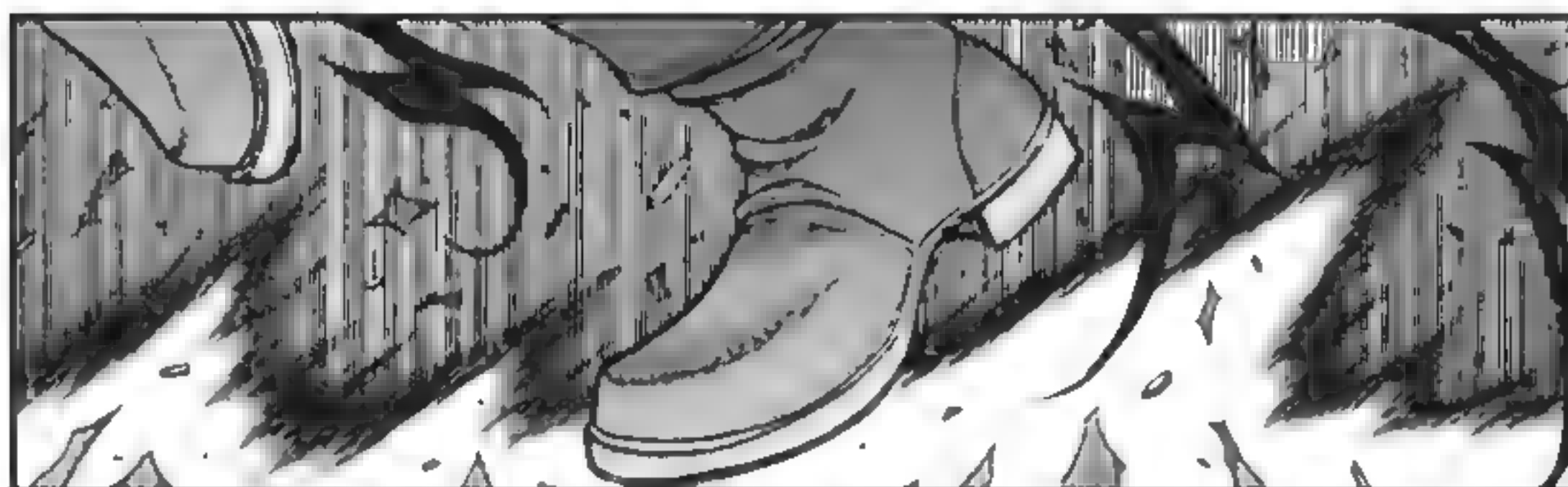


...JUST NOW.

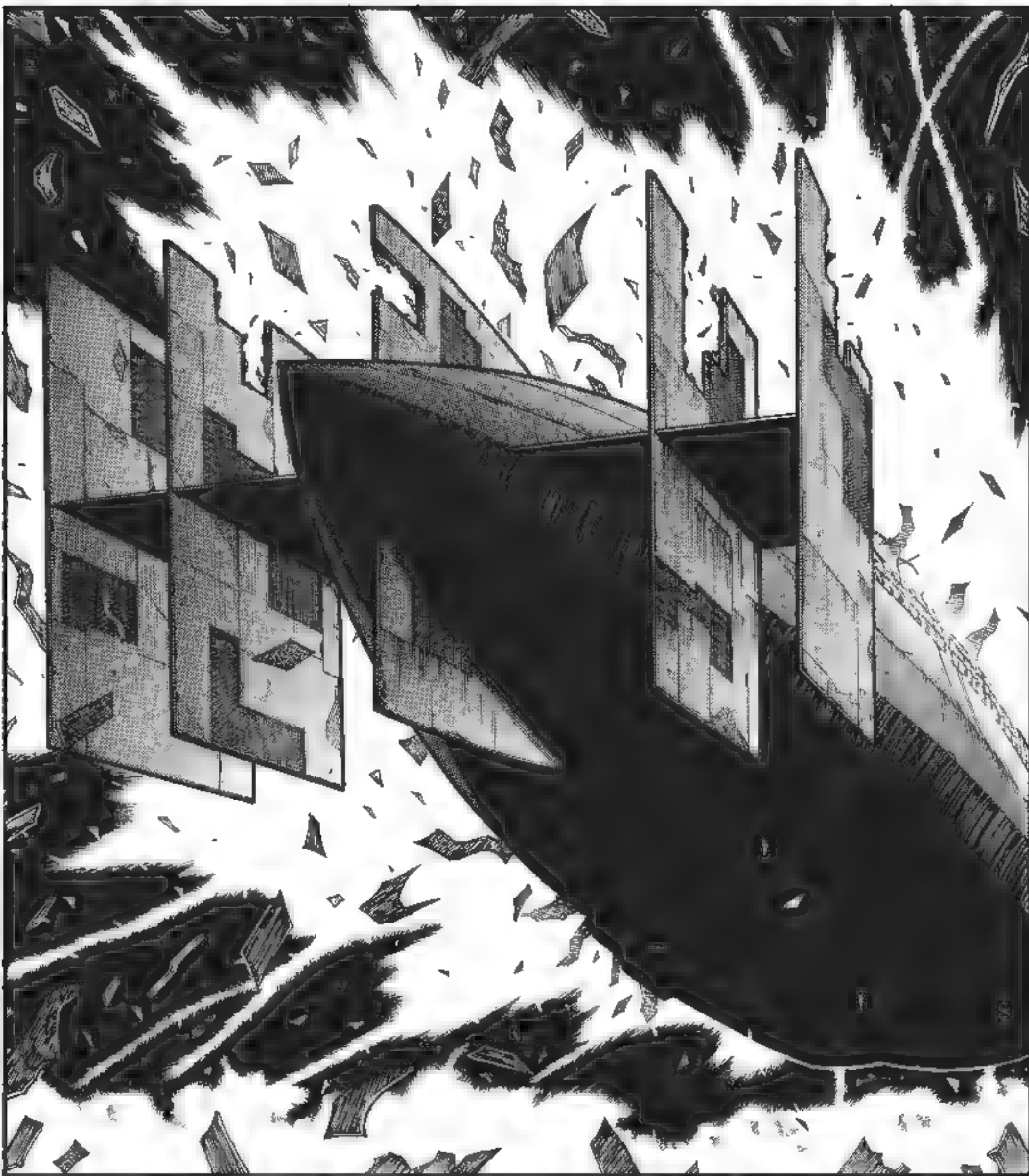
PASSED
AWAY...

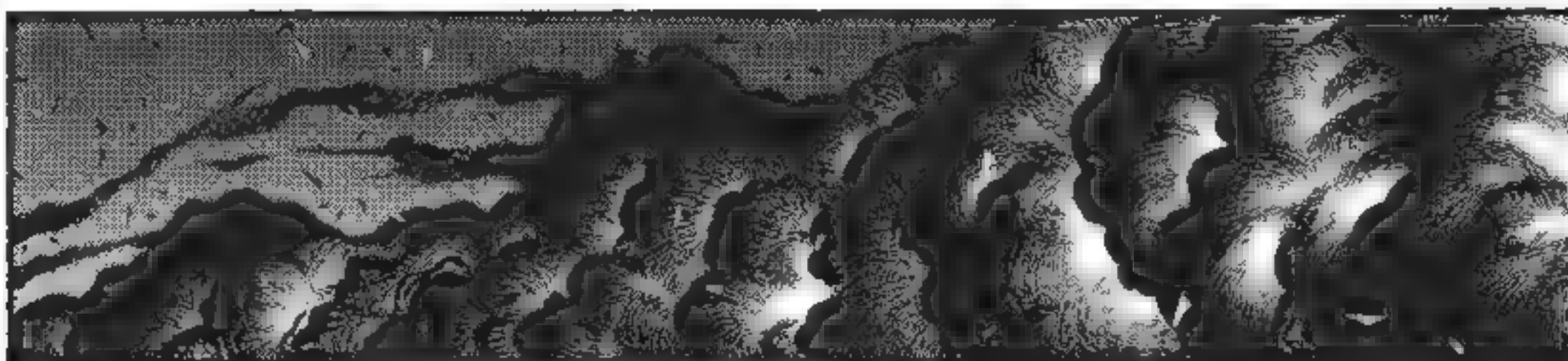
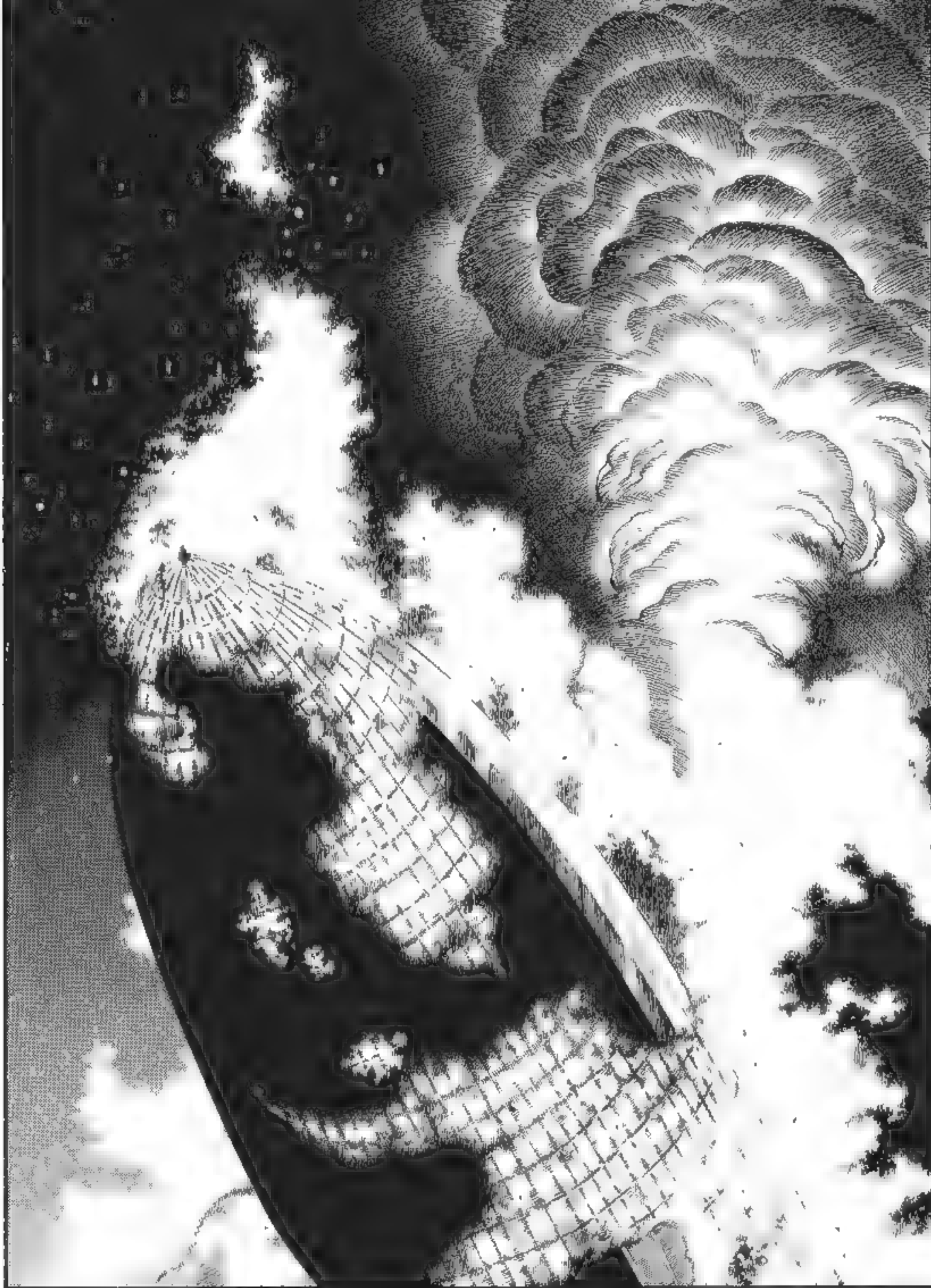
WALTER...





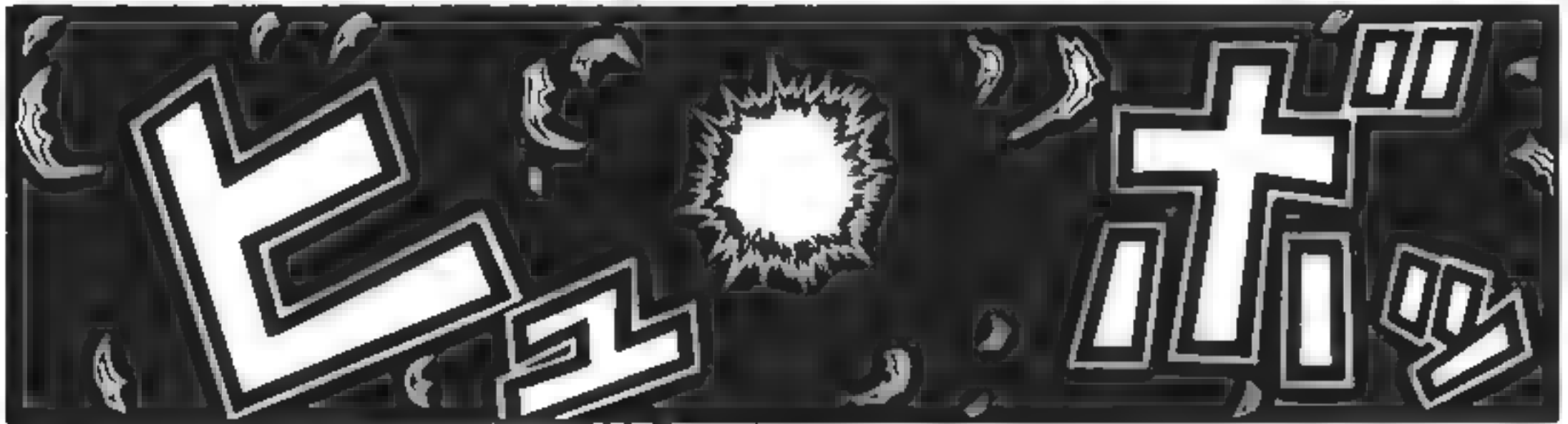


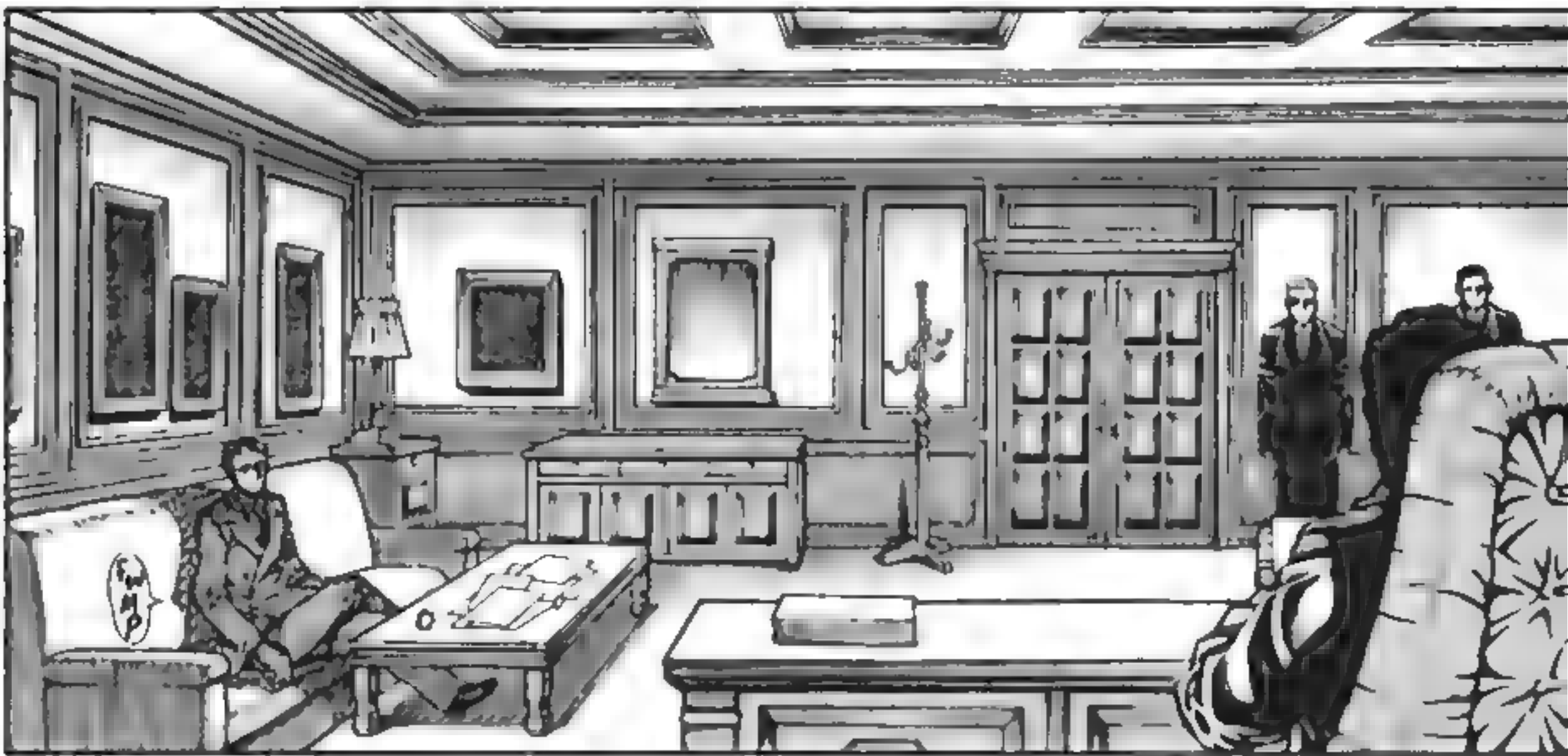


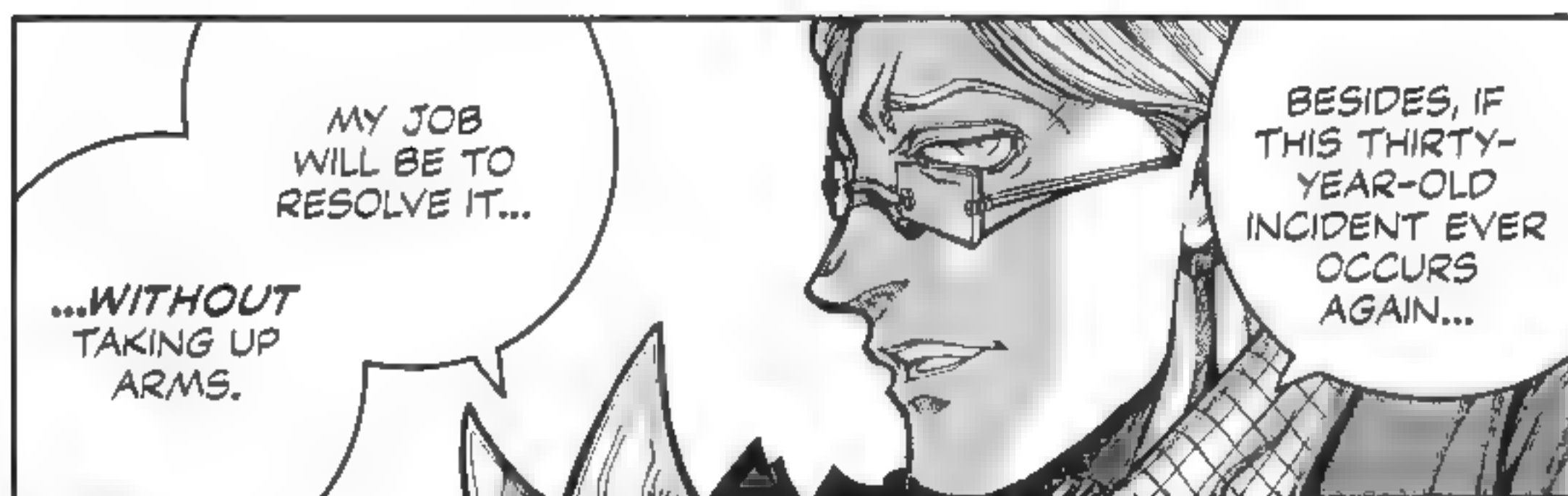




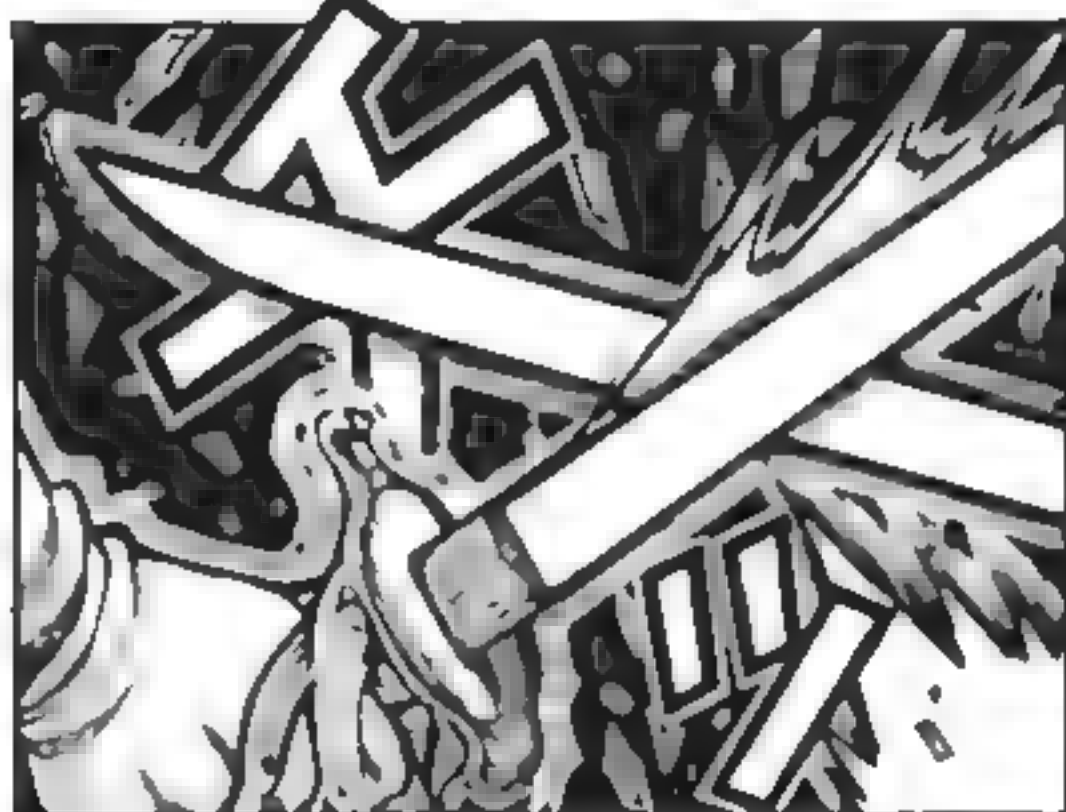
TO BE CONTINUED















WELL DONE,
WELL DONE.

YOUR SKILL
HAS NOT
WANED WITH
AGE IN THE
SLIGHTEST.



I THOUGHT
I ASKED
THAT YOU
WANT IN THE
RECEPTION
ROOM.

SECTION
THIRTEEN
AGENTS...



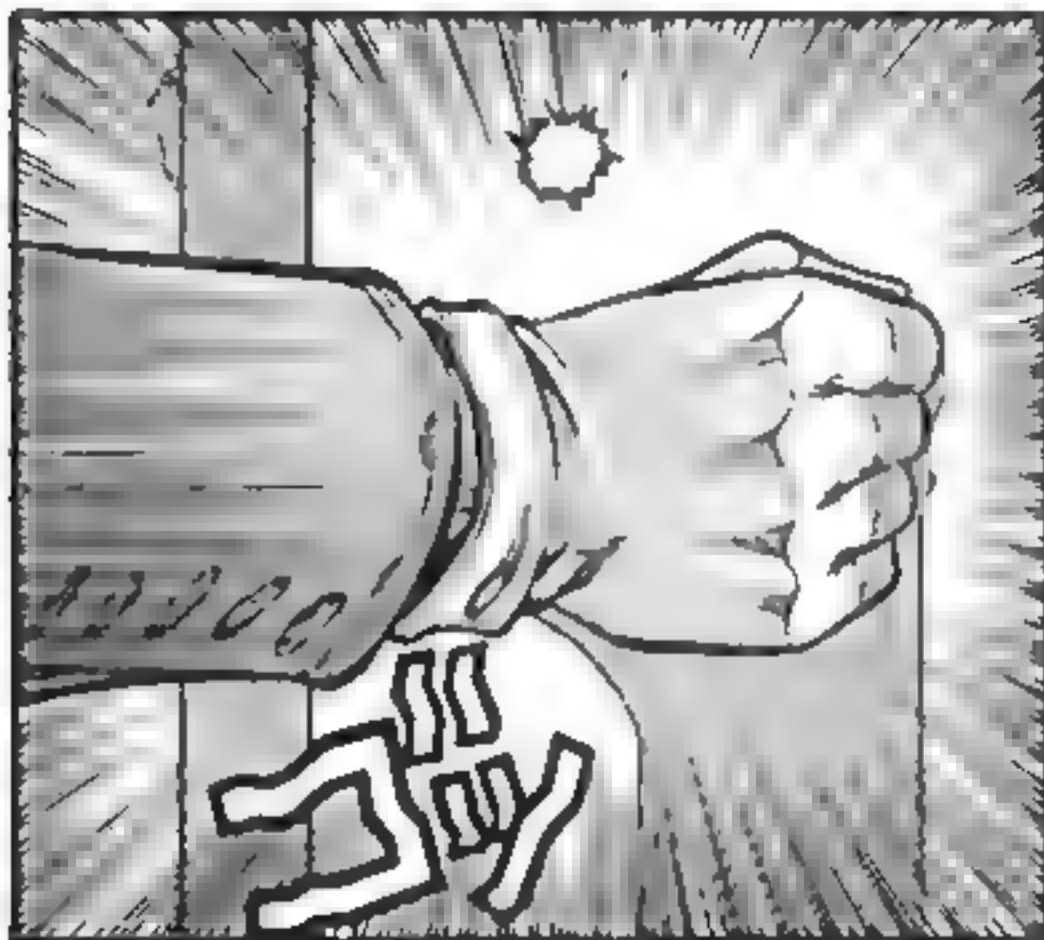
BESIDES
WANTING TO
WITHOUT BEING
PROVIDED SO
MUCH AS A
CUP OF TEA.

IT BECAME
A BIT
TIRESOME.

COME COME
IT IS NOT IN
OUR NATURE
SIMPLY TO
WANT.









IT'S SERAS
VICTORIA'S
SHADOW.

BLOODY
HELL,
MAN!

THAT
HURT!

WHAT
THE...?!

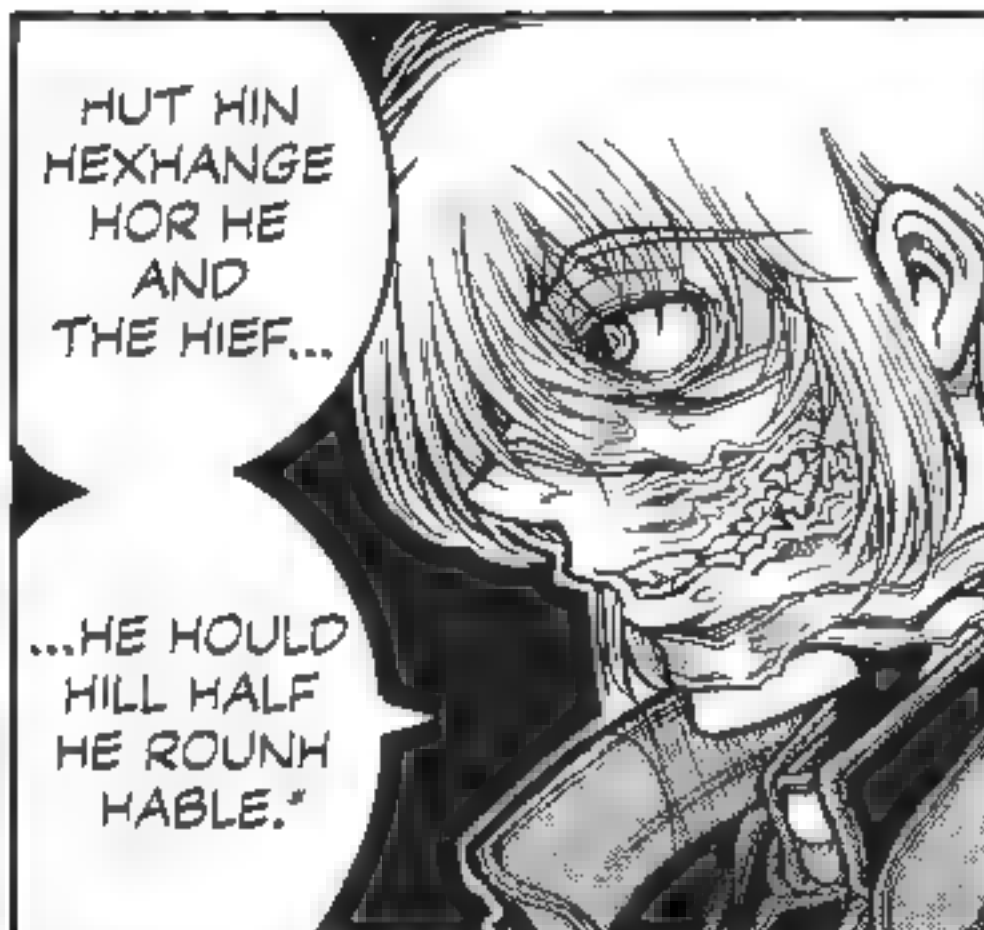
IT WAS
COVERING
THE
ENTIRE
BUILDING,
AND US.



WE LOST
TOO MUCH.

NOT
YET,
NOT
YET!!

THE VATICAN
LOST TOO
MUCH POWER
AFTER
THE NINTH
CRUSADE.



HUT HIN
HEXCHANGE
HOR HE
AND
THE HIEF...

...HE HOULD
HILL HALF
HE ROUNH
HABLE.*



*BUT IN EXCHANGE FOR ME AND THE CHIEF WE COULD KILL HALF THE ROUND TABLE.



WHAT'S
ANOTHER
HUNDRED
OR TWO?

THE
TENTH
ONE WILL
BE A
SUCCESS.

SO, WE'LL
WAIT.

WE'VE
WAITED
FOR FIVE
HUNDRED
YEARS.





HE CUT
ENEMY AFTER
ENEMY RIGHT
IN HALF...

...AND THEN
HE APPARENTLY
STRAPPED
BOMBS ALL OVER
HIS BODY AND
BLEW AWAY ALL
THE ENEMY'S
AERIAL
BATTLESHIPS.

...CUT DOWN
NAZI SOLDIER
AFTER SOLDIER
AS THEY
ADVANCED
ON US.

NO ONE IN
ENGLAND
COULD
RIVAL HIM.



IT'S THE
TRUTH.

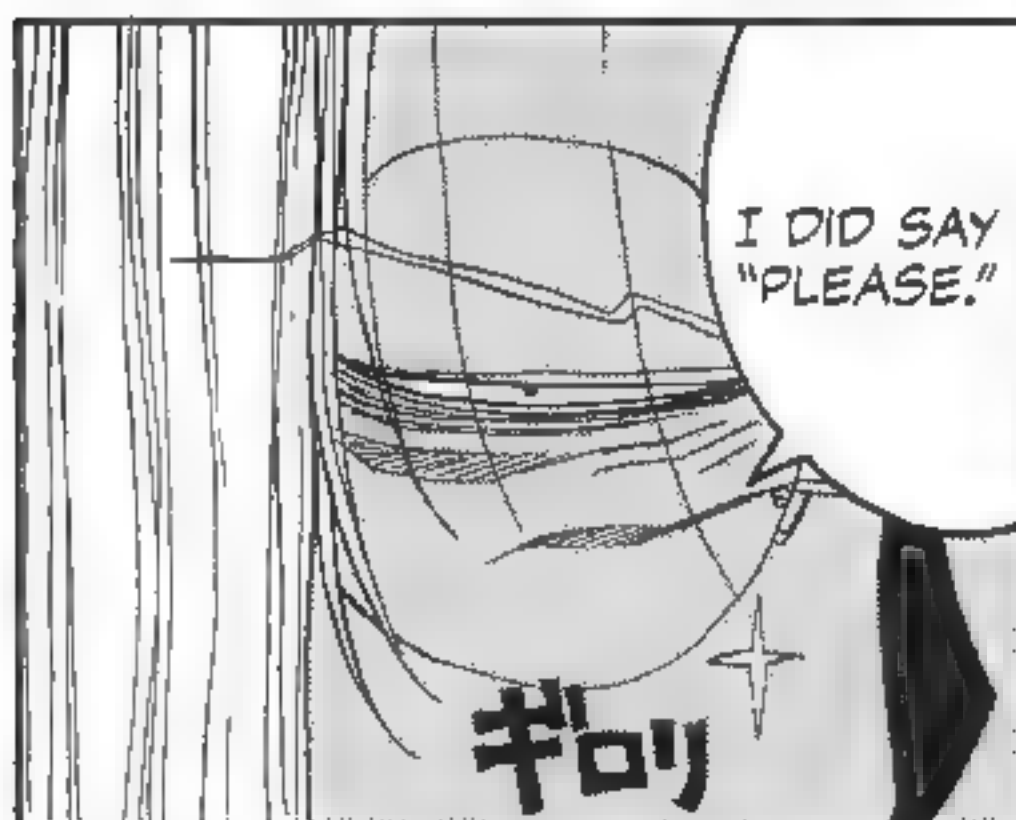
REALLY.

NAY, IT'S
VERY
TRUE.

I ACCIDENTALLY
LOST MY LEFT EYE
TO HIS BROTHER AN
SWORDPLAY

HE'S
ENGLAND'S
GUARDIAN
ANGEL.

THAT
MUST BE
A LIE.



I DID SAY
"PLEASE."

ワッ



WHAT, YOU
MEAN
AGAIN?!

IT'S TRUE, SO
PLEASE GIVE
ME ENOUGH
MONEY TO
BUY A NEW
HELICOPTER.



I DID SAY
"PLEASE."

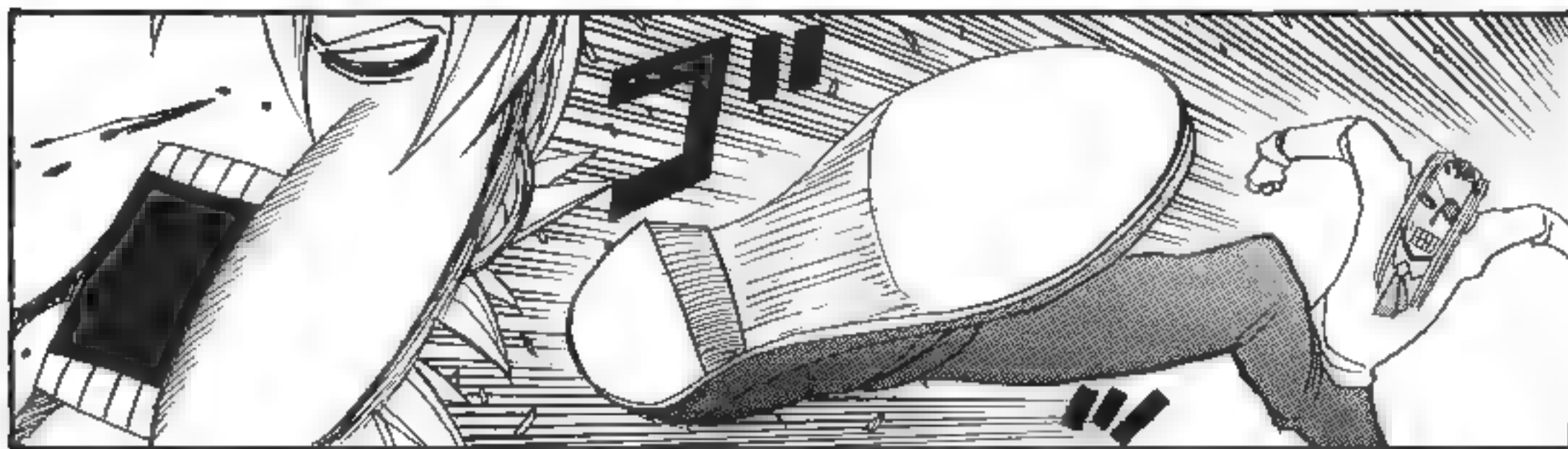
ワッ
YOU'RE
SO
CRUEL

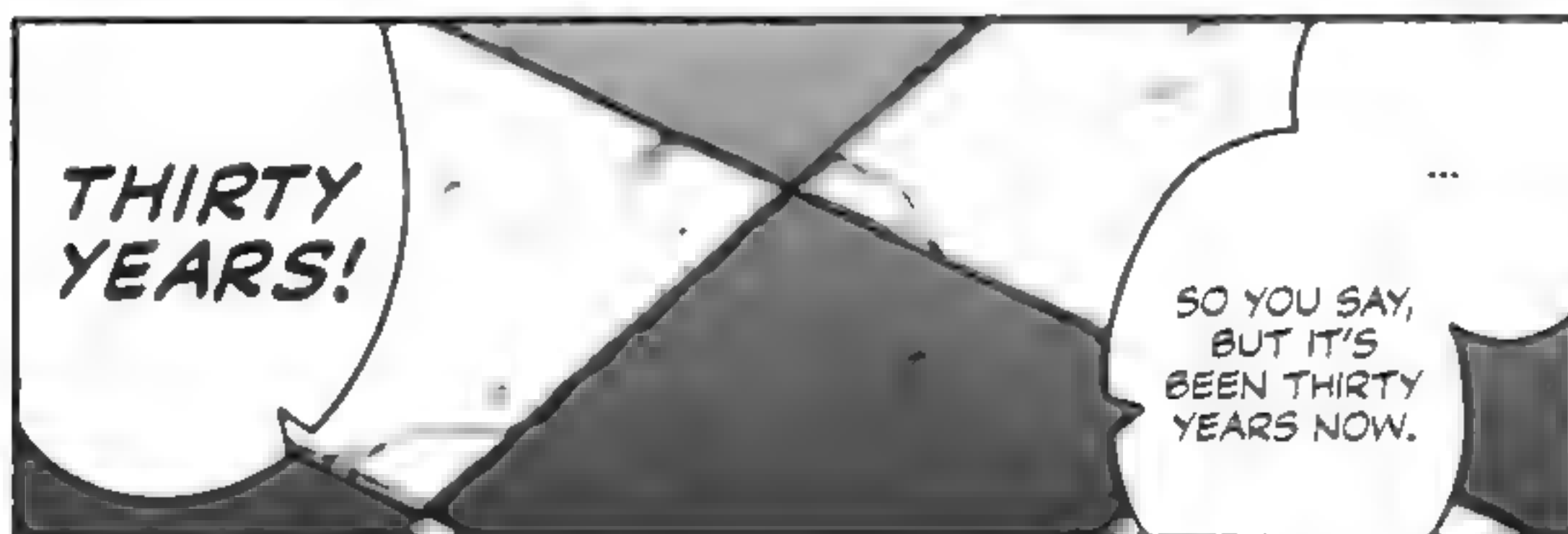
WA
HH
HH
HH!

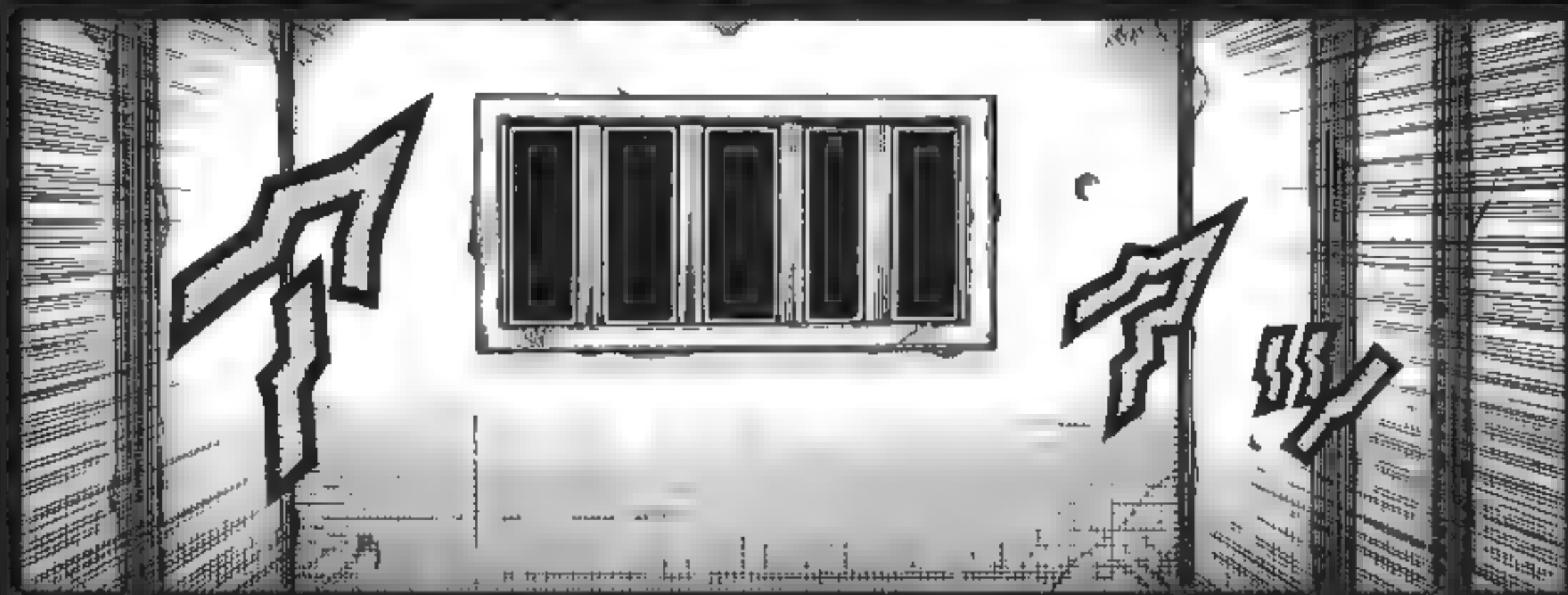
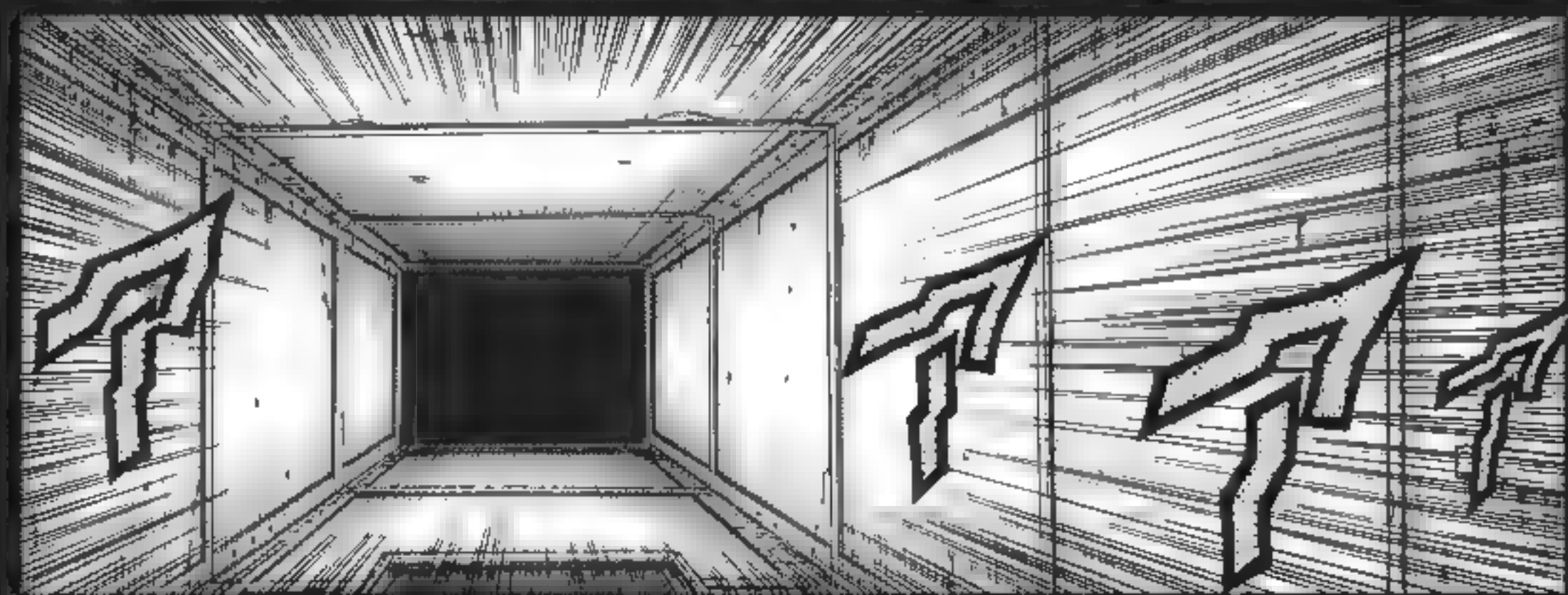
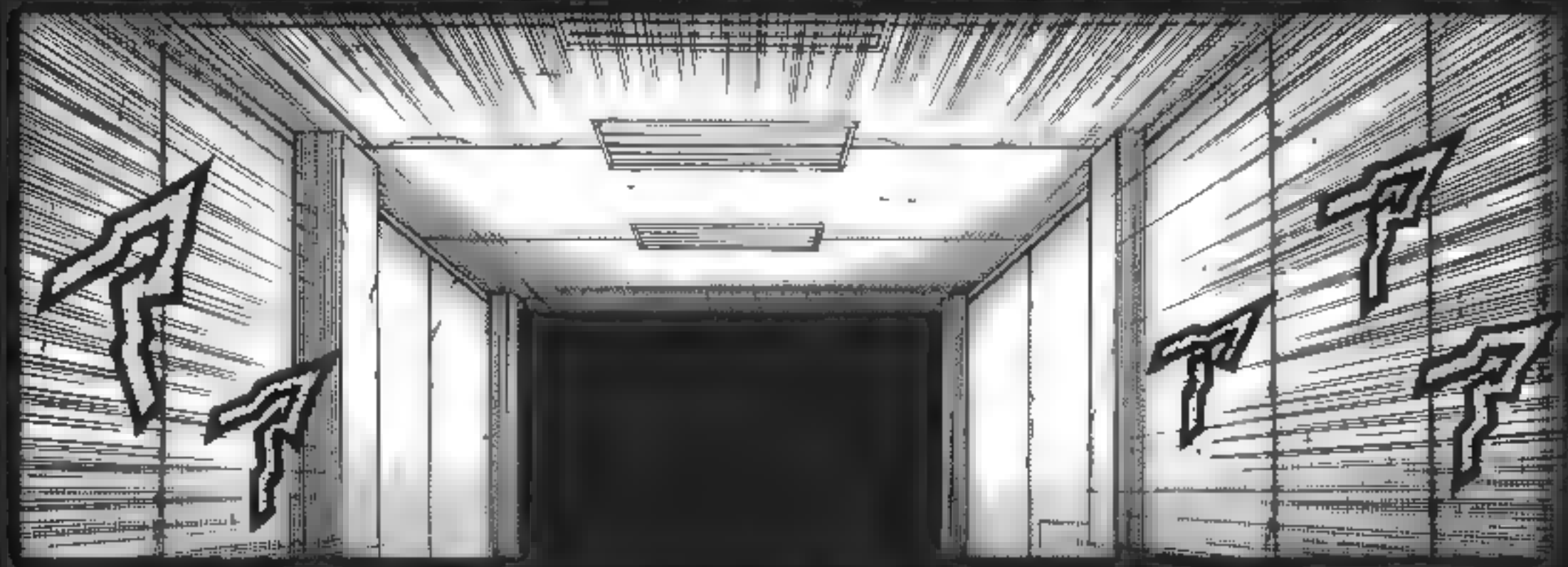
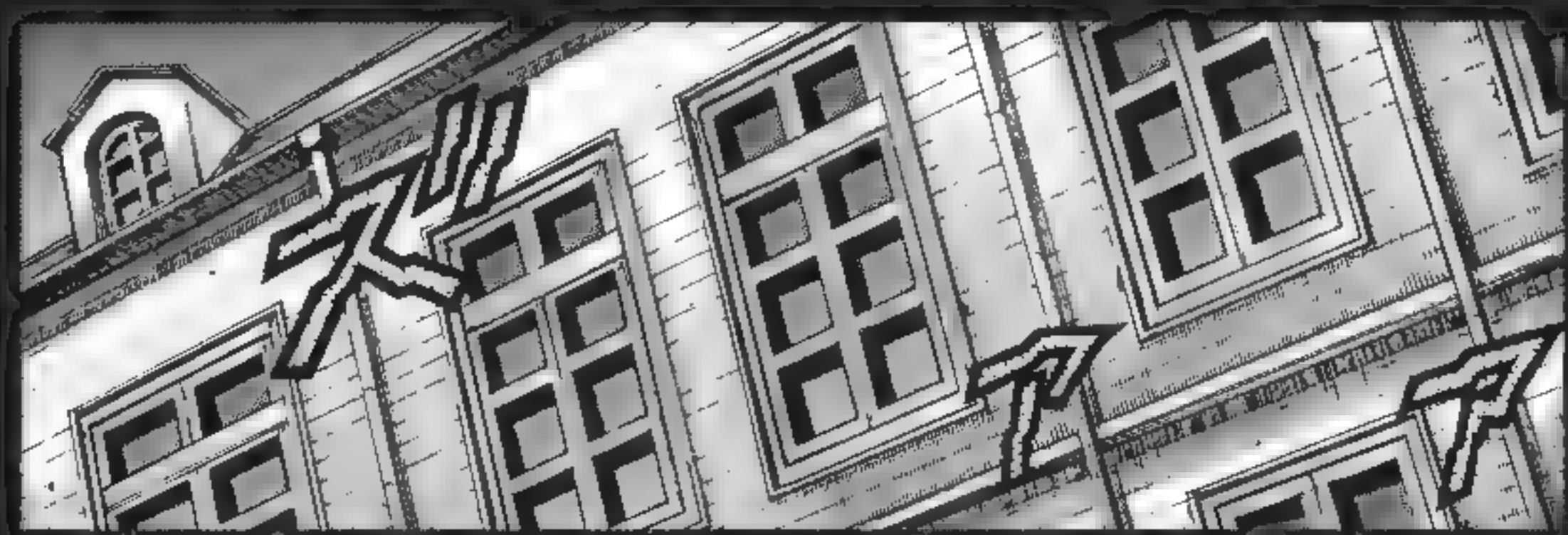


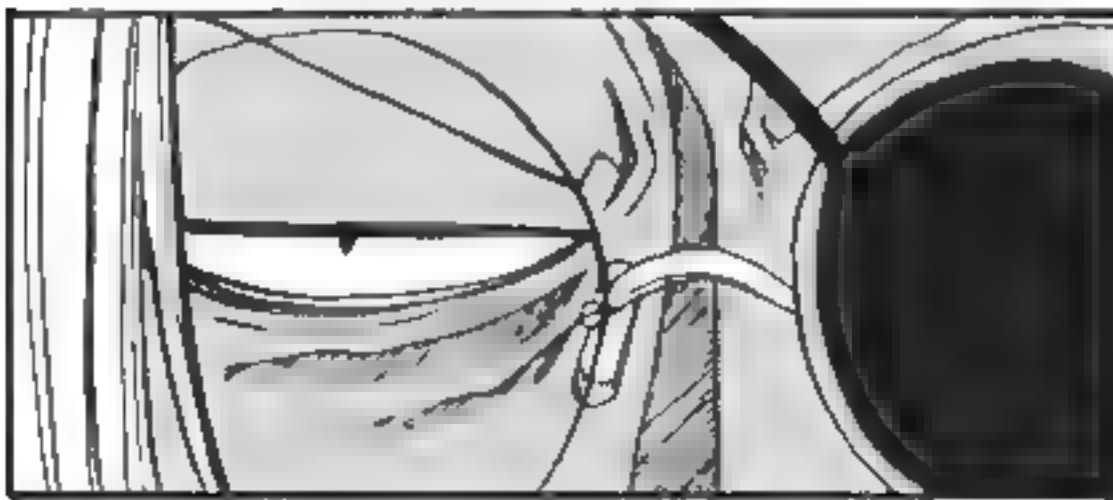
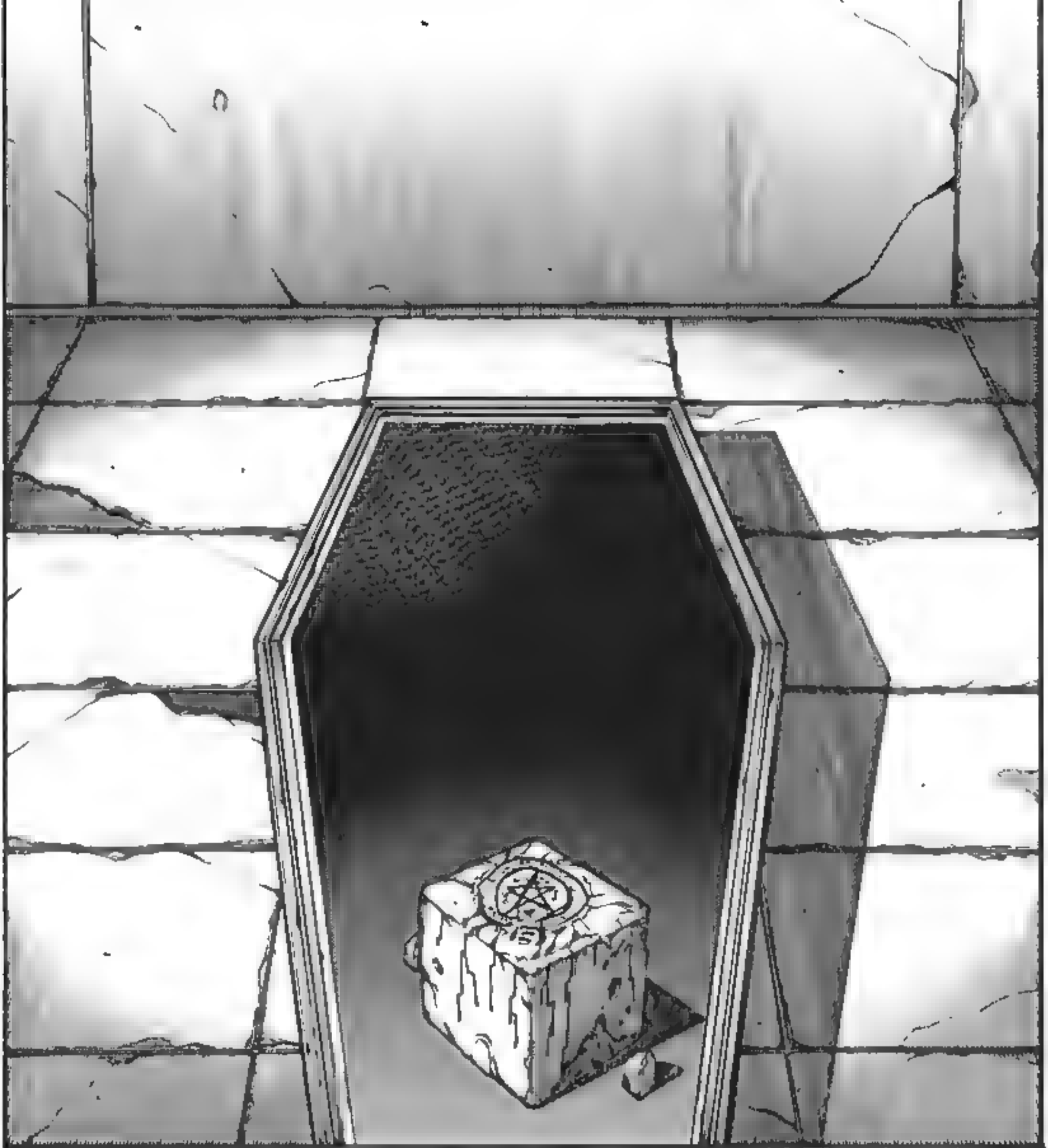
YES SIR.











WELL,
I DON'T
GET ANY
WRINKLES
AT LEAST.

MAYBE IT'S
ALL RIGHT
FOR YOU,
SINCE YOU'RE
A VAMPIRE.



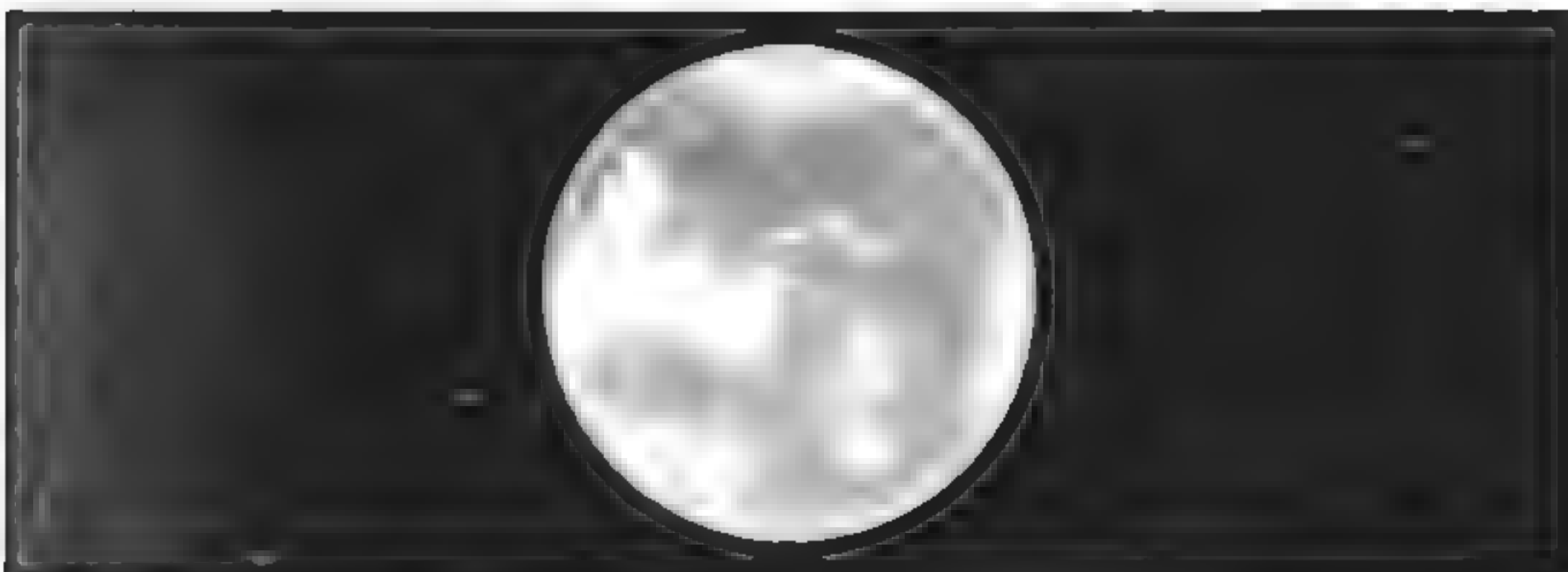
S-SORRY!

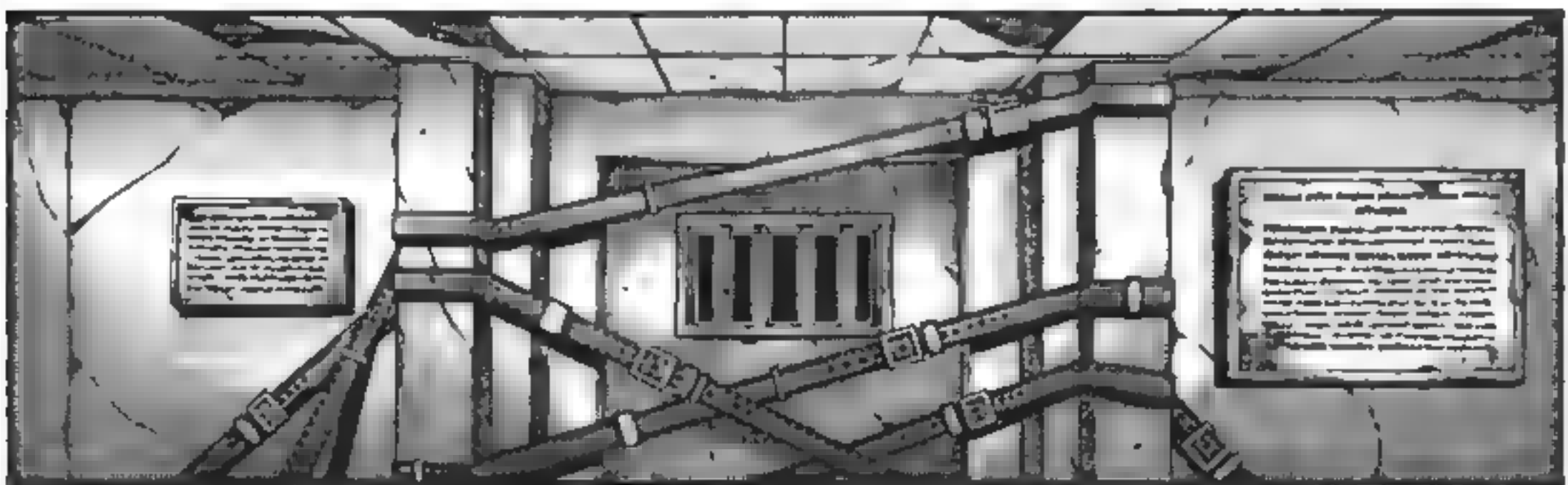
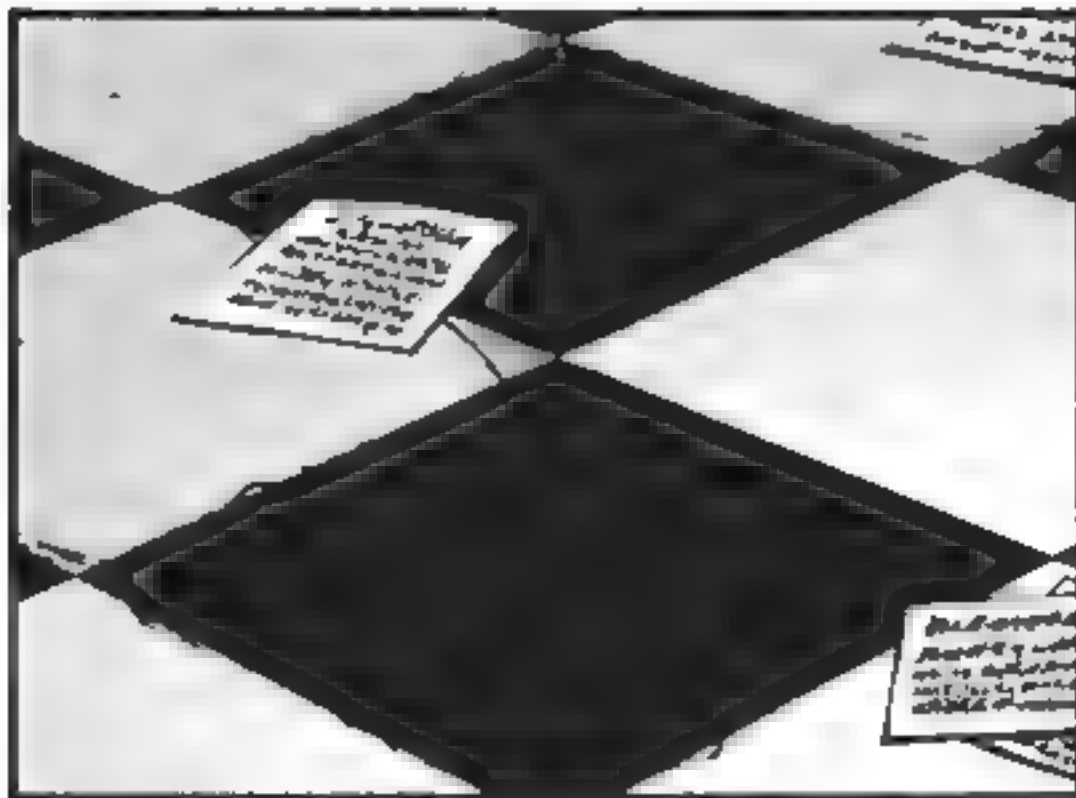
YOU'RE
A BAD
GIRL!!

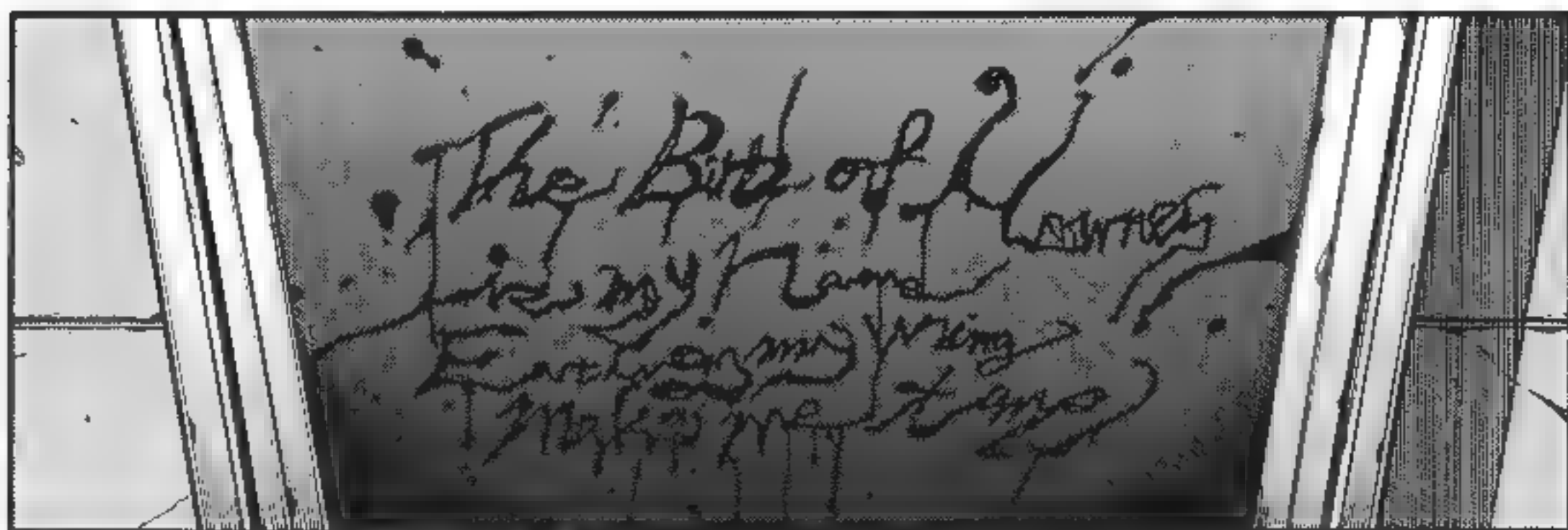
I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY!

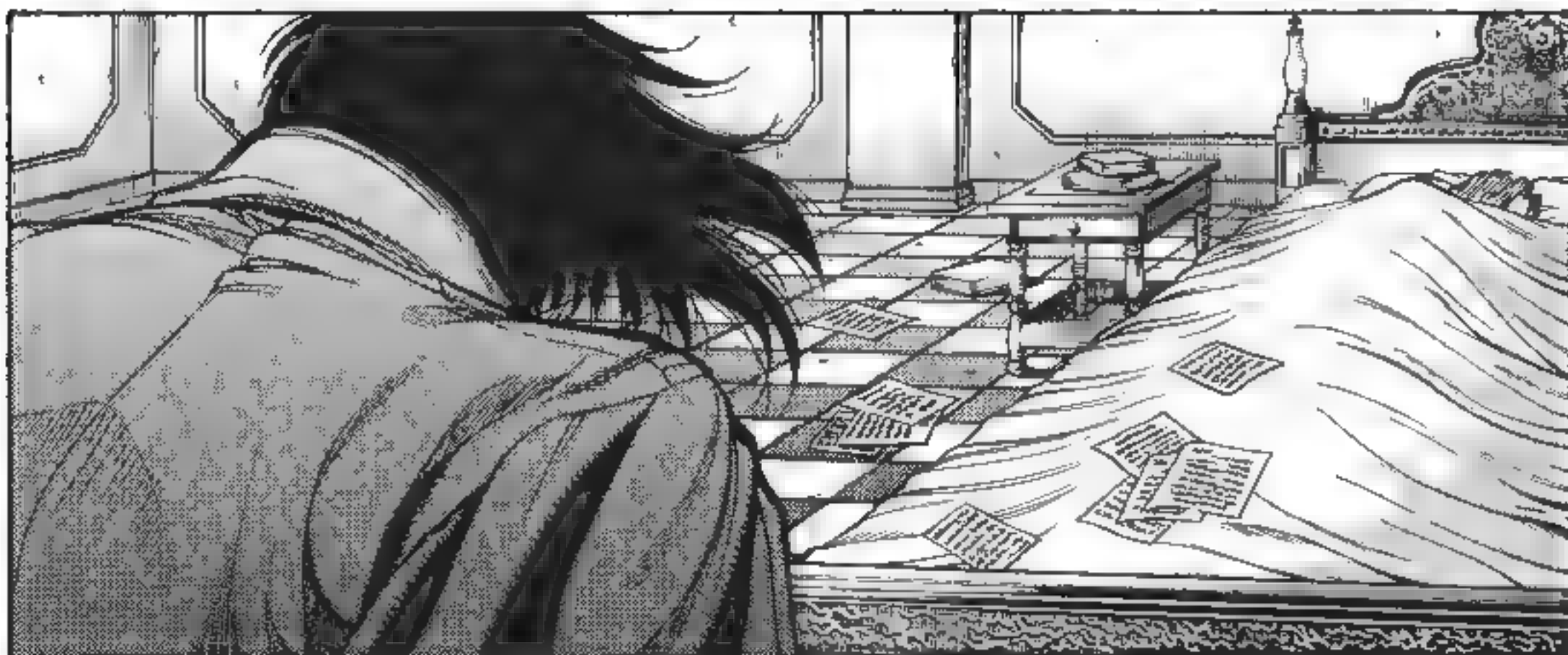
AND YOU
SAY SUCH
NASTY
THINGS!!

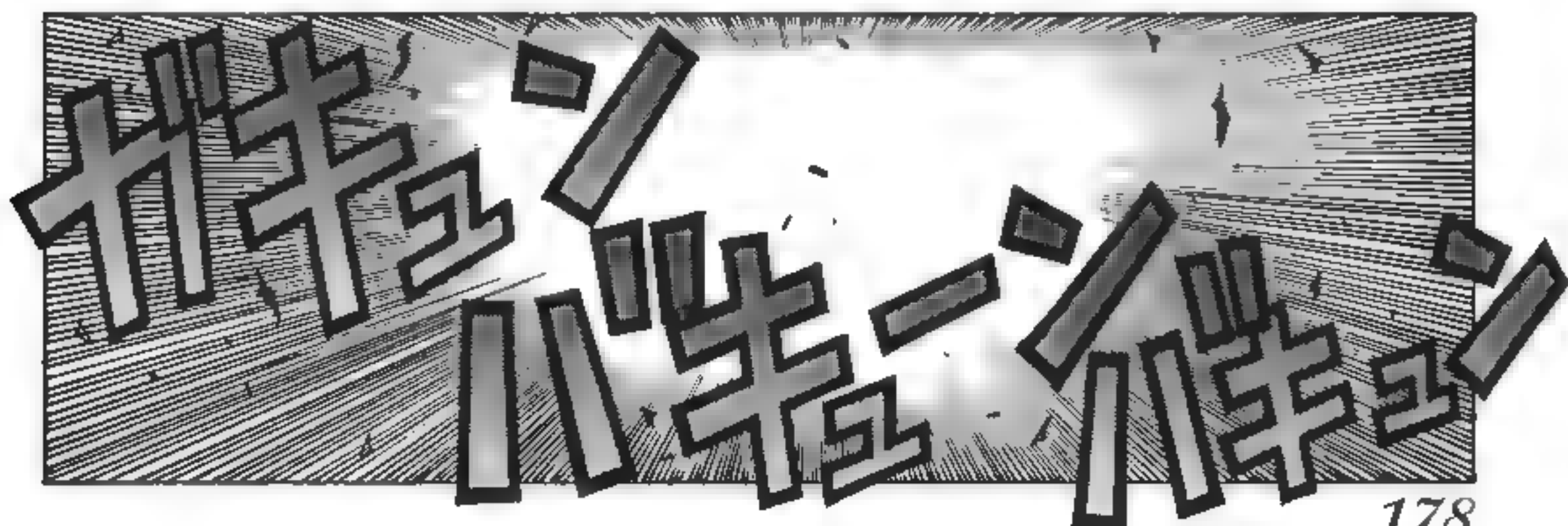
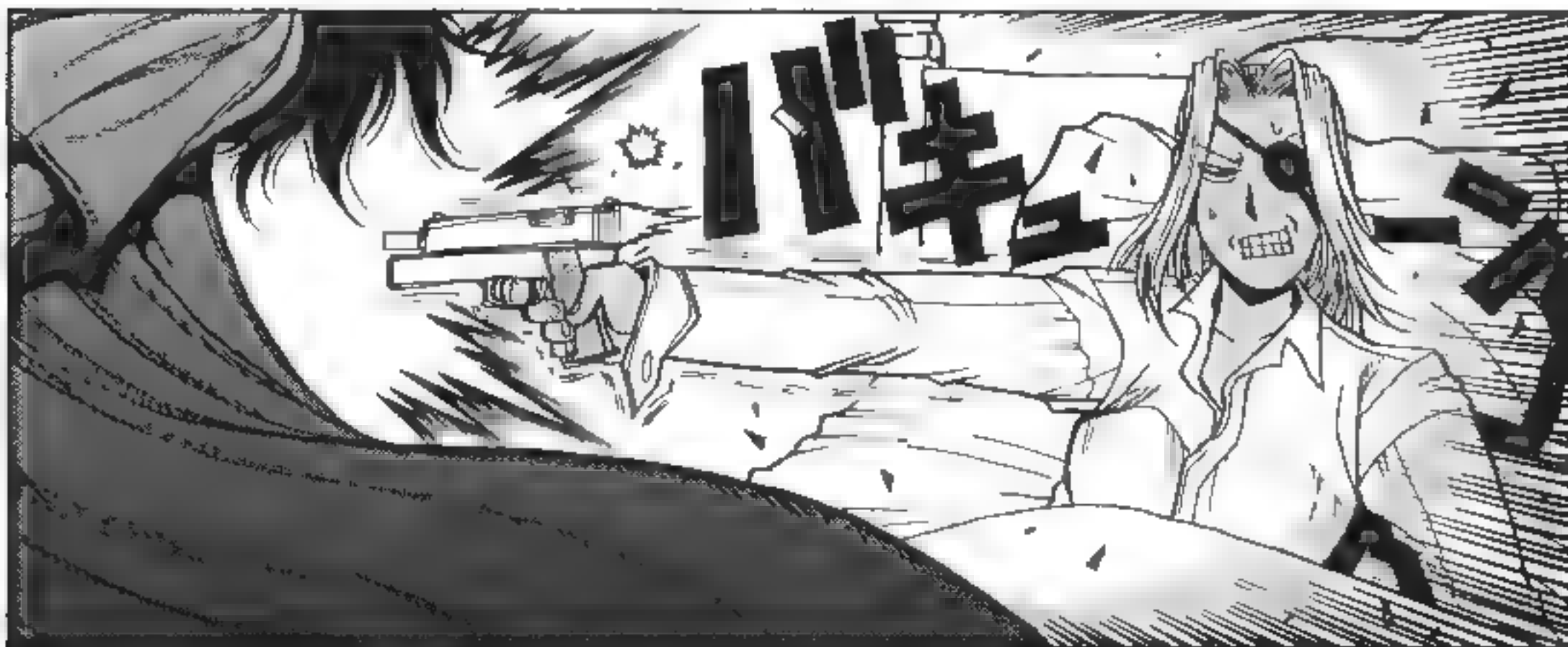


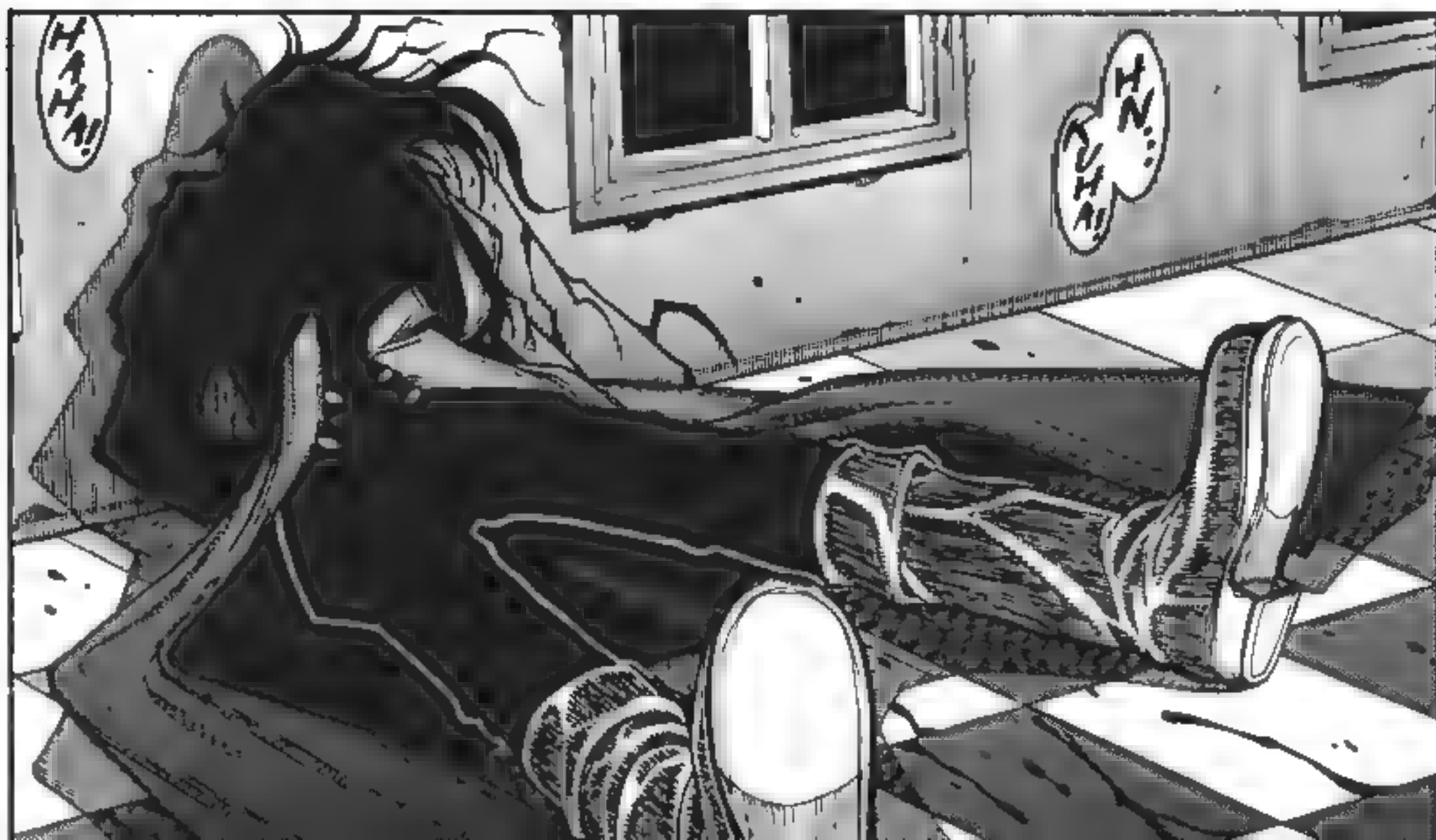












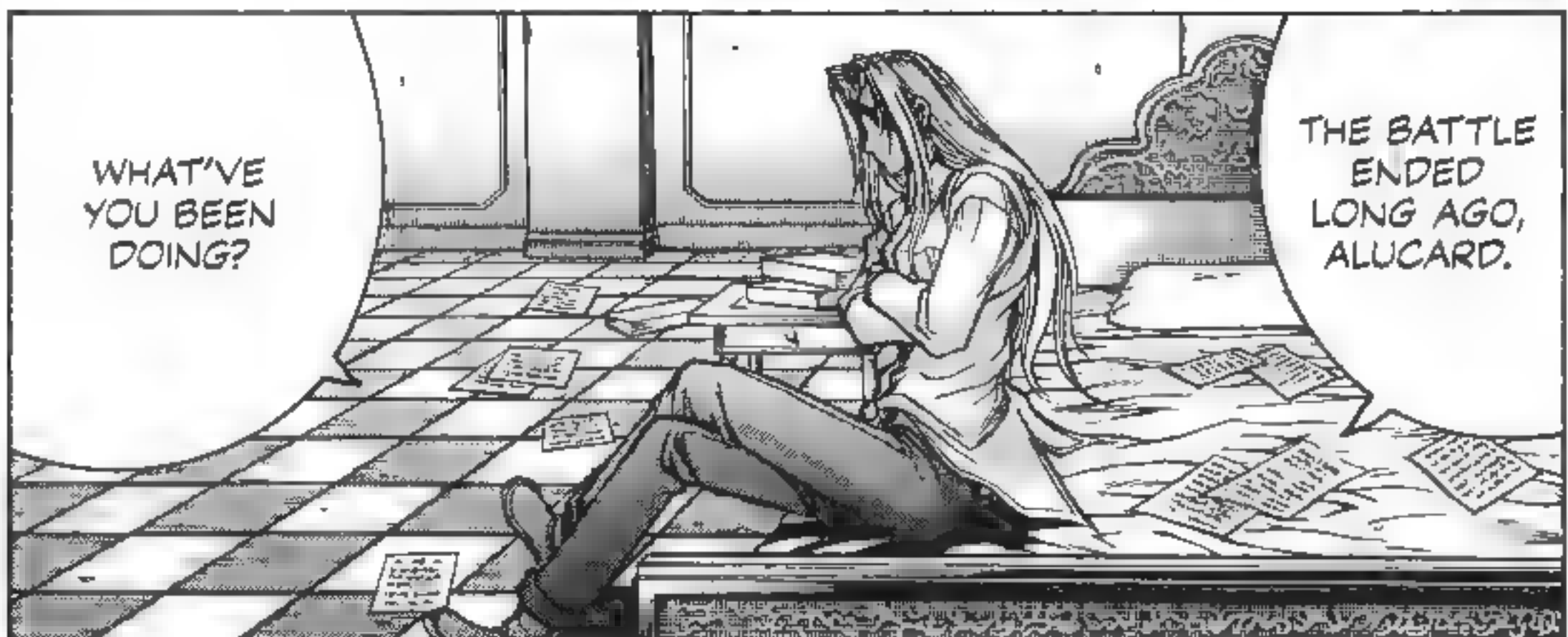


AND IT
WAS AS
NOISY
AS EVER.

THAT WAS
A ROUGH
WELCOME.

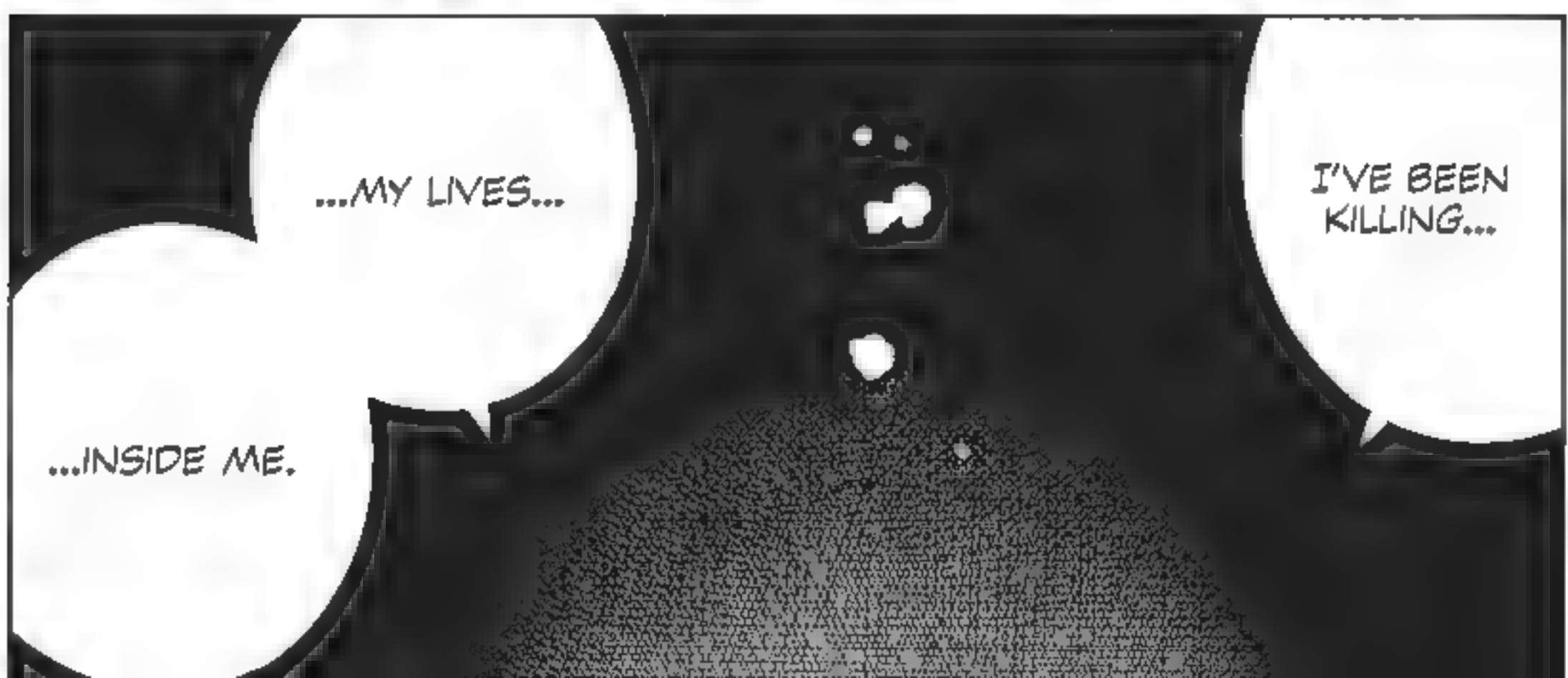


MASTER!!



WHAT'VE
YOU BEEN
DOING?

THE BATTLE
ENDED
LONG AGO,
ALUCARD.



...MY LIVES...

I'VE BEEN
KILLING...

...INSIDE ME.



KILLED ALL
OF THEM
BUT "ONE."

I KILLED
THEM.

THREE MILLION,
FOUR HUNDRED
TWENTY-FOUR
THOUSAND,
EIGHT HUNDRED
SIXTY-SEVEN.



NOW I'M
NOWHERE, YET
I CAN BE
ANYWHERE.

THEREFORE,
I'M HERE.

NOW
I'M HERE.



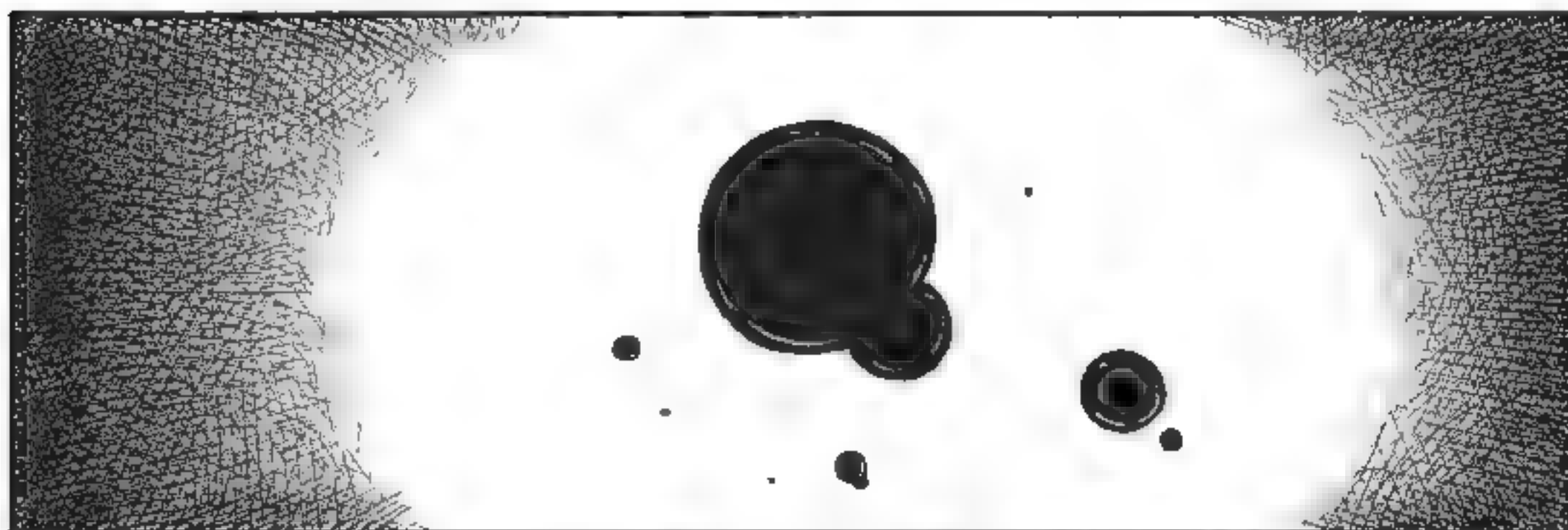
YOU'RE
LATE...
SO LATE.

IT TOOK YOU
LONG ENOUGH,
ALUCARD.



SORRY.

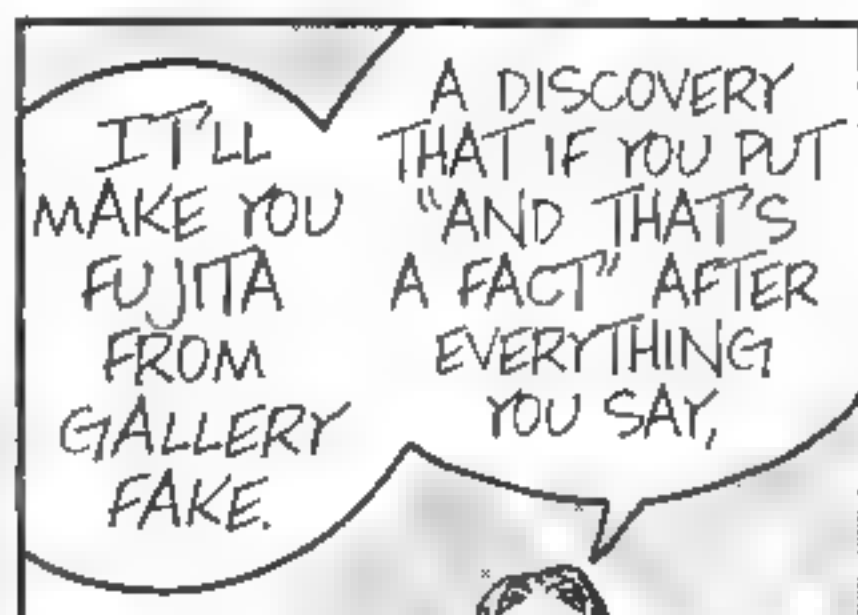


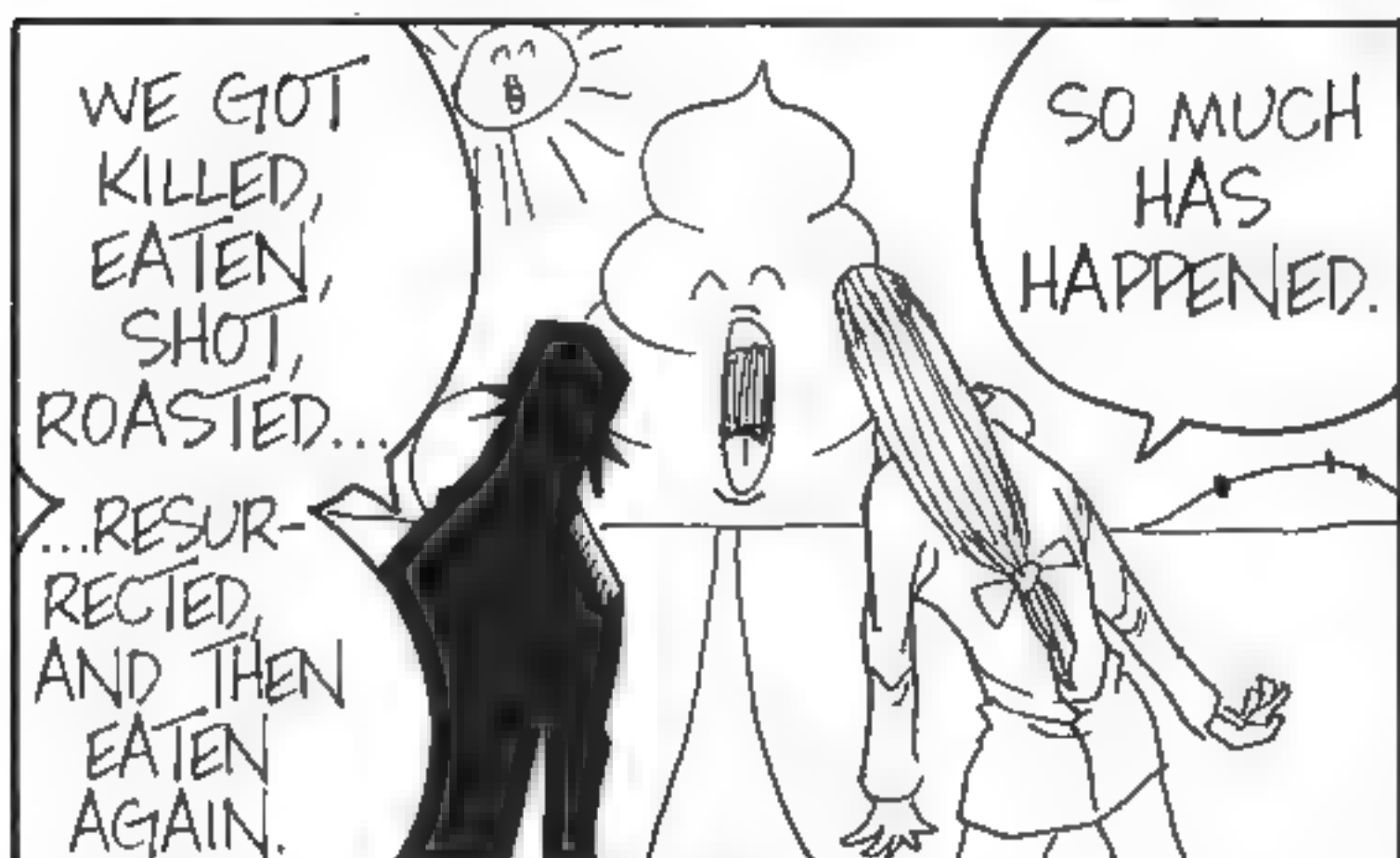


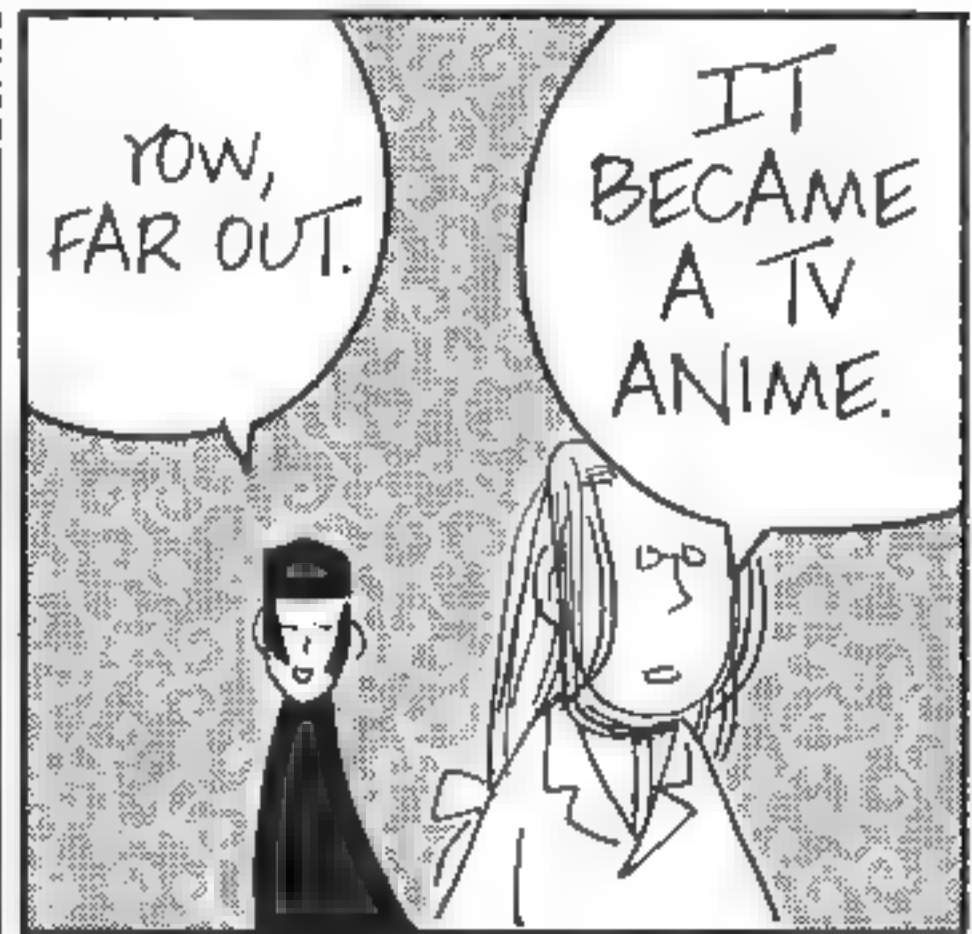
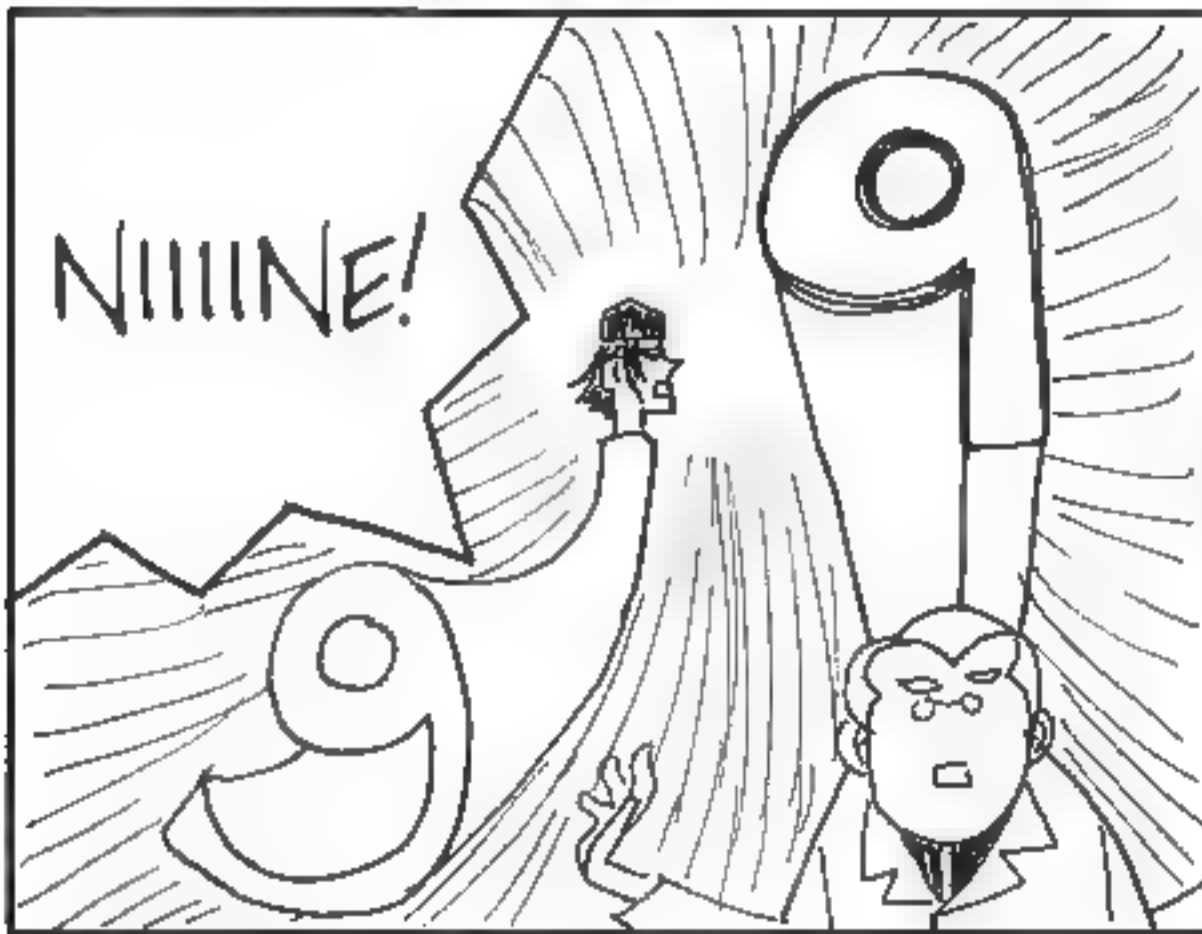
HELLSING

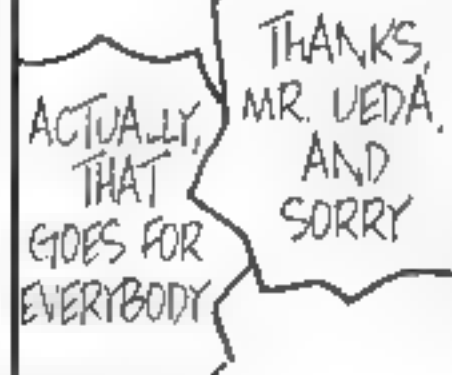
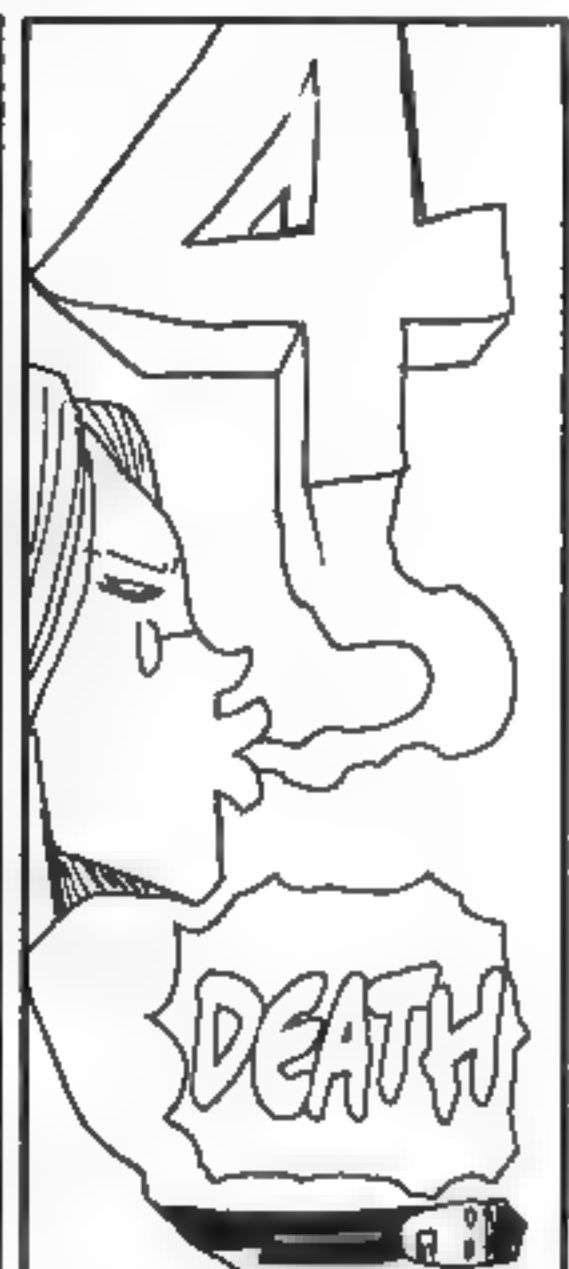
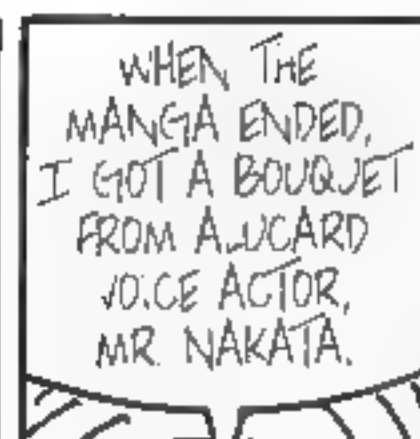
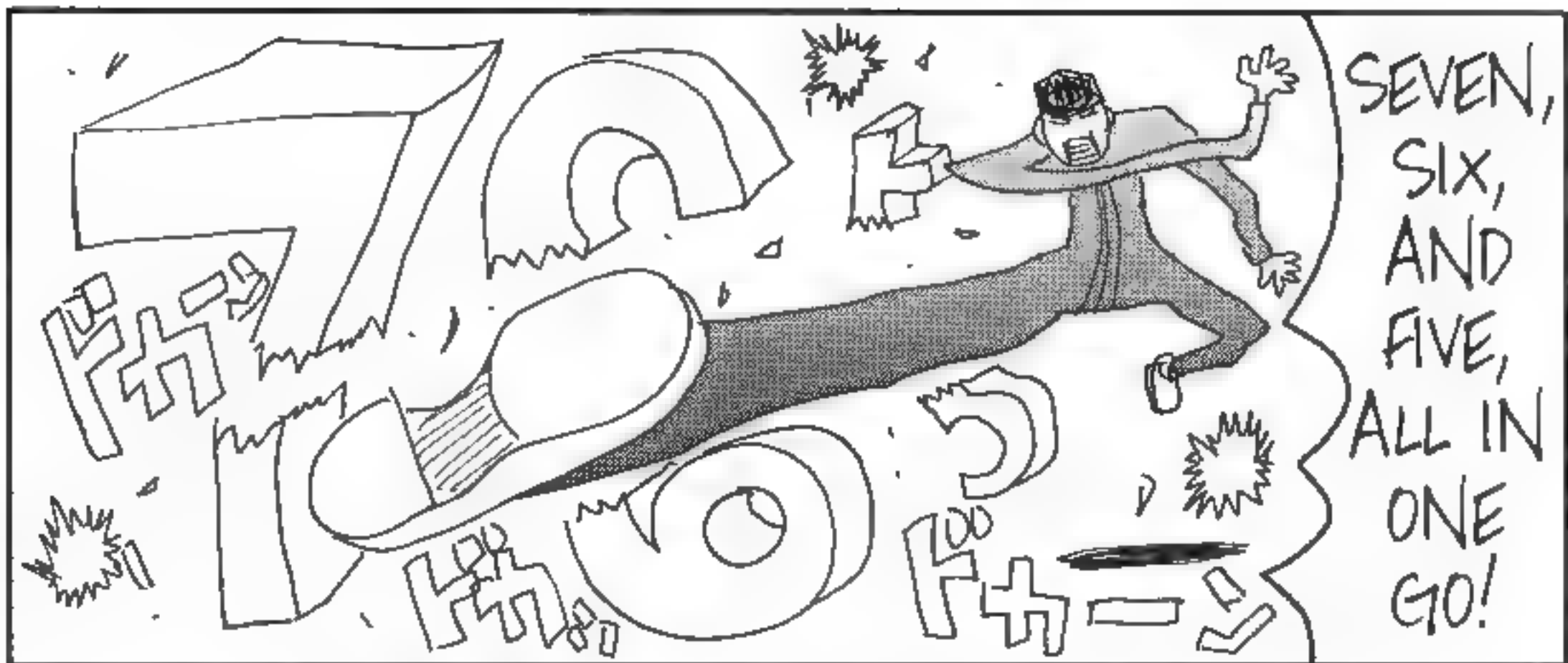
KOHNO HIRANO

THE END









YOSHIO YAMAMORI INTRODUCTION

HEY-
HEY-
NICE
A
A
ASS



He's the main character of this manga. He's the ultimate force who pulls the strings behind the scenes, and he's so mighty, he beat down "Absolutely Invincible Robo That A Grade School Kid Thought Up" with just his pinky finger, then ate it. What a pinnacle of atrocity he is. By the way, the Yakuza in the Yamamori gang, even the punks at the bottom, pack Storm-bringer swords and Angel Arm guns. The energy bullets he spits out of his mouth separate Gurren Lagann, rendering it never able to combine again. He's a feared Yakuza. He loves okonomiyaki. He mainly eats those, and maple manjū.

Character
Introductions

■ Integra
Old Bag
- nuff said



■ Alucard
Gramps
- nuff said



■ seras
Huge Tits
- nuff said



■ Walter
Shota
- nuff said





- "Long time no see! It's me!! Hirano!! Huh?! By a gorilla...?!
...D...Dead? Is that true?" (That's an Adachi dialect abbreviation for "good job, man.")
So here we are at the last volume, and look at the state it's been in this whole time.
Still, ten years have gone by. A whole decade. I can't believe I've been drawing this that long...
In Nico Robin terms, that's long enough for a loli to become a professional killer.
In Gundam terms, that's long enough for a Zaku II to evolve into a Hamma-Hamma... Scary.
- A lot of things happened these ten years.
¥1000 heads of broccoli dropped to ¥20.
Not a single thing happened, besides that.
- Now about the manga. I went overboard in a lot of ways.
But my dream is, as long as I get to draw tits and ass, murder is meaningless.
I'm satisfied in many ways. Manzoku. Porn mag.
- We've got page space left over, and as this is the end, I will sing a song.

⑤ The Heltsing Song -British Dimwit Marching Song-

Ahhhh, we're out of tea, out of smokes.

Milady's going through withdrawal again today.

(Ahhh, Britain, Britain)

Boobs, blonde hair, love birds.

War, madness, fanatics.

(Ahhh, warmongers, warmongers)

"Today London is again at peace, miss." "No way." "Gyahhh!"

"Murder means nothing if I get to drink some tea." "Diiiie!"

The Aura road has been opened.

(Heavy Metal)

"No way."

See yaaa! Bye byyye!
Alright everybody, take care.

THAT
TASTES
GOOD!

**SUPER
CUISINE**

GO BACK TO
YOUR OWN
COUNTRIES!!

YEAH,
I'LL
SAY!!

THE FOOD
YOU EAT HERE
IN THE UK...
IT IS SO BAD.
OHH,
TERRIBLE...!

OHH! THIS
IS BAD!
IT IS ALL
JUST
DREADFULLY
BAD.

WELL,
HAVE
SOME
BLACK
CURRY
OR
SOME
THING!

ヘルシング HELLSING

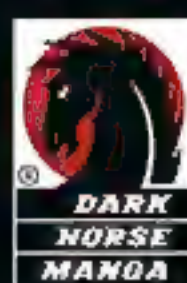
10

One of the best things about Kohta Hirano's sexy apocalypse of warring vampires, Nazis, Catholics, werewolves, and Australian mercenaries is that all the way up to, and possibly through this final volume, we don't know who's going to win. The streets of London are awash in blood, a zeppelin descends à la Hindenburg, and six of our favorite characters are locked in face-off fights. It's possible that no one will come away from this crescendo "alive." Of course, we're not sure who's alive or undead at this point. But what's most certain is that London needs babies, because there isn't a civilian soul left alive in this battle to the undeath. *Alas, Hellsing, we knew you well.*

Presented in the authentic right-to-left manga format and preserved to maintain Hirano's dark, gothy style, *Hellsing* gives the bloodthirsty manga purists another volume of dark perfection.

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.

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